

As Tangris stepped off of the ship, his eyes glanced out at the dock. He looked around the wooden dock that despite the age of this port held up well, very few cracks or holes in the wood. The raccoon paused, his tail swaying slightly as a young corgi pup ran past him, chasing after her white tiger friend. Tangris shook his head before beginning to move along, closer inland towards a relatively small shack which he quickly opened and slipped into as quietly as possible.

Though not quietly enough as a voice piped up from deeper inside. "Oi Who's there!" the female voice called out which caused the raccoon pause as the female came into the room. She was a bee-girl, they weren't too common around here, this one was dressed in a white wool nightgown, her eyes glancing across the room. Tangris quickly slid into cover, the darkness of the shack giving him some help as he lay in wait for a few moments before he heard her leave and saw her pass out of sight. He then waited a moment longer before slipping out of the entry hall into the hallway and past 3 doors before stopping. He turned to his right and slid the door open, he knew at this time it'd be unlocked. Inside was a stag laying across the bed under light blue linen covers. The raccoon then shut the door and locked it, making enough noise for the stag to fully awaken.

"Who is that....Tangris?!?" the stag awoke getting up and sitting on the side of the bed staring at his mate, the raccoon still clothed in the blue trench-coat of the privateers. No weapons on him though. The stag got up and walked over to and hugged the raccoon close.

"I told you I'd be back Alton." The raccoon replied hugging the nearly naked stag.

"What happened out at sea hun? I thought-"

"We can talk about that later, right now I wanna spend time with you. I've missed you." Tangris interrupted pulling away briefly from the stag smiling before taking the stag's paws as the two danced lightly and happily spinning and laughing before the two stopped, held close to one another.

Alton blushed before asking the slightly taller raccoon "um.. Tangris, you remember what you promised me you'd do after you came back?" In lieu of a response Tangris simply spun his mate around and held onto his shoulders

"Alright, but no peeking" the raccoon replied as the stag stayed put hearing his mate undress. Once the sounds stopped the stag was turned about to face his brown and black furred raccoon. Stripped down to boxers. As the raccoon smiled at the white stag in a similar state.

"Now; what exactly did you have in mi-" the raccoon started; before being tackled to the floor as the stag nuzzled his side, the two cuddled closely for a moment as Tangris smiled "Not gonna waste any

time are you Alton?” the raccoon asked rubbing the dark-grey antlers of the smaller stag “Still growing these out love?”

“Yeah, with these I’m about your height!” Alton smiled “I’m happy you’re back I planned for a whole first day for when you came back and ...what's wrong love?” he said looking over Tangris

“I can't stay long.”

Tangris then got up and pulled Hie to his feet. After he did, the stag's eyes widened because the raccoons form began to lose it's solidity. Turning transparent with a green glow to it as his clothed returned; except in a much more damaged state, especially bullet holes placed right where his lungs were.. Tangris then smiled, hugged Alton then whispered a “goodbye” into the stag's ear. Before shimmering into the doorway.

Alton woke with a start. He was laying in bed but in his arms.. was a small note.

Funeral records

This is to notify you, Alton Wildey; that one you care for, Tangris Caldron; has perished in the line of duty whilst serving on the RSS. Overrun. He and the rest of his crew were unfortunately boarded by pirates and his ship set to drift, according to the ship logs. His body has been recovered and he will be given a proper burial at sea. We have sent to you his ring, we know it reminded him of you. We hope this finds you in good care.