

Approaching the entranceway to one of the open cornfield fairs, Henrietta could smell the varying array of corn dishes prepped with different species of them. She had arrived a little bit later as the place had a decent amount of visitors arrive, having needed to attend to a few things with her own farm. She knew the owner of this farm and had offered to help with some of the excess corn. Honestly, quite a few of the farmers around here knew each other. As she had corn powers, she never really had to plant or worry about corn herself and instead make way for other crops to take their place.

Heading towards the fields, she couldn't help but glance over towards the food stalls that boasted their dishes. Perhaps she'd have to try some of them when she was done helping out in the fields. She couldn't say no or resist a good or new corn recipe.

Turning her attention back to in front of her though, she headed out into the fields after grabbing one of the provided harvest baskets set out. The fields an all too familiar but comforting sight for her as she approached where some of the stalks were full. Setting her basket down, she carefully began to go about harvesting them out from their pockets. The husking part will come later when she's done in the fields. Very soon she got into the zone, this whole thing like second nature to her as she quickly but effectively went about harvesting