



( Written by Tea🍓 )

### A Starlight Picnic with Hawks

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**CW// Mentions of food, slight eating noises**

**Hawks wants to be the first to wish you a happy birthday, even if it's a bit late at night for a birthday party~**

**The audio starts with the sounds of a quiet city, overlaid with a room fan, it's quiet for a long moment before there's the sound of flapping wings that gets louder, the sound of footsteps and then a soft tapping on glass.**

**(The listener shuffles in their bed, but stills)**

**(The tapping picks up again, a bit louder then)**

**Hawks: (Muffled behind the glass) Hey! Psst! Wakey wakey~**

**(The listener shifts about a bit and wakes up)**

**Hawks: (Still muffled, but he sounds excited) There you are little birdie, good morning~ C'mere and open the balcony door, I have something for you.**

**(The Listener climbs out of bed, soft padding footsteps before they open the door, the city ambience is louder now, along with some soft wind.)**

**Hawks:** Ayoo~ **(a pause)** Hm? Of course I know what time it is. It's midnight! **(Another pause and a laugh)** No it absolutely could *not* wait until morning. It's a matter of the *highest* priority after all.

**(He takes a couple steps toward the listener, a soft kiss is given, his voice a gentle loving murmur as he lingers close)** Hmm...happy birthday songbird...I wanted to be the first one to tell you, and the first one to give you my gift.

**(A slight ruffle as his feathers come into view)** See? I have a lovely picnic planned for us! I got all your favorite foods and mine too of course haha.

**(a pause)**

**Hawks:** What's that look for? Never had a stargazing picnic before? Well! I can personally guarantee that this will be the best one you've ever had haha! So you go get dressed and I'll wait out here alright? **(His footsteps recede, a slight metallic sound as he hops up onto the railing)**

Good to know that your landlord finally got this thing fixed properly huh? Otherwise I might have to have a little talk with them. **(his voice calls back, a bit far away and overlaid with wind and city ambience)**

**(the listener gets dressed with shuffling fabric, then footsteps as listener approaches, goes from carpet to cement and the door closes behind them)**

**Hawks:** There you are...aw, aren't you so cute. Heh, thought this was supposed to be your birthday not mine~ **(A playful laugh, a slight shift of fabric as he reaches out, the sound of his wings opening)**

So...Will you take my hand and fly away with me baby?

**(Listener footsteps and Hawks swoops them up into his arms, giving them a soft kiss)**

**Hawks:** Good answer~

I know it's late, so you can nap against me until we get there okay? I'll wake you up when we get close, so just close those pretty eyes for me and relax songbird~

**(Wing flapping and the sound of his take off, some wind ambience, followed by his flying and the city ambience beginning to fade out)**

**(fade to silence for a bit. Hawk's voice fades in with wind ambience)**

-ake up Little Birdie. Hey...we're almost there~

**(Flight ambience slowly fades in as the listener wakes up)**

Haha, you're so cute when you're waking up~ but look, it's down there see? That meadow's where we're going.

**(A pause, the listener asking if it's safe to be out there)**

**Hawks:** Hm? Oh yeah, it's totally safe. I called one of my associates for a favor he owed me. This is his land and he gave me the a-okay to use it for tonight. As long as we don't set it on fire or anything we're good!

There's even a little guest cabin nearby so we can crash there until morning.

Hang on, we're coming in for a landing!~

**(The sound of him swooping down, ambience fades in, soft crickets, soft wind through trees/grass, slight shuffling as he puts the listener down)**

And we made it~ **(A slight rustle as the picnic basket hits the grass softly)** It's nice here right? We're far enough away from the cities that there's like no light pollution out here, so we have the *perfect* view of the night sky see?

**(a pause as the listener admires the number of stars)**

**Hawks:** Yeah there *are* a lot of them..they kinda get lost when you're in the city. It's why I don't mind the missions that send me out of town, it lets me see the sky with new eyes y'know? Makes me feel....free.

**(He laughs softly)** Ah, but nevermind that, this is *your* special day baby. C'mon, lemme show you something. It's just this way.

**(soft footsteps through grass as he leads the listener, the sound of a stream fades in with the ambience)**

**Hawks:** Look see? Fireflies~ Haha, this place stays temperate all year round so they just kinda thrive here y'know?

**(A soft content sigh from him)** Y'know...I never thought I'd ever get the chance to do this sort of stuff. It's...not something I'm used to.

**(soft footsteps as he approaches the listener)** Non-stop hero work, fighting villains, that's usually my world, but you? You help slow it down just a little bit.. and for once, I don't mind it.

