

## Collection Perfection ...a date?

It was only a day or two since picking up her new RC from the toy fair, she sat at her desk with a few parts strewn across it and plenty of paints and pieces to go along with the customization, but she wasn't quite sure where to start with it all anymore. Picking up one of the pieces out of the box and watched as the small card with the guys information fell out.

Eager to, at the very least, show off what she has, she sent him a message inviting him to help. Waiting for his response, she shifted and dusted off her wall of cars, hanging back up any remotes that were taken down and re-aligning her paint and accessories wall.

A short time later, there was a knock on the front door. He never responded when she offered, but she was pleased with the outcome either way. She stood at the door and dusted herself off, slowly peeking her head out the door. Taking him by the hand, she led him to her RC room, doing a small twirl through out the room. She was very proud of her collection, there were about 8 or 9 cars along with more accessories than she definitely needed, but who knew if something would break or if she'd like it better?

It almost started to feel like a date to her as she showed off all of her RC cars, asking questions about different ways to customize their visuals and make sure they're all put together properly and ready for the races. What she really wanted to do was ask for his assistance with customizing the one he sold her, but she kept getting nervous and not wanting to ruin the moment and make it seem like that was the only reason she wanted him to come over, as it wasn't completely, but it may have been a big decision make. She was, in fact, eager and ready to do whatever he wanted to get more parts and cars for her collection.

"Why don't we have a little race and who ever wins can have whatever they want?" The man smirked a mischievous grin spreading across his face at the idea. One of his hooves laid gently on her back and the other against one or two of the cars that struck his fancy. "I mean, I think that it would be a good way to spend this date, this is a date is it not?" He raised his left eyebrow curiously.

"A-a date?" She smiled, was he able to read her mind? That was almost a little creepy. "That does sound lovely, a date it is." She smiled, placing one of her hooves on her hip and pointing at him with the other. "If you think you can win a race against me, however, you're mistaken." Picking up her newly acquired toy off the table, she let him choose any of the others from her collection. A privilege as she would never let anyone else touch any of her precious cars in fear of them breaking them.

The race didn't last long and Coralia, very obviously, lost. Pouting all the way home, she teased him into buying her a snack on their way home. Casually chit chatting as she cleaned up, placing the cars back on their shelves and straightening them with pride, she started to turn around. Before she was able to turn completely around, she felt him press her back up against

the shelves somewhat aggressively, almost knocking some of them down in surprise.

“I hate to cut our time short since you do owe me whatever I wanted, that was the deal wasn’t it?” He grinned widely, his deep voice near purring his words. “I do need to head out this time, but next time I promise to sweeten my reward with one of your own. I’ll bring a new little car to fill the empty spot. Maybe something a little bit bigger than you already have.” He winked at her as she held her breath, still caught off guard. She knew what he was going to want, but that didn’t stop the surprise when it happened. Although, she was a little bit disappointed that he was leaving already.

She took time after he left to finish up putting things away, not wanting to leave all her expensive accessories and toys lying out on the tables to be lost or broken. Straightening things up, she noticed something was different, there was *already* a spot on the shelves that was filled by a new RC, but not by something that she bought. It was smaller and she could not recognize the brand. *That sneaky little...* she caught herself grinning from ear to ear as she rearranged the cars on the shelves to make sure this one had its new home front and center next to the one she got from him at the toy fair.