

Tenbuki sneezes, scattering the dust of pollen that's clouded around him into a puff of mist.

Which then makes him sneeze, again.

Menial labor isn't his strong suit, not in the least, especially when he's so prone to—

Achoo!

—sneezing.

Tenbuki rubs his quickly reddening nose and sniffs, the tears beginning to collect at the edge of his eyes due to the pollen. The broom in his hands is used more like a cane than a broom right now. Sickly as he usually is, this just makes it all worse.

He takes a cursory look around on the forest floor, finding nothing as he's already cleared most of the leaves in this area out. Though—

Tenbuki squats down and picks up a shiny golden coin that's suddenly appeared on the grass.

"Where did this come from?"

Barrelling in out of nowhere, Leanan Sidhe appears right behind Tenbuki as if she's spawned from thin air. There is a giant grin on her face.

"OHH!!!" Leanan's squeaky voice is beyond loud as always. "What's that!! Where'd you find it?" She leans down from behind him and looks really closely at the coin.

Startled, Tenbuki splutters and loses his balance, tipping forward and slamming right into the forest floor. Another cloud of pollen rises around him.

ACHOO!

"L-Leanan!" he says, stuttering. "Wh-Where did you even come from?"

He then looks down at the coin in his hands.

"And oh, I found this on the ground..."

Leanan picks him up off of the ground and grins. "Oh, you know." She sets him back down on his feet and examines the coin, sniffs it, and then nods sagely. "Hmm, hmm, I see I see!" She places her hands on her hips, still nodding as if she knows everything from one whiff of that coin.

She definitely doesn't know anything.

"You know what this means! It means f**k this whole sweeping s**t! It's time for treasure hunting! Where there's one there's *gotta* be more!" Before he can react, Leanan picks him up again and tucks him under one arm as another grin spreads across her face.

"W-Wait! Leanan!" Tenbuki struggles, futilely, in her grip. He knows better than anyone that once Leanan has her mind set on something, he's absolutely powerless to change it.

Sighing, he drops the broom, tucks the coin in his pocket, and resigns himself to whatever whims Leanan has for their so-called treasure hunting. Cleaning will have to wait for another time, it seems.

Wagging her tail and humming loudly, Leanan holds Tenbuki while aimlessly sweeping leaves around with the broom and kicking stones over with her feet.

"Ah!" She leans down suddenly and grabs something sparkly off of the ground, shifting Tenbuki's weight onto her hip as she does so, then straightens up and examines the object. "Oh, it's just a weird rock. Booooo..." She finally puts Tenbuki down absently, tosses the rock to the side and continues looking for coins.

Ah well, there will always be more! So, she marches on.