**(Gentle kiss)** So...thank you. **(His voice is low and soft)** Thank you for being that one spot where I can rest my wings, songbird.

**(A pause, and after a bit, he gives a soft loving hum)** Come on. The picnic's all set up, and all that flying has me feeling a little peckish haha.

**(Footsteps as he begins to lead the listener back, the stream slowly fading)**

**Hawks:** Hm? 'How'? Haha, well I'm pretty dextrous with these feathers of mine y'know? They can do all kinds of things from saving people to setting up picnics. I'm versatile like that. **(A little laugh)**

**(More footsteps, soft music fades in on top of the ambience then a pause)**

**Hawks:** Annd here we are! See? Nice blanket, soft music, lovely food and drink, and those scented candles you like. I even got you a birthday cupcake! It's your favorite flavor too~ So take a seat and get comfy sweetheart.

**(A slight shuffle as the listener sits)**

**Hawks: (A ruffle of feathers and fabric)** Whew, gotta take this jacket off. It's good while I'm flying but sometimes it gets way too hot when I go for long distances. Aaand the glasses~ **(a shuffle as he puts it aside and sits down)** Ah, there we go, much better.

Oh? You wanna eat dessert first huh? Well it's your birthday, so I don't see why not~ Here..

**(a bit of shuffling about and the flick of a lighter)**

There we go..and now, ahem~

**(He gives a small laugh before he begins to sing)** Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday dear songbird~ Happy birthday to you~

Haha..now make a wish and blow out the candle kay?

**(The listener blows out the candle and he gives a little cheer)**

Yay~ haha! Here you go, your cupcake~

**(he hands over the plate)**

Hm? You wanna share with me? Haha alright. Ahh~

Mn?! **(surprised noise)**

Hahaha! Hey I might not have been to a birthday before but I'm pretty sure you're supposed to eat it not smear it on my face~

**(A soft shuffle as the listener scoots closer and licks at his cheek)**

**Hawks:** Cleaning me up hm? Well if it gets me this kinda treatment, maybe I'll let you smear icing on me more often~

Since I didn't get a proper taste before, I'll just take it from here instead. **(kiss)** Mmn...Heh, so sweet, my favorite flavor. **(He hums softly against their skin)** So, since it's your birthday, what do you want to do? I can see that look in your eyes, come on, you can tell me.

**(A pause)**

You wanna play with my wings? **(he sounds a bit apprehensive, but he huffs with a small smile in his voice)** Sure songbird, just...be careful with them alright?

**(The soft sounds of feathers being ruffled as he talks, a low huffing exhale from Hawks)**

O-oh..that...that's a new feeling, ha..

No no, not bad just...mn..strange. People don't usually...ah..touch my feathers except for when..mn..when I use them for work.

**(Sfw Cut)**

**(The ruffling stops)**

**Hawks:** Haha, satisfied? **(a pause)** I'm glad..not exactly the birthday gift I had in mind, but hey~ who am I to tell you what you want huh? Now! Let's eat~ I'm starving and heh, **(playfully)** cupcake icing isn't gonna cut it, no matter how tasty it is.

**(slight shuffling, plate sounds)** Oh, you're gonna feed me? Haha, I'm supposed to be spoiling -you- baby...but alright alright, aaah~ **(soft nom sound)**

Gotta say, this tastes a lot better with good company..

**(A pause)**

Hm? You look kinda cold. Don't worry, I gotcha. **(The sound of his wing unfurling as he tucks it around the listener)** There we go, nice and cozy. Now, let's finish up this spread huh?  
**(Ambience fades out, and back in after a moment)**

**Hawks:** Whew man I am stuffed, that was great...**(A thump as he flops on his back)** And now, the most important part of a stargazing picnic, the stargazing! C'mere you, got a comfy spot right here next to me with your name on it~

Don't worry about laying on my feathers, I'll just....**(A ruffling noise)** Move 'em! Pretty handy right? So come get cozy with me~

**(A small shuffle as the Listener settles in)**

**Hawks:** Beautiful huh? **(He pauses a moment before giving a gentle sigh)** I want you to know something songbird... You see all those stars? I'm going to love you until every single one of them falls from the sky. **(A kiss)**

**(A moment of pause before he speaks, his voice is a low, almost trembling murmur)** No matter what happens, no matter how far away from you I might have to fly...I'll *always* come back to you. Always. Don't ever forget that okay?

**(A soft sigh and a shifting sound as he readjusts, a moment of quiet)**

Hey, look, there's a falling star, be sure to make a wish~

**(A pause and then a playful laugh)** Haha! I can't tell you what I wished for, you know that~ So you'll just have to wait and see.

