



(Written by Tea🍓)

A Starlight Picnic with Hawks 18+

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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~

CW// dominant bottom listener, very slight food play, slight overstimulation, praise, outdoor sex, pinning down, cum eating, creampie

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? **(a soft kiss and 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)

-wake up Little Birdie. Hey...(a soft kiss) 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.

(another soft passionate kiss for the listener) Hm...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. **(A soft deep kiss)** Mmn...Heh, so sweet, my favorite flavor. **(He hums softly against their skin)** So, since it's your birthday, **(kiss)** 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)

(another ruffle)

Hawks: (deep, loud moan) MHN! E-easy, digging your fingers in all the way to the base of my wings like that, ha...that's..fuck..

(He hisses through his teeth a moment) Mmn, c'mere you~ **(A slight ruffle as he pulls the listener over)**

There...that's better, you were too far away. I like you better in my lap than all the way over there.

(A small shuffle, more feather ruffling and another low moan)

Hawks: Mn..fuck that feels so good...heh, you're so gentle, I a-appreciate it..ha..

(his voice is low and warm) Ah..Your hands are so soft...I can feel your heartbeat y'know? It's starting to race..you like me making those sounds huh? Haha...I can understand that, I like it when you sing for me too.

(whispered) Maybe....for your birthday, we can share a duet. This place is secluded, so no one'll find us..that means we can be as loud as we want~

(He pulls the listener into a deep passionate kiss, low moans pulling from him as they ruffle his wings. The moans are low but grow more needy as the makeout continues, he parts from the kiss for just a moment for a gasp of air and a shaky moan before diving back in)

(A breathless sigh as he pulls back) Ha...heh, I'm..going to guess by how you're tugging at my shirt you want it off? Alright alright, hold on... **(A slight ruffle and shifting of feathers as he removes it)**

There we go..how about I help you out of that so we can match huh?

(A small breathless laugh as he gets the listener's shirt off) Beautiful...

Let me get these gloves off, I wanna feel every inch of that gorgeous body of yours..**(A slight rustle as he drops them to the side)**

Oof!

(A small thump as he's pushed over onto his back, wings ruffling slightly)

Hawks: Haha, impatient huh? That's ok, I like it when you're kinda bossy like this, it's a good look for you...

(another ruffle and he moans) Ahh..fuck..heh..I can..mn...tell I might be in trouble letting you have at my wings.

(He begins to touch and explore the listener's body) Your skin's so soft you know? And under the starlight like this? You look.....absolutely breathtaking, all you need is a halo~

(Feather ruffles and he moans, voice breathless)

Hawks: Ahhmn...or..heh, maybe a set of horns might be more appropriate...fuck..especially with you grinding down on me like that, ha..

(The listener pulls him into another makeout session, slow and passionate, Hawks's moans and soft needy sounds slipping out now and then along with more soft feather ruffling now and then)

Hawks: (his voice is breathless and low, aroused) Can...mn..can I touch you songbird? Please? Please let me....yeah? Okay..let me just..get these out of the way.

(Hawks slips the last of the listener's clothes off, hands sliding over them)

Looks...ah..like I'm not the only one that's excited huh? You're so warm against me..ah..

Here, lay your back on my chest okay? **(a slight shuffle as the listener rests on him)** Spread your legs open, yeah just like that...ah.. **(A soft slick sound as his fingers tease at them)** Just relax..let me take care of you baby. It's your birthday after all, you deserve to be spoiled.

(A low whimpering moan from him) ah and you can still reach my wings too, ha..you little tease, I can do that too you know~

(More slick noises as he teases them for a while, but there are low moans and feather ruffling punctuating it) Oh..ah...I feel you pressing your hips back against me, nh..grinding like that...well if you want something, go for it, I won't ah..stop you. Gimme a sec.

(There's rustling, the sound of the buckle being undone) Heh, feathers are useful when you have your hands full huh? Ah let me lift my hips up a bit...there we go. Get these boots off too.

(A low comfortable sigh) Mmn..the night air feels good huh? I can feel you getting goosebumps...but don't worry, I know how we can warm up.

(Soft kisses on the listener's neck and he moans softly) Mn..feel that? I fit so nicely right against you.

(A sharp inhale through his teeth, and a shuddering exhale) Ah..grabbing my cock *and* my wing? S-sweetheart you're gonna make me go crazy...

Mmn..Keep going huh? I'll do my best, since you ahh..seem determined to *distract* me with that sweet stroking of yours..ohh not that I'm complaining..ha.. **(his heated pants and needy whines continue along with the soft slick noises as he works them open)**

Like that? Yeah? You're pushing...ah..your hips against my hand so eagerly, so I guess I'm doing something right, mn..

(low eager moans from him, the slick wet sounds continuing, he speaks, his voice breathless) I can..ah..feel that you're nice and relaxed...but..before..ah..before we go any

further, I want you to do something for me baby. Just..stop for a second..mn...and look up for me.

(The sounds stop and you can hear him panting softly for breath) See that? All those stars? I'm going to love you...ah..until every single one of them falls from the sky. **(A kiss to their shoulder)**

(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?

(Soft passionate kisses between them a moment, soft moans interlaced through them and there's a small shuffle, his voice low and aroused) Mn..Sitting on top of me to get more comfy? No complaints here, I kinda like you over me like that...haha.

