

## A Nice Day for a Picnic

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## A Nice Day for a Picnic

by [Ace\\_of\\_Queens5675](#)

### Summary

Jaron smiled and nodded in thanks, waving goodbye as Terrain turned to go back inside the tavern and finish preparing for the day. Once Terrain was inside and out of sight, Jaron continued his journey towards the beach at the edge of town. As he walked he smirked to himself, glancing down at his bag and thinking about what he had told Terrain. Technically he wasn't lying when he said he was having a picnic.

Or: Three heart trio have a picnic

### Notes

Hello all! This is my first fic on ao3, and it's also my first time finishing a fic, so while it probably isn't that great, I'm very excited. I might write more for this au, I'm not sure yet, but for now, enjoy!

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

Jaron was in a good mood as he left his house and walked down the main street of the town, his bag bouncing against his leg as he whistled a cheery tune. It was early in the morning, the sun only just peeking over the horizon, but already the town was bustling with life. Vendors were setting up

their stalls in the marketplace with all manner of products for sale, from apples to jewelry to freshly baked bread.

When he passed by the local tavern, his whistling was interrupted by someone calling his name. Jaron looked over and smiled, spotting the tavern owner, Terrain, waving him over.

“Hey Terrain! How’s it going?” Jaron greeted with a friendly wave.

Terrain grinned and said, “It’s going good, I’m just getting ready to open for the day. I see you’re all prepared for a day out with enough food to feed a whole crew, where are you off to today?”

Jaron glanced down at his shoulder bag, which was full to the brim with a variety of different foods. He had hoped no one would notice and question him about it, but he supposed that was wishful thinking.

Jaron shrugged nonchalantly. “I was just planning on heading down to the coast for a picnic. Today is just such a nice day that I wanted to get out of the house for once, y’know?” he explained.

Terrain nodded in understanding. “Yeah, I get that. I wish I could do something like that sometimes, but the tavern won’t run itself, so I can’t,” he said, “Well, I hope you enjoy your picnic!”

Jaron smiled and nodded in thanks, waving goodbye as Terrain turned to go back inside the tavern and finish preparing for the day. Once Terrain was inside and out of sight, Jaron continued his journey towards the beach at the edge of town. As he walked he smirked to himself, glancing down at his bag and thinking about what he had told Terrain. Technically he wasn’t lying when he said he was having a picnic.

Eventually Jaron reached the beach. He paused for a second, closing his eyes and taking a moment to breathe in the salty sea air before continuing on his journey. He walked along the beach, passing by people sunbathing and children playing in the sand but not paying them any mind. He had a specific destination in mind, but it was much more hidden and out of the way than where he was now.

He kept walking until the soft golden sand was replaced by smooth pebbles and sharp rocks, carefully navigating over them so as not to slip on the wet stone, until he reached a particularly large rocky outcrop that stretched out away from the shore over the sea.

Once he got towards the end of the outcrop, Jaron stopped and set his bag down on the stone before sitting down himself and waiting, making himself comfortable.

He didn't have to wait long. After just a few minutes, he started hearing loud splashing sounds coming from the water, and when he leaned over to look, he also caught sight of two large blue and orange shapes moving quickly through the water towards him, making him grin widely.

Not more than 15 seconds later, the blue and orange figures burst up from the water, breaching the surface and revealing two beaming faces, both letting out twin laughs of delight.

"I won!" the blue figure cheered.

"No way, you cheated! You got a dolphin to help you go faster!" the orange one rebutted, pointing a webbed finger at his friend accusingly.

The blue figure stuck out his tongue cheekily and replied, "It's not my fault you're too dumb to think of something like that to give yourself an advantage!"

Jaron shook his head fondly as he listened to the two creatures' banter, interrupting them with a call of greeting before it could escalate any further.

"Hey guys, I'm up here!" Jaron called, and at the sound of his voice both figures' heads shot up towards him and their grins grew even wider.

"JARON!" the blue one shouted, throwing himself forwards and clambering up the rock face to join the human on top, dragging his long blue tail behind him until he made it to the top and threw himself onto Jaron, grabbing him in a tight hug. Jaron laughed as he hugged back.

"Planet! It's so good to see you again!" Jaron said.

Planet laughed too, then pulled away slightly to look back over the edge and shout, "Hurry up, Bacon! Come say hi to Jaron!"

Jaron looked down as well to see Bacon making his way up the side of the outcrop as well, albeit much more slowly and carefully than Planet did.

“I’m coming, I’m coming! It’s not my fault I care about not slipping and dying on the sharp rocks!” Bacon huffed as he finally pulled himself up onto the stony platform and over to where Jaron and Planet sat. Planet rolled his eyes playfully, then got off of Jaron and moved closer to Bacon.

When they were sitting side by side, Jaron got the chance to take a good look at the two of them.

Planet had smooth blue skin and short, fluffy blue hair, with feathery-looking feelers and ear fins on the side of his head, as well as webbed fingers and a long, magnificent blue tail that sort of tapered to a slight point at the end.

Bacon had orange skin, with darker orange hair that was much longer than Planet’s. His ear fins were much sharper than Planet’s feathery ones, and they were pierced with small earrings. His tail also differed from Planet; it was a dark orange, almost red color that fanned out to be more lunate at the end, and he had long yellow dorsal spines on his back as well.

The two mermen (because that’s what they were, mermen) were sat in front of Jaron with their tails curled beneath them, staring at him expectantly with shining eyes.

“Sooo, did you bring the human food like you promised?” Planet asked, his eyes shining with excitement as he bounced slightly in his spot.

Jaron laughed and nodded, replying, “Of course! I brought a bunch of different human foods for you to try, as well as a blanket to sit on so we can have a proper picnic.” As he spoke, he reached over to where he had set his bag on the ground, which had luckily not gotten knocked into the sea when Planet tackled him, and dragged it in front of him.

Bacon and Jaron both cheered, scooting forward eagerly to see what Jaron had brought for them.

First, Jaron pulled out the blanket he had brought, which was just a simple red and white one he had bought from the market just for this occasion, and laid it out across the rock. Then he started unpacking all the food, placing it all on the blanket for Planet and Bacon to see. He pulled out apples, loaves of bread, carrots, blueberries, cheese, turkey, chicken, ham, and bottles of milk. The mers’ eyes widened in awe at the huge selection of food Jaron had brought.

“Wow, there’s so much! Where did you even get all of this?” Bacon asked in amazement, already salivating at the thought of getting to eat all of this food.

Jaron smiled and explained, “I got it all from the market in town. People sell all sorts of cool stuff there for other people to buy using money, including lots of food.”

“Ohh,” Bacon said in understanding.

“What are we waiting for? Let’s dig in!” Planet exclaimed, already reaching for the chicken.

The three of them spent the rest of the morning hanging out on that rocky outcrop overlooking the sea, eating food, joking together, and just getting to know more about each other and their different cultures.

## End Notes

I feel like the ending is a bit rushed, but I didn't know how to end it so you get this

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