**(He starts humming softly to the song playing in the background as they watch the stars for a while. Hawks yawns.)**

I don't know about you but..I think I might be a bit more tired than I thought and I don't think we want to fall asleep out in the meadow haha.

Why don't we head in and get some sleep? **(A pause)** Yeah? Heh, Glad we're on the same page, because I think we both need some rest, it's getting pretty late..er...early? One of those..haha.

Come on sweetheart, I'll show you the cabin.

**(A slight rustle as they both get up)**

**Hawks:** Up we go~ Haha what? It's your birthday! You deserve to be carried like royalty~ and don't worry about the picnic, I'll handle that. **(The slight of his feathers rustling and shifting)**

**as he begins to walk. Footsteps across the grass as Hawks carries the listener across the meadow, the ambience getting a little louder)**

Heh, I see that look on your face..Don't worry songbird, I know it doesn't look like much on the outside, but I think you're going to be pleasantly surprised. **(Footsteps across the grass, then over a wooden porch before the door opens and Hawks steps in, footsteps on the wooden floor as he walks around a moment, the door closing and the ambience muffling a bit)**

I took a look at this place a couple days ago and got it all ready for us. For such a quaint little place, it's a pretty good hideaway I gotta say. See? Nice kitchen and living room..but we're going right down here to the bedroom~ Don't worry about our stuff, I brought it in with my feathers, it'll be waiting for us in the morning.

**(Footsteps as he walks down the hall, a little flutter as his feathers opens the door for them)**

**Hawks:** Here we are! Nice isn't it? I'm just gonna put you down. **(A slight ruffle as he puts the listener on their feet)**

You go ahead and change in here, and I'll take the bathroom. I stocked things up, so there's clothes in the drawer over there for you. Lemme juuuust...

**(Footsteps as he walks over, the dresser opening, rustling as he grabs clothing)** There we go. I'll be right back, so don't miss me *too* much~ **(playful laugh)**

**(Footsteps and a door opens and closes. There's footsteps from the listener as they walk to the dresser and pull out their clothes, then close it. A rustle as they get changed. After a bit the door opens and Hawks comes back in)**

**Hawks:** Ah, much better...mmhn! **(A ruffle as he stretches his wings)** Oof, that's nice. Nothing like a good stretch before bed huh? C'mere songbird...let me give you a little rubdown okay? Might help you get to sleep~

Up on the bed, let's go~ **(A pat to the covers)**

**(The sheets rustle as the listener get on the bed and gets comfortable)**

**Hawks:** There we go..**(Soft sounds of rubbing)** How's that? Feel good? **(soft laugh, his voice fond)** I'm glad...Just relax for me. **(More gentle rubbing, Hawks begins to hum. This continues for a little while.)**

Hey, before you fall asleep on me, why don't I give you your last present hm?

**(There's a bit of shuffling about as he gathers a box)**

Here you go. Now don't judge the wrapping job, haha, I don't really give gifts like this all that often so my wrapping skills are a liiiittle rusty.

**(a small rustle and the sound of him handing over a box)** Go on..open it.

**(The Listener removes the paper and lid)**

**Hawks:** It's one of my feathers. I had it made into a necklace for you. If you wear that, I'll always be with you...and I'll know if you're ever in danger or if you need me; and if you do, I'll fly there as quickly as I can to save you.

**(A gentle lingering kiss, the next words spoken as a heartfelt whisper)** I promise.

Huh? **(He sounds a little panicked)** Oh man, c'mon sweetheart don't cry...**(a pause)** Hm? Happy tears huh? Well...I guess I can let those slide. Now..you put that on the bedside table and let's get some sleep okay?

**(Shuffling as the listener puts the box aside and they both get under the blankets. A soft rustle as Hawks drapes his wing over them, muffling the ambience, the sound of him rubbing his hand up and down the listener's back)**

Hm, aw..I feel you relaxing into me. Glad to know my backrubs are that good, heh. I know you can be a little restless sometimes, so I thought it might help.

**(A soft kiss while he continues to gently rub the listener's back)**

In the morning, we'll have a nice breakfast before I fly us back. Then we can spend the whole day together, sound good? We'll go to all your favorite places and I'll spoil you~

**(A low yawn from him and a sigh)**

Happy birthday songbird...Sleep tight okay? **(his voice sounding sleepy)**

I love you so much...g'night...

**(A soft exhale and a hum as they drift off to sleep, Followed by a few minutes of gentle even breathing.)**