

So this is definitely like a whole event timeline thing, so strap in! Also before I start, this in no way is canon to anything. Not only is this extremely unrealistic for the show and Raspberry herself, I just don't see her even getting this low. I just have this thing where imagining comfort characters in pain eases me, why idk. Please don't ask as it's something I'm self conscious about.

To start you'll need to have read my HC about Raspberry ED. It's basically where she starves herself because she's under a lot of stress and pressure to succeed. So one day an opportunity arrives for Raspberry and Strawberry to compete in another baking challenge, again. It's basically the season 1 finale and Kiki's wanting to redo it since no one won. This time it's different though as Raspberry got news that her dad will be there. For those who don't know, I see Raspberry's dad as stern and very degrading to his daughter. He was emotionally abusive to his daughter and never truly cared for her. Raspberry is constantly seeking his approval even though he doesn't deserve it. He is constantly working so she sees this as her chance to make an impact for her dad. Finally this was her chance to make it big. To prove to him that she's special and talented.

The days leading up Raspberry isolates herself from everyone. She is constantly in her truck preparing and studying for the upcoming competition. During this time she refrains from sleep, eating, and hygiene. Remember this one is different from all the others because her father will be there. Yes, she does do this during every single competition, but since her dad is there her habits are more amped up. And she constantly is reminding herself that she's gone through this before and she's made it out.

Raspberry also starts acting self centered and mean again. Anytime someone asks if she's okay Raspberry snaps at them and acts all defensive. She doesn't let anybody in. From the outside her behavior is coming out of nowhere. She was totally fine until she overheard the news of her dad showing up.

Day of the competition has arrived. It's basically set up like the season 1 finale. Food trucks set up, cameras rolling, Kiki is there, ect. Strawberry is pumped, excited to compete again. She cheerfully looks over to her competition (Raspberry) but her smile drops when Raspberry just scoffs at her. Raspberry's attention is somewhere else. There in the crowd is her father. Looking emotionless as ever. Raspberry gulps and mentally prepares herself for the next few hours. She's running off of 2 hours of sleep, a shit ton of sugar, and stress.

The two walk over to their spots and stare at each other. Strawberry's confused. This isn't right. This time the competition should have a friendlier tone. The two are given their challenge and the competition begins. Straight out the gate Strawberry easily pulls ahead. Within seconds she masterfully prepares her ingredients and measures everything. Her cakes are in the oven at lightning speed. Meanwhile Raspberry falls behind. As a perfectionist she carefully measures everything 1 by 1 and carefully thinks through each step. It also doesn't help that her father is watching her every move.

As the competition proceeds Strawberry is in her own world. She's baking like no other, fueled by drive and motivation to win. Meanwhile Raspberry seems to fall even more behind. Her pace slows down and she's making more mistakes. Her health is also taking a turn for the worst! Raspberry starts to feel a headache coming on. She notices her mind is going places other than baking. Her body starts to ache and she starts to feel lightheaded. Even worse, her

vision started to fade in and out of focus. She noticed her taste buds are all messed up and everything tastes the same. After eating basically nothing but sweets the past week her body had begun to reject it. Every time she has to taste test something she feels like gagging.

Around 30 minutes has passed and as Raspberry is piping frosting she recalls last night. The pain of studying cookbooks for hours, her stomach growling for actual food, and especially the call she received from her dad confirming he'll be there. Eventually the night ended with her laying down and passing out on her truck's floor. Earlier this morning she awoke to Bread knocking on her door. From inside the truck she quickly shoved everything she had been working on inside drawers and hastily got up.

Just as Raspberry turns a corner it happens. Within seconds her vision blurs completely and her stomach makes a loud upset growl. Right then and there a punch in her stomach sends all the sugars and sweets from before up. A loud puking sound echoes through the Berryworks as the cameras catch her throwing up a storm. Multi Colored liquid with half digested pieces of cake fall onto the ground below. Sounds of liquid plopping onto the tile floor echo within her ears. Her matted magenta hair falls around her face, hiding her scared expression.

