

Cookie swung the basket, the paper bags filled with dried leaves crinkling under the blue cloth. Nestled on his shoulder was Lady Creami, her grace was sunbathing on their walk to a bun named Dove for a special delivery. Beside the pair was an ever vigilant Jax in his casual clothes. He looked around the busy park, covering a yawn and scratching his stomach. In Jax's opinion, this Primrose guy was kind of a pompous prick and while he may not have been as overbearing under his stern gaze to Cookie... The sloth bun did not like Cookie's generosity being used against him.

Cookie however didn't notice, more focused on helping the new buns get adjusted to Burrowgatory. From what he's heard, they were under strict rules that deprived them of simple pleasures and living life as they wish. It was a sad thing, and Cookie understood having a hard life before... The greed bun slowed down, eyes almost glazing over before a soft nip from Creami had Cookie back in awareness. Stumble with a startled squeak before being stabilized by Jax.

The smaller bun looked at Jax and smiled, nodding in thanks before helping the rather huffy little lady on his shoulder to settle again. She, like Cookie, would not be handled so carelessly!! It was a great offense to her! However a few pets and a little kiss from a caring friend made her settle. Albeit with a huff.

Cookie chose to ignore Jax's snort at the similarities between imp and owner, such a transgression would not be forgotten however. Cookie will remember...

Cookie hums, and it is then Jax speaks. "Ya'sure this is a good idea?" Cookie looks over, a brow raised daintily and pausing their walk. A wind blowing both relieves the heat and makes things a little more... Tense.

*'Elaborate?'* Cookie signs, head tilted.

Jax mulled over his words, careful unlike his usual bluntness as he didn't want to upset the huge softy he knows his boss to be.

“Like... I know you are helpin’ and all’ that but... Are you sure running errands for them is a good idea?” Jax rubbing the back of his head, humming. “Cause... I won’t stop ye’, I know you will work hard to help ‘em adjust and such but... I don’t want them taking advantage of you. You will work yourself to the ground and I don’t want that for ya.”

Cookie listened, and when Jax expected anger he met a serene understanding.

*‘Thank you for watching out for me. I will be careful, I know the new guy... Primrose? Was a little... Ornerly? But, I will keep your concerns in mind! I don’t want to wear myself out when I have buns like you that like my company.’*

Cookie flipped back some hair, smiling.

*‘Granted, I am an absolute treasure. So of course I know buns will need me.’*

Jax wasn’t enthused by the answer given, but he dropped the topic for now. Maybe mentioning his concern to Cookie’s brother Chip would help, and Chip could get Coco. Then surely Cookie would start to think more? Jax hid a sigh. Cookie was a treasure too good for the buns here, especially high and mighty ‘angels’.

At the least Misty-No, Dove. At least Dove was a sweetheart.

Speaking of, they would be close to Dove’s burrow soon. Jax also liked Jackal, the envy bun was a huge treat in that his less than stellar hobbies could be had with the rebel. Cookie swayed, switching the basket to the other hand with a gentle toss. While Cookie had only met Dove and Jackal through passing, Cookie liked the two buns! And Jax approved of them, so Cookie wasn’t worried about the delivery going wrong like he would if they were delivering to that bitch *Felicity*.

Cookie would one day outshine that wretch and when he did she would be shunned by that posse of hers. One day.

Cookie's evil grin made Jax shudder in excitement. Something about it was really attractive.

The streets became less populated, a smaller neighborhood with nice burrows that were not fancy per say but definitely nice. Jax lightly nudged Cookie to the left towards the shared burrow of Dove and Jackal. Cookie followed with grace, then knocked on the door.

The bun who answered the door had such nice ears, wing shaped and had a soft smile. Cookie immediately felt his tail wag. Wanting nothing more than to be their friend. Cookie shook the basket lightly, then began to sign with a free hand.

*'Hi! I'm Cookie, and my...'* Cookie looked at Jax, *'Partner Jax!'*

Jax hid his internal reboot while Cookie only wagged his tail. Not noticing the effect on the taller bun. Dove nodded, and Cookie continued.

*'Anyways! We're here to deliver these leaves from Primrose. He was very insistent that you handle them as soon as we got here. You can keep the basket as well! I have plenty.'*

Cookie held out the basket, watching as it was taken in a smooth motion by gentle hands.

Dove smiled, and they began to sign.

*'It's kinda funny that cherubun sign and succubun sign is similar, I guess there really isn't much differences aside from culture. Interesting isn't it?'*

Cookie's eyes sparkled, and he grinned.

*'Really!?'* His hands moved quickly, showing his excitement and jostling the imp on his shoulder. She was quick to abandon ship then, making noises at Jax who offered a large, cupped hand. With a hop she was gone, earning a startled head jolt from Cookie to make sure she's safe. Once sure, he got back to signing quickly with Dove at a speed Jax couldn't keep up with. He sighed, knowing they would be here a while.

At least he wasn't alone though, behind Dove it was Jackal who came to check on the ruckus (if you can call it that) and usher the two excited buns inside. Yeah it was going to be a while. As the two buns signed excitedly in the kitchen, preparing tea, Jax sat down. Spreading himself on the couch as did Jackal, both deciding to take as much space as possible from the other in a good game of frenemy warfare.

Jax grinned, Lady Creami blinked, and Jackal smirked.

They may be stuck on tea duty, but the two buns could have some fun while their loved ones nerded out.