So...what's my birthday birdie thinking hm? I can see that mischievous look in your eyes, you're up to something~

(a ruffle of feathers and a loud moan) ah! P..pinning my wings down huh? I trust you..Just..mn...be careful okay?

(A soft noise as the listener positions themselves over him and starts to ease down, feathers ruffling as they play in his wings as they do so)

A-ah! Ha..that...(whined) oh fuck...(breathless) ah..songbird, you're so tight, you f-feel so good.

(gentle slick noises as the listener begins to move at an even pace, rhythmic sounds of them playing with his wings in time with their movements, continues through the dialogue)

Hawks: (Whining moans, his voice sounding a bit overwhelmed) Mng! That...ahh why does that f-feel so good? Ha..(a heavy exhaling moan) baby *please*.....fuck I can...ah! Barely think straight when you do that..mn..

(He moans as the listener continues for a while, his sounds are sweet, pleading and eager)

Mhn! Ah! You're so tight around me..s..so hot and perfect...I love you...I love you so much ohh..*fuck!*

(another whimper as the listener continues their bouncing but the feather noises stop)

Ah no! Songbird please..*please* don't stop! **(his words are slurred slightly)** Mmhn! M'begging you *please*..

(A shivering moan as the feather noises pick back up again)

Yes..please.. ah..*fuck that's it*..hn! **(His voice is needy, blissed out as the listener continues to move for a while, slick noises mixing with the sounds of his feathers being ruffled and Hawk's low pleading moans)**

I..ah..I can feel you twitching around me baby..you're...ah..you're close aren't you? **(His moans get a bit louder)** Ah! My wings! If..if you want..me t..to hang on.. you..can't **(a frustrated whine)** d-do that ha...**(a deep long moan)**

(The listener's pace picks up, Hawk's voice lilting upward in urgent eager whines for a bit longer)

S-songbird..I can't..you're twitching around me s-so much! *Fuck!*

(He cums, the listener giving a few slow strokes of their hips, each one pulling a shivering whine or moan)

(He's panting heavily and sounds dazed) H..holy shit baby...I..I think I almost blacked out there for a second...ah..ha...**(a small breathless laugh)** you didn't even let me pull out...not that I mind..but..means that we'll put the cabin's shower to good use..

(He pulls the listener in for a soft series of kisses of as he takes a moment to calm himself and catch his breath)

Here..let me...ah..pull out....and **(a soft moan as he pulls out and he huffs softly)** clean you up some~

There you go, on your back for me..now, let me take care of you hm?

(Soft licking and suckling at the listener cleaning them up with soft sighs and moans)

Mn..there we go..much better. Heh, so cute, your legs were shaking a little~ Turnabout is fair play after all...come here baby, let me just hold you for a little bit while we watch the stars huh?

(There's a minute of Hawk's catching his breath properly and just calming down and cuddling the listener)

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, just long enough to almost seem like they're about to drift off. Hawks yawns)

Hey, I don't know about you but..I think I might be a bit more sleepy than I am hungry and I don't think we want to fall asleep naked out in the meadow haha.

Why don't we just have all this for breakfast tomorrow hm? **(A pause)** Yeah? Heh, Glad we're on the same page, because I think we both need a shower and some rest, it's getting pretty late..er...early? One of those..haha.

Come on sweetheart, let's get redressed and I'll show you the cabin.

(A slight rustle as they both get their clothes back on)

Hawks: Now then...Up we go~ **(He picks the listener up and presses a kiss to their forehead)** Hm. 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)**

Haha, 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 take your shower first and I'll take mine after. Heh, I'd say we could go together, but it's really small.

(Soft kiss)

I stocked up everything so there's some soap and shampoo, some fluffy towels and clean clothes for you in there. So take your time okay songbird? I'll be right out here waiting for you. Don't miss me *too* much~ **(playful laugh)**

(A slight shuffle as the listener pads over to the bathroom, closing the door and opening the shower curtain. The shower is turned on and the sound of clothes hitting the floor as the listener gets in to clean up.)

(After a while the shower noises fade out, then back in. The water runs for a bit then stops, the shower curtain opening and a slight ruffle as they dry themselves and get changed before opening the door)

Hawks: Welcome back~ Did you have a good shower baby? Nice and clean? Haha...I'm glad. C'mere..let me get you all comfy and I'll go take mine.

(Listener quietly walks over. Soft rustling as Hawks gets them all snugly in bed)

Hawks: There we go, all tucked in. I'll be right back okay? **(A series of soft kisses and then footsteps fade as he walks out to get cleaned up, door closes and muffled shower noises are added to the ambience)**

(Ambience fades out and after a moment, fades back in with Hawk's voice)

Hawks: Hey you...fell asleep huh? **(gentle kiss and a soft laugh)** Hmm..I don't blame you, we did kinda wear each other out~

Buuuut since you're awake, let me give you a little rubdown okay? I bet your thighs are pretty sore.

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

Hey, before you fall asleep on me again, 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 **(soft kiss)** 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. **(Gentle kiss)** now..you put that on the bedside table and let's get some sleep okay? **(Playfully)** Heh, you tired me out~

(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, that's it, just relax. 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?**(soft kiss, 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.)