Quickly people rush over to her and help her down to the floor. Embarrassed Raspberry starts to sob. Through her tear flooded eyes Raspberry spots her father. He gives her a disappointed look, shakes his head, and then walks off. Defeated once more Raspberry looks down at the ground, stares at the mess she had created, and then passes out.

As soon as Strawberry heard the sound she rushed over. But before she can make it half way people push her away. As she gets pushed back towards her other friends Strawberry gets a small glimpse of Raspberry. The sight of her friend passed out next to a pile of her own vomit breaks her heart. She watches as people rush over to Raspberry, medical equipment in hand, and treat her ill friend.

Kiki announces a break in the show (yes it was live, this will play in later) and ushers Strawberry aside. Aside, Kiki tells her that Raspberry is in good hands and not to worry. Kiki apologizes for having to cancel another show and tells Strawberry to rest up. Strawberry is too stunned to speak and eventually gets pulled away by Orange.

After everything is cleaned up and Raspberry is taken away (probably to the hospital idk) the Berryworks is closed for the rest of the day. The emotions felt in the air that day are mixed. It's a mix of worry, confusion, and sadness. It all happened so fast. One second she was up and baking and the next she was a puking mess.

Strawberry is the most affected though. What happened? Why the sudden change in her behavior. And most importantly, why couldn't she have prevented this? As Raspberry's closest friend she felt responsible to take care of her, and she had failed.

A week passes in the Berryworks. Everyone seems to forget the event that occurred and business is back to normal. Raspberry's truck sat abandoned across from Strawberry. The truck sits with its lights off with a noticeable smell coming from it. Everyday when she'd glance at it Strawberry would let out a guilty sigh and wonder if she's alright.

One day Orange pulls Strawberry aside telling her that the two need to meet in Bread's office. The two walk in on Bread trying to call someone only for it to immediately go to voice-mail. Orange asks what's up and Bread lets out a sigh. He explains how he's tried calling Raspberry over and over again only for no response.

Strawberry and Orange gives him a confused look. Bread then explains how he knows Raspberry and knows what is probably happening right now. He tells them a quick breakdown of the event that occurred when Roux was taken away (go read my Roux one too for more info). How they found her lying in bed tired, mentally drained, and unwell. How the two had to step in and get her back on her feet (literally) He then explains how this is probably what's happening right now to her and that they should head over. Strawberry and Orange are a bit confused but nonetheless agree to head over. On the way there Strawberry asks why them? Bread explains that he and Sour couldn't have done it alone and this is probably a 4 person job. Bread tells them that he tried giving her the benefit of the doubt but it had been a week with no response. He tells them that he had already sent Sour up to get her awake.

Strawberry is of course optimistic and tells him that they can figure it out. She's really positive and fails to realize the gravity of the situation. Eventually the three make it and give a quick knock before coming in. Sour opens the door and ushers them to come in. Strawberry asks what's up and Sour shushes her. Sour leads them up to the Raspberry's room and opens the door. There sitting at the edge of her bed and a half awake, skinny, ill Raspberry. Her hair is matted, she's malnourished from not eating, her eyes are red (from crying obviously), and she's unusually pale. Her expression is a mix of pain and tiredness (Sour had woken her up from a deep sleep). She hadn't even noticed Strawberry and the others until Strawberry spoke up.

Raspberry looks up for a second at the three and then moans. She quickly pulls her head down to avoid looking at them. At that moment she felt embarrassed. No one needed to see her like this, especially Strawberry.

The 4 tried to get her open up but she refused, too embarrassed to speak. Eventually realizing she wasn't going to speak they went along getting her and her house tidied up. To Bread and Sour this was just another repeat of their times before. But for the other two this is a huge shock to them, especially Strawberry. So far they had never experienced someone going through this much pain and for it to be a close friend just hurts even more. Orange and Bread took care of her room (there was dried vomit and mess in the bed) meanwhile Sour and Strawberry helped her tidy up (Yes I mean helping her bathe, told you it's gonna be depressing. But honestly, she's too weak to do it herself and she's closest with Strawberry and Sour. And you can see why this would be emotionally traumatizing for anyone). Basically the whole day is spent helping Raspberry tidy up after not taking care of herself for a week.

