>Fox den. When it comes down to it, you two can probably handle a single fox, and foxes aren't pack animals.  
>Fox den, if it’s not too much of an imposition. Though this, surely, will only increase the debt...

Deer: "We would be honored to be your guests and visit your den, miss fox."

Fox: "Oh how sweet my little deeries. It's not often I have guests."

Bunelope: "How far away is your den?"

Fox: "Just a short fox trot away."

Bunelope: "You know how to do the fox trot?"

Fox: "Well of course I do. Where do you think the name comes from?"

Bunelope: "Oh! Yeah, I guess it is named after you."

Fox: "But enough chit chat for now. We best be on our way!"

It ends up being more of a tapdance than a fox trot over. Miss fox is rather excited and quick on her paws. It's hard for the two of us to keep up.

Bunelope: "You live in this drab little den?"

Deer: "I think it's quite cozy!"

Fox: "Well, at least someone can appreciate-"

Bunelope: "Oooh! What's that you're cooking!"

Fox: "My favorite, rabb-"

She pauses for a moment.

Fox: "Ra-radish stew."

There's an awkward silence for a moment, till miss fox sits down on a hay stack.

Fox: "Well! Come sit down and warm up deeries. I'd rather not have my guests catching hypothermia."

She looks a little embarrassed. I hope she doesn't feel bad that all she has is some radish stew to serve...

> Lesson: Somehow I think etiquette will be a bad pick... how about dancing?  
> suggest to Bunelope she teach you some dancing, that's probably something she knows.

Deer: "While we dry off and warm up, maybe we could talk about some royal lessons?"

Fox: "Yes! I am rather quite curious what the princess has to teach me."

Bunelope: "Uh... I'm not sure where to even start?"

Deer: "How about a fancy dance, Bunelope? Seems like miss fox has an interest in that."

Bunelope: "Oh! Yeah, that's a good idea! What kind of fancy dance should I teach though?"