

Weekly Challenge ~ 1/6/25 - 1/13/25

Snow had started to fall within Sulow Grove, the sign of winter in full swing. This had taken many Willows by surprise as usually a week or two passed before the first snow. Though to some this was an inconvenience, to others, such a meteorological phenomenon brought about much excitement. The way the ground, trees, shrubs, and buildings alike were covered in a natural blanket; it filled the heart of one particular Willow... and Snoware... with much joy.

Willow eagerly looked out the window, watching flurries slowly drift and build on the ground. It already looked like a good foot had been laid out, with no sign of stopping anytime soon. Tiger, too, seemed rather curious, and sprung up and down to be tall enough to see. This made Willow chuckle, as the only other thing that motivated such boundless energy was a good carrot, or maybe a strawberry depending on the time of year.

Before venturing out there, Willow knew it was important to dress accordingly, or at least before his girlfriend had something to say about the fact he wasn't wearing enough scarves. Despite her being out of town for the day, Willow knew that she'd have an inkling of whether or not he had worn enough layers. Quickly picking up Tiger, he bolted to the coat closet, opening its doors wide. There was a lot to choose from, but... what fit *this* particular snow day?

His question was quickly answered when his eye fixated on a soft black coat, reminiscent of Spoon. Gently setting Tiger down, Willow took the puffy coat off its hanger, promptly putting it on. Then came the light grey scarf on the shelf right above it... or two.... and his purple hat, which had holes just big enough for his horns (though, always risked receiving another hole when he tried getting his antlers through). Of course, you couldn't forget the purple, fingerless gloves to boot!

Looking down at Tiger triumphantly, Willow paused. He couldn't go out there with just his vest, it'd surely be too cold! So, Willow knelt down

and opened the bottom drawer of the closet, where neatly folded companion outfits for both Tiger, and Spoon's Flammake, Scarf, awaited. Willow pulled out a vest, some small boots, a scarf, and a little hat, patting the spot next to him. Tiger, already knowing what was to come, surrendered himself and went limp, causing Willow to laugh. This was a common occurrence for when Tiger wasn't up to doing something, but considering last time he caught a cold... despite being aptly built for cold weather... Willow didn't want to take the risk.

After removing his working harness, Willow dressed him in his vest, hat, and scarf. He then carefully laid Tiger on his back as he huffed, putting on each boot, causing Tiger to fail his small legs around in rebuttal as his eyes na. Willow raised an eyebrow at that, reminding him that now he can play in the snow, to which Tiger's energy picked up again!

As Willow turned him right side up, he moved to open the door, as Tiger ran out faster than Willow had ever seen him do so. Willow shook his head playfully, exiting with him and closing the door. A fruitful day of snowy adventures were at their fingertips!