>What, Is there a worry of him eating you?

It's unlikely, but always possible!

>Say no to berries, but politely. Inquire about flowers!  
>I don't trust a fox handing out free food. They could be drugged or poisonous for all we know. I second asking for where flowers are.

Deer: "I-I will have to pass, thank you though. I'm out here picking flowers for my girlfriend."

Fox: "Oh how adorable, how kind! So generous! All these other critters today are out filling themselves for the winter, and here you are helping your special girl."

She grabs another pawful of berries before continuing.

Fox: "Doesn't seem like you're having much luck though. Not even a single petal or stem on you deery."

Deer: "No such luck. So far it seems a deer has been going around munching on everything today. Would you happen to know where there might still be some flowers?"

Fox: "You know deery, I did meet another deer today. Very strange looking fellow, can't quite put my paw on it though. [small]The filthy glutton...[/small]"

Deer: "The- what? I'm sorry."

Fox: "Oh nothing. Well, if it's beautiful flowers you're looking for. You're safest bet is to journey up to the big open meadow and see what's left. If not, 'fraid your only choice is the deeper parts of the woods."

Deer: "W-what's wrong with deeper parts of the woods?"

Fox: "Well simple. That's our neck of the woods hun. Couple of wolves live all the way up there, certainly not the kind you'd wanna run into alone."

Deer: "Wolves!"

Fox: "Yes! The kind with big ol sharp teeth. Oh they'd certainly [i]love[/i] to just eat you up."

She chomps down on her berries, and juice squirts all over.

Fox: "Course it's not all bristles and thorns in there. There's some pretty exotic and gorgeous plants, kinds I've never see in the glades or meadows."

Ugh...I feel like I've got butterflies in my tummy now. A rare and exotic flower would be the perfect for a nice bouquet for her. I don't know what to do now, it's very tempting.