

Snow, it was something that he quickly loved the moment he saw it. Coming from such a hot place as Yellowseed, Coyo welcomed the cold feeling of the air and the gentleness of the frozen flakes falling onto him when compared to the harsh sands of his desert homeland. The amount of fun he could do caused him to laugh as he patted some snow in his hands before rolling it on the ground near a box he brought with him. Quickly pushing it and seeing it grow the more he rolled the ball of snow until it reached about half his height. The apex had to hold himself back from instinctually jumping into the large mound of snow he made, but quickly made a mental note to do exactly that at a later time.

As Coyo rolled up another mound, he thought back to the stories he heard of the past humans. Of what they would do in the snow during this time of year. How curious it was for creatures with no natural defenses to such weather and yet they found ways to have so much fun in them. He loved how chaotic they were like that. In fact he was doing one such activity right now, making snowpeople. Oh he knew the actual name, but he just started calling them that to give others a hard time. How funny it was to see their faces get irked from him purposely mispronouncing it. Once more he chuckled openly as he set another big mound of snow on top of the larger one. His thoughts turned to the other stories he heard as he patted the snow down to ensure it wouldn't fall off the base.

There were many things he wished to try while he was still in the snow, the two he wished to try the most was snowboarding and snowball fighting. The last one was something he definitely wanted to try against others. He thought about how that would go as he rolled up another ball, imagining how much fun it would be to pelt unsuspecting others as he floated above them. Quickly that line of thinking turned to him being chased by them right afterwards and all that did was make him laugh to the point he nearly dropped the big snowball. The apex was sure they would have liked it in the end with how much fun it would be. Looking at the finished final mound of snow he needed he thought about how it felt in his hands.

Coyo let the coldness of the snow spread on his hands for a bit as he took in the feeling of the small bits of frozen water collected together. The frost was quite interesting he thought as he placed the final snowball on the snowman. While falling snow was gentle, but the more he patted it the rougher it felt. Much closer to what ice usually felt if you broke them and held the pieces in your hand. Yet he still enjoyed the cold feeling of the air and the snow surrounding him, truly it was something he has grown to love. Perhaps he could apply some of these snow games to the desert sand of his homeland, especially the snowboarding he would be trying later. If he had a mouth, there would be a grin visible on his face at his own thoughts.

After taking a moment so his laughter would die down a bit, he turned himself towards the blank snowman. He patted the head of it until he was sure it wouldn't easily fall off when he started to decorate it so it would look at least a little bit like a person. Coyo nodded to himself before he looked around for a while, gathering what he thought would be a perfect fit for his snowperson. After a few minutes of searching he came back with a few stones and a couple of large sticks that were big enough to not snap when he put them in the snow. Going back to the snowman, he immediately started putting what he found into it. First he placed two large stones, the smoothest he could find, into the head to make the eyes and followed with smaller ones to form a smile under them. Then he placed the large sticks into the sides of the middle to make some arms, pushing them a bit deep to ensure they wouldn't fall off.

Coyo nodded to himself as he picked up the box, he brought it with him with items inside he gathered to dress up the snowman. The first thing he took out was a carrot and made it the nose of the snowman before pulling out the rest of the items he brought with him. He wrapped a long scarf between the head and middle of the snow body before placing a stop hat on the head. A small pair of round eyeglasses on the carrot nose, fake of course as it was just the frame with no glass. He nodded at his progress as he placed snow gloves at the end of the sticks. The apex took a few steps back to get a good look at his snowman, happily humming before reaching into the box once more.

He pulled out a stone about the size of his palm, it shined and glowed in a rainbow of colors as he held it in front of him. Staring at it for a moment before clinching his fingers around it and punching his hand into the middle of the snowperson. Leaving the stone inside as he pulled his hand out, he quickly filled and patted the snow in the opening to close it to ensure it wouldn't fall apart. After placing a few stones on the body in a horizontal line, he took a few steps back to get a good look at this finished snowperson. Thanks to the glowing stone the snow glowed in a rainbow of colors as the sticks were positioned in a way that it seemed like it was waving. Coyo was proud of his work and decided to give it a name, which was now Frosti. He decided to leave the snowperson there, for anyone else who would find him in the Mt Ever Rest. Whether or not someone would take him down, Coyo believed they would enjoy seeing him and he was happy to visit his new snow friend every year if they were still there.