>You'd better get going before he brings back his pack.  
>Time to go home. Take the torch with you until the fire runs out. It'll make for a good light on your way back.

Deer: "We should get going as well. He might come back with the rest of his pack."

Fox: "I'm sure your loved ones are getting worried as well deeries. Come along, I'll show you the way out."

The walk is unusually silent and eerie, almost like the forest is lacking any life or activity.

It's not much better once we're back to the glades either; it's getting dark out here too.

Fox: "Well deeries, I guess this is goodbye then. It was lovely to have your company today."

Bunelope does a little curtsy, "Thank you for the hospitality and safely escorting us. I wish I could better repay you for your help."

Deer: "I feel the same. You were a big help miss fox!"

Fox: "Oh nonsense! Seeing you beat up that ol flea bag was more than enough for me. I do wish I could enjoy your company again, but alas. I'm afraid this might be farewell for a long time."

Deer: "W-what do mean by that miss fox?"

Fox: "Oh surely you realize Wolfgang is going to be prowling those woods for you! It's much, much too dangerous for you to come here again."

Deer: "Couldn't we meet outside of the woods for a picnic sometime?"

Fox: "And risk him catching your sent on me? Oh the thought of him hounding me about that, I can feel the migraine already. That bag of dog breath is going to hold onto that grudge for a long time. It's best we just keep our distance for now."

It's always hard to say farewell like this. I've only known them for a short time but I will always cherish the time we spent today. How should I say goodbye?