

Weekly Challenge ~ 12/30/24 - 1/6/25

A week prior to Frosthaven's start, Ruckus searched endlessly for the perfect tree to decorate. His husband, Bowser, was out for the day, granting the perfect amount of time for him to find one, and decorate it accordingly!

It was snowing out, and that snow created a thick blanket across the land. Trees proudly adorned this wintery blanket, as nature's symphony of critters left tracks in the freshly packed material. Ruckus became a part of that symphony, as he traveled through that forest. The truth was, Ruckus already knew exactly which tree to take. As he reached a clearing, there lay a little pine tree, its own snow blanket glimmering in the few rays of sunlight that dared to peak through the clouds. This very tree was a potted one that Ruckus had specifically picked for the season, giving it time and care to grow for the past few weeks!

Satisfied, he bent down with his knees, and hoisted the thing up into his arms, carefully navigating back to home as he followed his own hoofprints. Once he entered back inside, very slowly avoiding the doorframe from snapping off any branches, he gently placed the tree into their living room as he smiled wide.

"It fits perfectly... Bowser is sure to love this." Ruckus thought to himself, pulling out a wooden box of decorations. First he began to string the tree with tinsel, its golden and silver colors glimmering by the fireplace's orange light. Most of the tree became covered in it... leaving little space for decorations of other sorts.

Then came the few ornaments they owned, mostly handmade by himself or Bowser. These resembled some of their favorite things, whether it be baked goods, characters from childhood, or resemblances of one another. As he hung each one up onto their respective spot, Ruckus hummed softly to himself, moving to the beat of his own rhythm.

Finally, was the star, in all its glory... made out of the finest sand in Brittlebush, its glassy material required that it be wrapped up extra. On his

tippy hooves, Ruckus fastened it onto the top of the tree! As such, he stepped back to admire the Frosthaven Tree, hands to his hips.

"I can't wait for him to see."