Tree Story:

You are too lazy to date so you become a guy with a dog because people say it helps with the pain as some sort of therapy. You decide to pick up a hobby as something to do to keep your mind off the negativity of the feeling of chemo therapy. So you decide to pick up gardening, buying a seed for your backyard.

OP: you walk out of the store and think to yourself walking home

U: woo hoo (sarcastically) yeah, I finally got a got a plant… ugh I geez I feel so pathetic

U: some people spend their last days doing things that are extreme and here I am attempting to harvest moon in my back yard. Yayyyy +5000 heart points for me …. (Waves hands)

OP: as you wake up the next morning from your bed and decide to plant your seed before going to work you notice that the ground is sort of dry

What do you use for the soil?

Just stick it in the ground +0

Use soil with fungi +3

Use soil without fungi+2

Use radioactive material as a substitute +1

OP: You continue throughout your weeks watering the plant getting impatient with the water to see results what do you do with the water amount of an inch of water every day?

1. Keep the same every day +0
2. Lessen now that it has matured+2
3. Add more water the more the merrier +1
4. Pee on it mix it up for a change +3

OP: you wake up, feeling tired after work taking care of the dog during fall you realize you are getting close to the remaining days and you’re in bed deciding to take care of the plant that you’re starting to enjoy, you name her veronica.

OP: you’re still in bed since it’s your day off

Water the plant?

1. Yes+0
2. Just a few more minutes… +3

OP: Veronica seems to be doing well sprouting a flower showing an elegant color as the sun shines as the days get closer.

OP: a month from now you are about to die but realize that you’re Veronica is withering based on the weather conditions.

What do you do?

Let veronica be+0

Build veronica a greenhouse+3

Give veronica more water +2

OP2: as much as veronica gave you a symbol of life and happiness she was reluctant to show with her leaves under her were weeds from your neighbor’s yard as the last week spending your 1 week left alone watching her leaves fall…

OP1: during your one week pondering you stare at veronica in your green house and think

U: thank you veronica for being my sunshine and feeding me the light I needed in my heart to live once more before I go, live well and prosper.

OP1: you part ways as winter ends veronica and the dog will love their new owners as he did to them <3