It was almost mid afternoon, Coe finally pushed through some shrubbery, also making sure his houndle companion made it through, holding the branches for her. Then he looked forward, seeing the lovely abode his friend Elias called home. The tip of his tail flipped excitedly and he gently made his way over to the others house. Gently knocking on the door, while also looking through his baggy. A gentle smile appeared as he seemed to find what he was looking for, but he playfully hid it behind himself.

Elias soon opened the door, Coe could immediately smell tea or something very herbal coming from inside. Though he softly gave him a wave, while also playfully leaning forward. With a smug expression, Elias raised an eyebrow, before Coe gently revealed the gift. A beautiful green shell, it glistened in the rays of light that peeled through the treetops. He move his hand and gently placed the shell into Elias's hand, using the other to gently close Elias's fingers overtop. "For you.." he said, voice barely over a whisper.

Elias held the shell gently, he smiled gently for a moment, before noticing Coe smile at his smile. Then he just huffed and looked away, letting Coe inside. "Thank you, but you know you don't need to gift me *every time* you come over." He sighed, though secretly smiled again as he went to put the shell on a shelf.

Coe and Elias had a quick cup of tea before Coe dragged Elias out of his house to go show him something nearby. It was a beautiful wild flower garden, and the best part there was a pond, with a bunch of little tadpoles inside. He gently scooped one up with water still in his palms. "Baby frog~.." he whispered.

Elias was almost too busy looking at the different arrays of flowers before he saw what Coe was showing him, the others eyes sparkled from excitement. "Oh look how cute it is- I mean-.." he said, cutting himself off for a moment, before he sighed in defeat. He could never deny the adorableness of baby frogs, especially when the tadpoles were in the stage where they were just starting to get their leggies. Watching as Coe gently placed it back, they both sat down together to watch the tadpoles live in peace in the pond. Elias got distracted by them for so long, he didn't even notice Coe had moved at all. So when he turned to look for him he panicked for a moment. Though it didn't take long to see the Ocean Symprite sitting on a log, making something with the flowers, very focused. So, Elias didn't bother him. He went back to watching the little guys in the water.

Though he glanced up seeing Coe's reflection, having something placed on his head. A flower crown! Though it also looked like Coe made himself a little flower bracelet as well. Coe giggled softly when he noticed the others' flushed expression. "The flowers here are... very pretty.." he explained softly, though now Coe seemed very shy. Though it was most definitely due to using more words in a sentence then he's used to. Though he was very comfortable with the others' presence, he just wasn't always confident in his speaking.

"Maybe.. you can take.. their seeds?" He offered.

Elias thought for a moment, his ears perked up lightly. "Oh yes! They'd probably look amazing outside my home.. and possibly they can help with my alchemy. I wonder what properties they hold.." he wondered curiously. "I can quickly go gather some now actually." He responded, standing himself up, and collecting some of the flowers, and some samples of other plantlife. Placing them carefully in viles he had in his own bag.

Coe was stretched out and yawned, ears flipping up and down as he did so. "Wanna go back now?" He asked softly. Elias nodded in response. "I'm excited to organize these samples and get the seeds on their path for growth! As well as comparing them to my book at home, to find out the species and how to care for them properly." He beamed excited, though coughed and relaxed lightly.

Coe just smiled softly, excited he made his friend happy. He started to walk with the other back to his home, wondering what wonderful food Elias had in store for tonight's dinner, the others food was one of Coe's favourites, so whatever he had in store, he'd be thankful nonetheless!