

Sing A Happy Song Preview

By: Firingwall

JD stopped in the middle of the jog, bending over and clutching his knees. He panted heavily, saying, “Sl-sl-slo-slow d-d-d-down, Ra-Raaa-Rach...”

“Awww, is my love gettin’ all tired?” teased the blue-haired woman, stopping her run. She hurried over to him and pat his head, “Someone looks all worn out.”

“I-I-I’m n-n-not g-good w-wi-with jogs...” The blond-haired, glasses man mumbled, wiping his forehead, “C-couldn’t w-we j-just walk?”

“But then we won’t burn as many calories!” she sighed, shaking her head. “This run was about us getting into shape and staying healthy, which means, moving fast and to burn that blubber off quick!”

“I’m n-not f-fat, just chubby...”

“Well, either way, we both needed this. I’ll just keep running. You pace yourself, and I’ll meet you by the car when you’re done!” His fiancée smiled, rubbing his head and hurrying off into the distance, disappearing down the forest path.

Sure... whatever, he thought. It was a warm day that fall weekend, the couple out for a jog before the weather turned too sour for them. For one of them at least, the jog was going rather well.

JD rubbed his forehead again, wiping as much sweat off his face as possible. He pulled his glasses off, rubbing his face again, this time with his shirt. *Really think we should’ve just gone with a nice walk. Not too stressful or tiring... no worry of passing out...*

He shook his head and put his specs back on. He took a few steps forward, heading down the trail again. *Need to hurry up a bit. I don’t want to keep waiting for too lo-*

A curious sound filled the air. It caused him to stop, looking back over his shoulders. The sound was powerful and strong, similar to that of an accordion. But it felt a little better than that, smoother, more pleasant, and jovial. It also was rather soothing as well.

As he listened, his pounding heart and gasping lungs started to relax. His strength and energy returned to him. He stood straight up, his pants slowly down and becoming smaller. He was a little puzzled by this turn in him, but he didn’t mind it ultimately.

He squinted, spotting a figure stepping around the bend and into the clearing. Strolling down the path was an odd, but curious figure. It was a fox anthro, wearing some rather old fashion clothing with red shirt, brown leather vest, and soft brown pants. He had some black marks on the sides of his muzzle, just beneath his snout.

The curious fox was the source of the sounds he was hearing. He was playing accordion, a blue one with piano keys on it. It was smaller than a regular accordion, about as big and almost similarly shaped as a concertina. He was also singing and humming to himself, joyfully prancing along the trail.

JD stepped to the side to let him pass, not wanting to get in his way and ruin his groove. However, the fox stopped, followed by his music. He looked at him curiously with a pleasant smile, saying, “Oh! Well hello there, fellow trailblazer! I was not expecting to see a human walking this path during the autumn. It usually is so quiet around these parts.”

The glasses-wearing man was surprised by the fox reaching out to chat. “Oh! Ah, yeah. My fiancée and me were just having a run together while the weather was good. I should probably get back to her and-”

He started to turn and leave when he felt a twinge at his leg. He winced, reaching down and quickly rubbing his calf. It felt sore. Even though he had suddenly felt better, it was fair to say his muscles were still exhausted from the running.

“Oh dear,” the fox said, walking over and looking at him, “Are you alright?”

“Y-yeah,” he mumbled, clutching his leg, “I guess I’m just not made for sprinting, I guess.” He tossed a chuckle into that as the fox leaned in, looking at him carefully.

“Well that is a darn shame,” the fox exclaimed, nodding his head, “You can’t keep walking like that! You’ll never catch your fiancée... or get anywhere in life! Perhaps you need is a little song to raise those spirits and feel a bit better! You’ll be moving and running in no time!”

JD paused. He stood up, and he gave the odd fox a look. Just a baffled, confused look at that declaration. “Ummm... what are you talking about?”

The fox bowed politely, clutching his accordion tightly. “My name is Lappi, Lappi the Bard~ It will be my pleasure to perform for you a jaunty tune!”