

The shores of the seaside are crystal clear today, as they are most days during the summer months. The warmth of the air, the spray of the water against the side of the ship, and the crisp salty scent of sea brine are bracing. The sort of air that calls for adventure and for the soul to set sail to find new lands and new treasures. It's too bad that Stede is seasick, or he would probably be having way more fun on the maritime adventure than his friends have dragged him on.

The cream and brown Cccat is currently hanging off the side of the ship, a large brimmed hat covering his head and a slightly greenish tinge to his fur that won't go away. His friends are all having fun watching the trail of waves left by the ship, yelling about the various sea life they see coming up to swim in the wake of the passing ship. They run around the deck of the sea vessel, tying ropes or singing goofy pirate songs as the Captain looks on, probably regretting his invitation for the odd-ball family of cccats to climb aboard and enjoy an outing on the sea.

Stede hangs off the railing of the ship, trying not to think about his rolling stomach with each swell of the waves beneath the ship. He tries to think of other things, like how much he enjoys getting out and getting a little fresh air. And how much he loves the fact that his friends invited him on this trip. It's easier not to think about how badly his stomach aches every time the ship rocks this way and that or a spray of sea water splashes up into his face.

With his face over the side of the ship, Stede doesn't see his friends trying to haul a large fish over the side. Gob, one of his friends, has found a fishing pole and decided to do a little deep sea fishing. This probably would not be a problem, if it weren't for Skires interesting and varied nautical fauna. The fish that is currently being pulled up over the side has an alarming amount of eyes and mouths, and it's a good thing that Stede can't see it or he would probably throw up all of his dinner if he had anything left in his stomach.

Gob hurriedly tries to push the fish back over the side of the ship, but it opens it's large mouth and out spring a bunch of tentacles, wrapping around any available surface as the strange fish fights not to be pushed back over the side of the ship and into the sea. Even the Captain is alarmed to see the huge fish grabbing at things with its tentacles, it's suckered appendages clinging to the deck, the mast and even the cccats on the deck as it pulls itself back up and onto the deck.

Stede is thankfully unaware of the tentacles whipping around the deck, smashing into barrels and ripping ropes from the sails. His mind is on his stomach, which is still heaving dangerously with the waves. He can hear the commotion behind him, but he chooses to ignore it, instead trying to focus on taking deep breaths and keeping his gorge down. Stede doesn't hear the screaming of his friends, or the frantic orders the Captain shouts to try to direct his flailing crew as they try to push the giant fish over the side of the ship. Finally Gob manages to get the fish in a strangle hold and kick it over the side, almost being taken with it to the briney depths by an errant tentacle. When Stede turns around, it's to see the rest of the crew cheering and he looks around in a confused manner, not realizing that they aren't cheering because he managed to keep his dinner down.