**Front of School**

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…

Pro: And nobody’s forcing you to stay.

Petra: …

Petra (arms\_crossed neutral): Alright, alright, point taken.

Petra (arms\_crossed sigh):

Defeated, Petra lets out a sigh.

Petra (neutral curious): By the way, where’s Prim? She disappeared halfway.

Pro: She went to put her bag away.

Petra: I see.

It took a while for us to actually find the gardening club, but with Ms. Tran’s (reluctant) assistance we were able to locate their clubroom. After getting over the surprise of having prospects for their club they welcomed us warmly, happily showing us the basics and designating a few flowerbeds for us to take care of for the day.

Petra (neutral pout): Still, I don’t really see how you’d find this appealing in any way.

Well, to be honest I don’t, but a certain childhood friend of mine wouldn’t let me rest if I didn’t try it at least once.

Petra (neutral skeptical):

Pro: I don’t think it’ll be as bad as you think it’ll be.

Petra (neutral indignant): Huh…?

Petra (surprise surprise):

Before Petra can get going, however, Prim pops up beside her, having snuck towards us completely unnoticed.

Petra (surprise embarrassed):

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): Sorry about the wait…

Prim (shy eek): Huh?!? Petra?!? Are you alright?!?

Prim (shy embarrassed):

Petra (neutral smiling\_nervous): Um, yeah, I’m fine…

Prim (shy curious):

Petra (neutral neutral): Well, now that you’re here let’s get started, I guess.

Petra (neutral curious): How are we gonna do this?

I wait for someone to respond, but both Prim and Petra look at me expectantly.

Pro: Uh…

Pro: How about we work together starting from that side, and then we can make our way across?

Petra: Alright, I guess that works.

Prim (shy smiling): Yeah.

Suddenly a bit more enthusiastic, I grab a small spade and try to put on a cheerful smile, internally relieved that they went along with my decision.

Pro: Well, those flowers won’t water themselves. Let’s get going.