

... huh?

Toot tilts his head this way and that in utter fascination at the bright blue critter that stands out sharply among the hues of green and brown that made up the surrounding forest. As a paca living out in the woodlands, it wasn't at all strange or even difficult to stumble across something or someone he'd never seen before. But that didn't take away the excitement or the curiosity. It hops around strangely, barely making any noise as it goes - is it lost?! Or maybe it was looking for something?

The small paca creeps out from behind the bush he'd taken up post in, nubs rustling loudly across the grass and twigs in comparison even though he tried to move as lightly as it was. But even that didn't seem to disrupt the little guys bobbling. Did it even notice Toot was there? Maybe they'd like the company, then.

"Hey!" he chirps in excitement. Deciding this to be the perfect opportunity to earn a new friend, Toot switches to trying to mimic its bouncing, only to lose his footing on so many nubs and kicking up a poof of leaves and dirt as he did.

*That* certainly gets its attention, though in all the wrong ways. The baby blue figure spins around, and then just keeps spinning. It's got no legs! Just a round body it swivels on until it falls flat and doesn't rock back upwards. Instead, it rolls partially back and forth, making a peeping noise that sounds vaguely distressed. What did he *do*?

Frozen, Toot can only gape as all his joy and giggling quickly pitters out. Guilt is quick to eat at him and just as swiftly does he rush over to use his snoot to carefully nudge the dazed creature back upright. "'M sorry! Jus wanna know what yous was doin.' You otay?"

There's no response at all and Toot worries that perhaps the fright might've just been too much for this new potential friend to handle. They smell very sweet, like a fruit of some kind? Or maybe sugar. And felt so soft that Toot was afraid he might squish them just by breathing too close.

He steps away a second to scuttle back towards his hiding spot, using both nubs and mouth to drag over the blanket he'd been planning to wrap up and tuck away. It held all manner of treats from this season's celebrations that he collected on his adventures into town. Tasty goodies, funny props, and bits and bobbles he planned to craft into new outfits.

Before Toot can offer something up in apology, the critter is suddenly bouncing all around its perimeter as if graced with a bountiful treasure. He laughs gleefully, slowly following after it one set of nubs at a time.

"Do ya like it? 'M real sorry, yous can take what yer wan'!" his tails wag as he lowers his front, welcoming them to come check out his haul. It wobbles around, seemingly drawn in by the candies he'd been given. "You can take 'em!"

Though.. Toot wasn't really sure how.. It didn't have any legs or arms. Was there even a mouth? It got real cold at night out in these woods, and it wouldn't do to leave anyone stranded lost and alone.

"Ya have a home?" He tilted his head, and all the bunny-eared animal does it hop around his treats some more. Huh, it sure was real excited about those.. Toot could certainly understand! "Ya can stay with me! I live in a tree, an i can shows you where! It's reaaaaal nice!"

Toot takes the corner of the blanket back between his mouth, dragging it along as he walked backwards. To his delight, his new friend quickly gives chase, keeping up even though it's smaller than even himself and with far less useful limbs.

"We gonna have soo much fun!" Muffled with the cloth in his mouth, but he hopes his joy is obvious anyway. Hopefully they didn't mind all the rest of his little critter friends! The combination of all the small dogs and wolves made for a playful and exciting time.

But, hopefully not too much excitement.. Toot would make sure his new friend could hop onto his back if things got too scary.

He couldn't wait to get home and introduce everyone!