>Hey, look at that, they're arming you with weapons! Pick one up and start walking away.

I worry walking off with their tools would only sour things even more. I'd hate to give them a real reason to chase after me.

>Maybe if they were kind you'd have been sympathetic, but they're being unjustly mean. So remark on their cruelty and leave, run away if you have to.  
>Just walk away. You can get off scott free if you're fast enough. These rabbits are being completely unreasonable.  
Deer: "If you were a little more reasonable and kind, I might have helped out. I can't say I have much sympathy to stick around and help where I'm not wanted anyway."

> Indeed, flex those hooved kickers! These guys aint got the gumption to slow down a deer on the move!

With some temper in my step, I make a leap and prance my way over these mean ol rabbits. I've got to hurry up and find some flowers while there's some left!

I make my way down the paths, and an opulent voice calls out to me.

???: "Quite the rowdy rabbits over there, huh hun."

I look over and see a checkered blanket and a basket of berries. Then the orange fur strikes my eyes and I freeze. It's a fox!

Fox: "Heh, someone looks hungry. Care to join me for some berries deery?"