

Audio opens with nighttime ambience, the sound of a campfire.

Kirishima: (yawns, stretches) Mn...man today was *long*.

Bakugou: (tired grunt) Yeah...

(pause)

Bakugou: Hm. You think so too, huh Traveler? Heh, it had to be bad if it's *you* rather than shitty scales that's complaining.

Kirishima: (slightly pouty) Hey don't make fun of us..We- **(stops short, small curious noise, he starts sniffing)**

Bakugou: (slightly on edge) What? What is it?

Kirishima: Mm! Nothing bad...well..nothing *dangerous* I should say. There's a storm coming. It's getting pretty close.

Bakugou: (annoyed) Damnit. There's no good shelter around here either. Ugh. No caves this far out from the mountains.

Kirishima: (playfully) Aw, why do you need a cave? You guys can just sleep under my wing! I don't mind getting a little damp, and I just ate plenty of ore, so I'm good!

Bakugou: (pointedly) You better be tellin' the truth shitty scales. None of this self-sacrificing bullshit understood?

Kirishima: (laughs) I am telling the truth! Honest! I'll be perfectly fine, Katsuki~

Bakugou: (skeptical) Tch, yeah I've heard THAT one before. If we wake up tomorrow and you're sick cuz you spent the whole night getting rained on I'll kill you myself.

(pause)

Kirishima: (laughs) Aww Traveler...You won't let him kill me? My hero~

Bakugou: (snorts) Tch, hero my ass. Like you'd ever win in a fight against me you brat.

(thump as they pounce him, Bakugou struggles and wrestles with them, small laughs and huffs every now and then, continuing through Kiri's dialogue, grunts of effort)

Kirishima: (fondly as he moves around them) Doon't mind me, I'm just gonna move the bedrolls over here and lay down the oilskin so they don't get soaked underneath. I dunno how big the storm is gonna be but...better safe than sorry.

(shuffling as he lays out the bedrolls and such, scuffle and wrassling continues in the bg)

Kirishima: (pleased) There we go, that's a good spot! Now lemme just put our bags right over here next to the bedrolls so they'll be dry...just...like that...and we're good to go!

Bakugou: (grunts as he pinned, annoyed huff) Oi, don't look so smug Traveler. I *let* you win that one. **(smug)** Can't kick your ass ALL the time...bad for morale.

Kirishima: (fond laugh) Well now that you two are done, c'mon. We're racing against the storm here and if we don't hurry you're gonna get soaked!

Alright.. I'm going to shift, so stand back!

Bakugou: Yeah fine..**(huffs)** C'mon. Get offa me. M'tired and I wanna sleep before the rain hits.

(Noises as Kirishima shifts, dragon rumbles and happy noises)

Bakugou: (yawns) Mn, at least we don't have to worry about bein' cold tonight. You've never slept next to him like this, but Eijiro's even more like a furnace when he's in this form. **(to Kirishima)** Just remember to give us some damn air under that wing of yours alright? Don't wanna suffocate in my sleep.

Kirishima: (affirmative rumble, he shifts and lays down, putting his wing into place)

(rain slowly coming in, stays a slow pace for a bit)

Bakugou: Shit..there's the rain. C'mon. Get under his wing. He set us up so he can curl around us and keep the weather out. **(annoyed)** Yeah yeah, he's very thoughtful, now get IN before it gets worse idiot!

Kirishima: (Happy dragon noises)

(shuffling as they settle into the bedroll, the sound of rain pattering on Kiri's wing, slowly getting heavier, slight thunder in the background.)

(pause)

Bakugou: Huh? You want to sleep under my cape? Ha! You're gonna sweat to death under it, but fine. Here.

(ruffle as he lays it out)

Bakugou: And I don't wanna hear a WORD about bein' too hot understood? You did this to yourself. **(huffs and yawns)**

Kirishima: (rumbles softly)

Bakugou: Yeah, g'night Eijiro..and don't you even THINK about licking me or I'll blast you

Kirishima: (amused rumble, but he yawns and settles, beginning of his breathing, deep and slow, rumbly purrs now and then.)

Bakugou: (settles in and sighs) Mn. Yeah g'night Traveler. Hopefully the storm'll be gone by the time we wake up. **(yawns)** It'd be a real pain in the ass to have to travel in the damn rain.

(shifting)

Bakugou: (small noise of confusion, softly) oi...who said you could get so close huh? **(huff)** you're lucky I'm too tired to do anything about it so...just go to sleep idiot. **(yawns and sighs, settling in and eases off to sleep)**

(Sleep Aid begins now)