>Would she want you to risk your life like that?

I let out a sigh. No, she'd hate it if she knew I risked my life and died getting her a gift.

>...are you picking flowers to feed your girlfriend, or just for beauty?

Not to feed her, but as a gift.

>it would be best to head to the meadow. If you encounter the glutton maybe you can go with them to the deeper woods to find cooler flowers? You would be safer with a foraging partner.

>Thank the kindly fox for their advice.

Deer: "Thank you for the advice and words of caution. I'll heed your warning and stick to the meadow for now."

She grins at me as she grabs some more berries.

Fox: "A wise choice deery. Hope you find something as pretty as your special girl!"

Deer: "Thank you, but I don't think any flower could compare to someone as beautiful as her."

I wave goodbye and head for the meadows.

When I arrive, I see the meadow is looking very dry. It's almost barren, save for the brown dried up grass. I get worried for a moment. Am I too late? Did someone already eat all the flowers here too! I prance around in a hurry, surely there [i]imust[/i] be something in this meadow!

Then it strikes my gaze, a small group of orange and red foliage! I rush my way over and clap my hooves in excitement! A beautiful small bocaue of flowers. I quickly start picking them-

I freeze as something approaches me. I look up to see an odd rabbit? No, a deer? I can't quite tell.

???: "Uh, excuse me? Sorry. I haven't had a chance to try one of those flowers yet. Would you be kind enough to let me try one of those?"