I know it seems like I'm going through this fast, but there's a lot more to write and I don't want to bore you.

After staying with Raspberry for a bit longer they reluctantly leave her, saying that they'll visit and check in on her every so often. Orange and Strawberry ask the others why they're just leaving but they explain that they've done this all the other times and she's bounced back up. Why would this be any different? She'll be back at work in a few days, assured Bread.

However this time was different. For now Raspberry was traumatized by the Berryworks and the event that went down. She had thrown up in front of live TV in front of her friends, kiki, and her father. Her career surely is over now and it was all her fault. For the past week all she'd think about was that event. Playing as much as she could remember over and over again in her mind. She had dug her own grave by not taking care of herself, and for what? A pat on the back from her father? Raspberry knew she was overreacting the very minute she heard the news of her dad coming. She knew she should have treated this like any other competition, but the

thought of her father coming and judging her took over. This was her chance to prove to him she was working something, and she had failed miserably. No way could she bounce back from that. The look her father gave was enough to prove it anyways.

Of course that's not the only thing she had going through her mind. It was a terrifying thought, one where it'd even question her sanity. The thought of it she even wanted to bake anymore. She knew it was ridiculous, she loved baking! It gave her purpose and meaning, or so she thought. The more Raspberry thought of it the more she started despising it. Baking had gotten her in this whole mess to begin with. It was what originally made her lose approval from her father. Maybe he was right, maybe just cooking in general was a safer option. At least she wouldn't get sick that often. And then maybe she and her father could've had a better relationship. Just possibly.

As Raspberry would lay in bed thoughts of her childhood also came back to her. Her abusive, neglectful, lonely upbringing. It wasn't fair! Why was she brought into the world just to immediately be forgotten? Why did she push herself so much for someone who didn't deserve it? Raspberry knew she brought embarrassment and sickness on herself. She chose to isolate herself from the people she knew cared for her. She was the one who chose baking as a career field. She chose to starve herself even after being warned by Bread and Sour. It was all her fault, no one else but herself.

As the thoughts consumed her all she could do was cry. Like every night before she'd sob uncontrollably. Tonight was even worse as she now had the embarrassment from earlier piled on. None of them deserved to see her like that, especially Strawberry. If she were truly strong she would have done something about it. She would have picked herself up and kept baking no matter what. But nowadays she found no purpose in it. No fulfillment in anything. She had failed. She had failed at maintaining friendships, a good reputation, approval from her father, just living life. Finally, unable to take it, she dug herself in Rhubarb (the racoon plush) and let everything out. At least something was there to give her comfort after being abandoned by her "friends". Raspberry cried until she no longer couldn't and soon fell asleep.

One week later:

A week had passed since Strawberry and the others had checked in on her. Raspberry hadn't responded to any of her texts or calls. Everyone seemed to have moved on from the event, except Strawberry. Orange noticed a change in behavior from her. The usually bubbly, energetic Strawberry was slow and quiet. Her mind was somewhere else than baking and Orange knew what it was. Orange even confronted her about it to which Strawberry quickly brushed it off. Strawberry had noticed that everyone seemed to brush the whole Raspberry ordeal aside. It's as if they had forgotten about her in its entirety. Everyone seemed to be positive that she'd be back in a few days and to just give her time. But something just felt off.

When Strawberry was helping Raspberry she couldn't help but notice the tiredness and pain in Raspberry. Her eyes said it all. Strawberry knew deep down that Raspberry wasn't going to bounce back like everyone thought. She wanted to tell people but they always brushed it off and soon Strawberry started questioning if she was overthinking everything.

Meanwhile, news of the event had spread around. Eventually Figgy Pudding got word of the event. She starts immediately pressuring Bread on what went down and how it's been affecting the Berryworks. Bread tells her that it's actually been fine around here but he is missing some profit from Raspberry's sales. Figgy says she's disappointed and pressures Bread

to do something about it. She tells him that if she were in his shoes she'd just fire her. That it isn't worth it and she hasn't been doing any good.

