alliums and lime green wool

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alliums and lime green wool

by rosesandmusic

Summary

where fruitberries and illumina put the house building of the house builder gang into play, and found some stuff to give their home character

Notes

fruitberries and illumina fanfic enjoyers, hopefully this you enjoy this fluff :D

See the end of the work for more notes

They first started with an oak log frame.

"Are you sure we're doing this right?"

"I'm sure it looks right?" Illumina mused. "I mean I've seen villages with architecture like that?"

"But their houses are ugly!"

"You can't just say that Fruit that's mean."

"You're mean." Fruit retorted, wooden planks in hand. The rest of the building materials were scattered around the ground nearby. "Come on Illumina, you know I'm joking. Help me with the planks so we can at least have a floor."

"Illumina what are you doing?"

"I'm just looking at this flower, why, what's wrong?"

"I'm just wondering, that's all."

They sat in silence as Illumina gently touched the petals of the pastel purple flower. They had intended to find some sand nearby, but stumbled into a flower forest instead.

"Can we take some of these back?" Illumina suddenly asked. He looked up at Fruit, his eyes sparkling in joy.

Fruit looked at the flower. He knew that Illumina was terrible with plants. He knew that he was terrible with plants. Neither of them knew how to take care of it.

"You sure you know how to take care of it? And how would we be able to carry it back?"

"I have a pocket dimension I can use," Illumina said, looking back at the flower. "I have a few flower pots in here. Don't question why though," Illumina added as a last second thought. "I'm sure I can annoy the universe until it tells me how to take care of something as simple as a flower."

"If you say so," Fruit said while standing up.

Illumina grabbed a shovel, and placed one of the flower pots on the ground near the stalks of the flower (Fruit had no clue when the pot got there). He gently shoveled the dirt around the flower, picked up dirt with the allium's roots, and plopped it into the pot. With a wave, the pot along with the flower vanished somewhere, Illumina's pocket dimension, Fruit assumes.

"Let's go find some sand!" Illumina exclaimed, as he stood up.

They were looking for saplings and seeds when Fruit suddenly stopped in the middle of the woods.

Illumina cocked his head towards Fruit, wondering why he stopped walking. Fruit looked at Illumina and placed a finger over his lips, and then pointed to his left. In its grand glory, stood a sheep, eating gently at the grass. Nothing was unusual about this sheep to Illumina except for one obvious thing.

The sheep has lime green wool. (Which, surprisingly makes great camouflage.)

"Fruit, you know we can't-" Illumina whispered before being cut off.

"That sheep is so fluffy." Fruit stated, looking like a child ready to open a gift. "I'm going to pet it."

"Fruit, no-" Illumina started before Fruit slapped his hand (quietly) over Illumina's mouth. Illumina mumbled before licking Fruit's hand, forcing Fruit to pull his hand away.

They glanced at each other. Fruit slowly inched over to the sheep. Illumina didn't move, instead he was frantically gesturing for Fruit to come back.

Fruit gently petted the head of the sheep, and laughed gently as the sheep nuzzled his hand and bleated. "Illumina, come over! The wool is really soft!"

Illumina slowly approached the sheep, then petted its wool. It really was soft, not what Illumina expected out of a sheep they found in the middle of the woods. "Let me guess, you want to keep

the sheep?"

Fruit nodded with a smirk.

"I might have a lead somewhere in here, let me find it." Illumina sighed affectionately.

The cottage Fruit and Illumina built together was nice and homely, and in their front yard, you'll see rare alliums, obviously tended with careful care, and a healthy, happy, lime green sheep with the softest wool you'll ever feel.

End Notes

thanks for reading, hope you enjoyed! come say hi on tumblr at rosesmusicandaloeveraplants :D

(also Imao not me writing this after the fire alarm went off and i had to be evacuated)

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!