

Mocha wasn't one for loud parties, or going out, oddly enough.

Most succubuns, at this time of year, were seeing how festive they could get. Going out drinking, flirting with strangers, all under the bright, artificial light of whichever building of choice they decided was the best to spend their winter.

But Mocha liked to know somebody before jumping right into flirting. And bright lights hurt xer eyes too much to focus on partying. Xe had to find an alternative for tonight...

Xe sighed, gazing out of xer window. Some other buns were having fun in the light snowfall; something that hell hardly ever saw. Making snow-devils, or mostly just throwing it at each other. This childish frolic almost reminded xer of what it was like, before xe was brought to burrowgatory. Back when Murmur was still raising xer year's flock.

Xe furrowed xer eyebrows. Huh, everything was getting a little harder to see— oh. A thin buildup of frost had coated xer mirror. Xe breathed lightly on it, rubbing xer hand on it to clear it up again.

This snow really was making things chillier. Xe didn't dislike the small coat of it that covered the outdoor scenery, but it still felt... a little much.

So, xe made the executive decision to stay home, and do some... winter cleaning. Winter cleaning, in a greedy succubun's eyes, though, mostly meant looking over all of their possessions and deciding to keep each and every one of them.

What Mocha wasn't expecting, though, as xe opened up a pouchful of particularly sparkly rocks and gemstones that xe had collected, was how brightly they shone tonight.

It only took a second for xer to notice where this shine was coming from; the snow was reflecting the shimmer of all the crystals tonight, causing the bright light to flow right in through xer window. Even though it had frosted over again already, it still had the same shimmery effect on xer gems - in fact, the frost seemed to filter the light in such a way that the shine on xer goodies felt softer, a little more gentle...

Xe began to arrange them by color.

Many succubuns didn't really think deeply about sins other than their own, so it might have seemed odd to any bun that wasn't greed aligned that xe would treat xer hoard with such care, rather than just cackle over xer slightly-ill gotten gains. But any greedy succubun, even if they *were* the type to maniacally laugh over their hoard of treasure, understood in some way.

There was something so beautiful about having something, and it all being *yours*. Knowing that something was fully your own, in a way where nobody else could take it from you. Collecting, sometimes, in a way. It was a calming feeling.

When xe was done, Mocha had aligned all of xer gems and stones on the floor, reflecting the winter light that spilled into xer room - forming a rainbow.

Xe smiled. Xe would leave this setup as xe looked over the rest of xer hoard... at least, until the sparkling ambiance went away. For now, though, it was something small about the season xe could enjoy, all to xerself.