Pressured by his own mother and thinking that she's doing fine, Bread calls her one day. It takes a few rings but eventually she picks up. Bread can tell just by her groggy voice alone that she had been woken up. He tells her that she needs to come into work tomorrow no matter what. He tells her that they have a meeting in his office tomorrow but she isn't required to come, just be at work. Raspberry doesn't respond at all and she hangs up on him. She shoots him a text that she'll try to be there. Bread leaves it at that.

Deep down Bread does feel sorry. He knows how bad Raspberry can get at times, he's seen it multiple times. Yet at the same time he is the manager and does need her to make some sales. Plus she's used up all of her sick days. It has been two weeks already, how much time does she need?

The next day:

Raspberry awoke to her phone going off. She looks at her phone and sees it's Bread texting her reminders of coming in that day. Raspberry sits up and moans. She's tempted to call off but eventually she rolls out of bed and slowly gets ready. Something inside her tells her that she can't keep putting this off any longer. It's time to get a hold of herself.

Tired and exhausted she gets herself ready for the upcoming day at work. Just thinking about it and having to see the others is enough to pull her out of going. But deep down she knows she has to go. Before heading out she reaches for something on her side table. She stares at the pill bottle for a moment, reluctant to take it. Before she has a chance to back out of it she quickly grabs a few and swallows them.

On her way to the Berryworks she can feel the effects of the meds already kicking in. Quickly she started to become fatigued, nauseas, and her eyes started to tire. She could feel a raging headache coming on. Her stomach churned as it searched for food. She knew she probably should have grabbed something on the way, but at the moment she was just focused on getting to work.

As she was about to fall asleep on the train the loudspeaker announced its stop at the Berryworks. Raspberry reluctantly gets up from her seat and makes her way to the Berryworks. Every minute that passes the meds takes more effect on her already weak body. Her vision is now sliding in and out of focus, her headache is getting worse, and her stomach pains are intensifying.

One the outside of the Berryworks she started mentally preparing herself to face her so called "friends" once again. A pain in her stomach stopped her in her tracks. It had only been half an hour and already pain engulfed every part of her body.

'I should have only taken two,' Raspberry thought as she hobbled into work.

Raspberry, unaware of the current meeting in Bread's office, was surprised at the empty court. She checked her phone for clarification on time and confirmed she wasn't late. She brushed it off and headed over to her truck. As she walked over a million thoughts ran through her mind. Dread of the upcoming shift, worry of reuniting with everyone, and of course pain from her constant headache. Once outside her truck door she took a moment to catch her breath. Now the medicine she dreaded was taking full effect. The fatigue she had felt all week came back now stronger than ever. The headache she felt began to turn into a migraine. The nausea forced her to stop every while to avoid making another mess.

As Raspberry opened her truck door a foul smell emitted. The smell of moldy sweets, dried vomit, and old trash struck her in the face. She had completely forgotten the state she left her truck in and she knew if Bread saw it she'd get in big trouble. Raspberry stepped in and was about to shut the door before a massive pain struck her stomach. The sudden pain caused her to lose her footing and fall to the tile floor. Even though she tried pushing through the pain it was too much. Next thing she knew everything went black...

Half an hour passed before the meeting was finally over. Everyone went down to the court, only to be stopped by a putrid smell. After some looking around, the source of the smell was determined to be Raspberry's food truck. At first, no one was volunteering to go check it. But it had to be done so Strawberry crept over. Sour and Orange were right behind her to give her emotional support. The three expected to see a dead animal. What they didn't expect was Raspberry passed out in her truck.

The three let out a simultaneous scream and quickly ran in. Strawberry tried shaking her friend awake to no avail. The others had huddled around, brought by the commotion, only to see Strawberry frantically trying to get her friend awake. Orange meanwhile had found the true source of the bad odor.

