

The official arrival of Winter makes Cleo more pensive than usual, this year. This, and it freezes her to her core! The woolyne feels she can never get under enough blankets these past few weeks.

After it's much too cold even for her to venture out for materials, Cleo shuts Buttercorn inside the barn with enough feed to last the season, only letting him out to do his business and have a bit of fresh air. The Nikyak likes to pace around from time to time, even though it's so frigid. He never really loses his enthusiastic personality, and it really cheers her up to observe him happily munching on cold snow and letting out a happy bellowing sound whenever she lets him wander around. Now that the season has consolidated - making Lornesse even colder than usual - his fur is so thick she can't properly reach his skin when she sinks her hand into it. The woolyne supposes he does not mind, being so fluffy. Sometimes, she's gotta admit she'd like to have as much fur as him, because the season has come harsh and gelid.

The woolie herself is settled inside her home, always warmed by the crackling and almost ever burning fireplace, essential in a cold Lornesse home. Cleo makes herself busy with a new project. The boredom of the first days of the season practically locked inside a home makes her take up a new hobby that she'd never imagined before: ugly sweater knitting.

The one she's occupying herself is striped with red and green, and she's been trying to knit a brown reindeer into it. As it is her first attempt, it comes out botched and with quite a few mistakes etched into the pattern. It's hideous - exactly how she expected it to turn out, so it's not much of a problem. Cleo proudly wears it, and makes an effort of fixing the small holes from her inexperienced knitting.

As Cleo sits down on her comfortable armchair and has a steaming cup of hot chocolate, she reflects: the project has been successful in distracting the woolyne from the truth for a while: she feels a little bit alone when the end of the year comes. But there's still a little while before the end of the years, and she could always reach out to a few friends. Maybe she can even show off her ugly sweater to other woolies.