[Flowey]

\*\*\*

“Don’t worry about me.”

Asriel looked over the human and they looked back. The human could be hard to read with their blank face—a masquerade, of course, as Asriel had learned when he had tried to steal all the monsters’ souls. The look of raw determination and pure love was clearly visible on the child’s face.

“Someone has to take care of these flowers.”

He looked at the human again. They looked afraid.

“Frisk, please leave me alone. I can’t come back. I just can’t, OK?”

Frisk tilted their head.

“I don’t want to break their hearts all over again. It’s better if they never see me.”

Frisk thought for a moment and turned back to the way they came, but turned around and reached out their hand.

“…why are you still here?”

Frisk grabbed Asriel’s hand and pulled him behind them.

“What? No… let me be! Just let me be with the flowers!”

With determination, Frisk kept their grip on Asriel and led him through the ruins.