**Front of School**

Asher (neutral neutral):

Petra (neutral neutral): So…

Petra (arms\_crossed skeptical): Why exactly are we gardening…?

Pro: You’re the one who said you wanted to join…

Petra (down disappointed): I mean, that’s true, but you didn’t tell me what was happening beforehand…

Pro: You ran off before I could.

Petra (down expressionless): That’s also true, but…

Petra (down neutral):

Asher (neutral smiling\_nervous): Now, now…

Petra (neutral neutral):

Asher: If Pro wants to try gardening, then shouldn’t he be able to?

Petra (neutral frowning): I guess…

Asher (neutral curious):

Petra (neutral curious): By the way, where are Lilith and Prim?

Pro: They went to put their bags away.

Petra (neutral neutral): I see.

It took a while for us to actually find the gardening club, since none of us actually knew anyone in it. We eventually were able to thanks to Ms. Tran’s assistance, and after getting over the initial shock of having five people (they currently have four members) visit they happily showed us the basics and gave us a few flowerbeds to take care of for the day.

Petra (neutral curious):

Pro: Still, though, they were really nice, huh? It seems like they had a good atmosphere going on.

Asher (neutral thinking): Yeah. Maybe I should’ve joined them instead.

Asher (neutral smiling\_nervous):

Petra (neutral geh): What’s wrong with both of you…?

Asher (neutral curious):

Prim (waving shy):

Lilith (waving neutral):

Petra (neutral curious):

Our remaining two party members come out of the front doors, waving to us as they approach.

Prim (shy shy):

Lilith: Hey. Sorry for the wait.

Lilith (neutral neutral):

Pro: No problem. Let’s get started, then?

Prim (shy confused):

Petra (arms\_crossed pout): Hey, Lilith. Are you actually okay with this?

Lilith (neutral confused): Hm? Why wouldn’t I be?

Petra (arms\_crossed expressionless): Well, because…

Lilith looks at her confusedly, not really getting her point.

Lilith (neutral curious):

Petra (surprise neutral):

Prim (shy down): I-I think gardening might be a nice change of pace…

Prim (shy curious):

Lilith (neutral smiling\_slightly): I thought that too.

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous):

Petra (surprise geh): Geh…

Petra (neutral sigh):

Outnumbered and outgunned, Petra finally relents, realizing that any further protest would be futile.

Prim (shy curious):

Petra (arms\_crossed neutral): Alright, alright, let’s just get started. What do we need to do?

Lilith (neutral curious):

Asher (neutral thinking): How about me and Pro start here, and you girls start over there? We’ll take care of both the watering and weeding on our respective sides, and we’ll finish at the middle.

Asher (neutral curious):

Pro: That works.

Asher (neutral happy): Alright, let’s get started then.

**Cutscene - Gardening Fun**

We divvy up the tools we were given and get to work, watering each plant the amount prescribed to us by the gardening club and removing the surrounding weeds. It’s a little tedious, but at the same time it’s actually pretty soothing.

Pro: Actually, this is actually pretty nice. I feel like I could do this regularly.

Asher: Oh, same. It’s pretty soothing.

Prim: Um, Petra, I don’t think that’s a weed…!

I look over at Petra, who’s clutching an uprooted hydrangea.

Petra: Huh?!? Oh, shoot…

Petra: How do I put it back in?!?

Prim: Gently, gently…

As animated as ever, I guess. Lilith, on the other hand, quietly digs up any and every unwanted plant with a spade, taking great care not to damage any of the flowers. A smear of dirt already stains her cheek, but she doesn’t seem to mind – instead, she seems oddly happy, her eyes alive with enjoyment.

Asher: Um, Pro…

Asher: You’re getting water on your pants.

Pro: Huh?!? Oh…

Despite all the mishaps, our stint in the gardening club ultimately is an enjoyable one. Taking care of flowers is strangely fulfilling, and I can only imagine that the satisfaction increases the more you see them develop and grow.

Although I’d also imagine that sitting outside like this during the summer would be brutal. Like, really brutal.