In the drawers were all the leftover sweets she had shoved in the night before the competition. Moldy mixing batter sat in bowls, dried vomit was covering a trash can, and the sink had mold in it (after the truck was put back in its place no one bothered to check if it needed to be cleaned, I know more trauma).

Bread had come down because of the commotion. The second he saw his friend passed out in Strawberry's lap a massive wave of guilt overcame him. He couldn't look at the situation for long before turning away. To make himself useful he called for medical intervention and stayed on the line.

Strawberry had repositioned Raspberry so that her head was in her lap. It pained her to see her friend like this, especially when she thought it was all fixed after last week. What had happened between then and now?

Eventually Raspberry did respond. She let out a faint moan before slightly opening her eyes. To Raspberry the world was spinning and blurry. She could barely hear what was around her and didn't know where she was.

"Raspberry what happened?" a familiar voice asked.

She knew that voice from anywhere. She wanted to get up, run away and hide. But she just simply couldn't. Her legs felt numb, her head was spiraling in pain, and her stomach refused to stop hurting for any second. Raspberry tried speaking but all that came out was coughs.

Eventually an ambulance arrived much to Raspberry's dismay. In seconds medical staff busted through the door and tore her apart from Strawberry's grasps. Strawberry and the others were pushed away to let the medical team do their work. Screams and cries from Raspberry echoed through the Berryworks.

Quickly Raspberry became overwhelmed by the situation. One second she was on the floor and the next she was propped up being asked a million questions at once. She wanted to speak but all that came out were mumbles and cries. Being sat up also didn't help her stomach. She knew what was about to happen and quickly motioned for a nearby trash can. The second it was placed under her she let it out.

There she was again puking up a storm in front of everyone. And once again it was all her fault. It was another repeat of what happened weeks before.

She cried again out of pain and embarrassment. If only she had been thinking straight and not taken more than she needed too. Why was she so naive? Why did she think she could do it?

After finishing vomiting Raspberry was taken away again (probably the hospital). That day Strawberry and her friends cleaned up Raspberry's truck while Sour comforted Bread in his office. As Strawberry cleaned her truck millions of thoughts ran through her head. When they left her everything seemed fine. Sure she was a little ill, but nothing she couldn't get over in a few days. At least that's what Bread and Sour told her. But she could tell this was beyond sickness. When Raspberry was resting in her lap Strawberry noticed her almost drunken state. She was mumbling words, limp, and getting sick.

Strawberry brushed the thought off. Raspberry couldn't be that stupid to take stuff she wasn't supposed to. Surely she wasn't that ill...

At Raspberry's home (btw I'm adding dialogue to this part):

A week had passed since the whole passing out ordeal. Raspberry had spent a few days in the hospital before being sent home on more medication. Right now Raspberry was on her kitchen floor, too exhausted to get up. Raspberry recalled being escorted home by Sour and then being dropped off. She kept assuring her friend that she'd be okay, but honestly it was just an excuse to get her away.

Raspberry had been on the floor for a couple days now. Unable to eat, or take her meds, her body was too exhausted to do anything. All she could do was hope either someone came by or her body would give up on her. Both thoughts haunted her but mentally she was unable to decipher which was better. Over the course of a few days her mind switched between thoughts of quitting baking, how much her life had fallen apart, her pushing herself too far, and more. A month ago she was perfectly fine and now she couldn't get off the floor.

As she thought, the memory of yesterday afternoon popped in. She recalled how she was half asleep when the door opened. She heard a familiar gasp and footsteps walk over to her. The person bent down and pulled some hair from her face. The person looking at her was none other than her mother, Raspberry Ambrosia.

"Sweetheart, what are you doing on the floor?" she asked, worried and confused.

Raspberry couldn't respond. She was too weak to even look her mom in the eye.

"Are you alright?"

No response. Now Raspberry's hearing and vision started fading. The last thing she heard was the phone ringing and her mom assuring her she'll be back. Deep down Raspberry knew she wasn't. She was too distracted by work to care.

"I just need to get this call and then I'll be back" Mrs. Ambrosia said.

I know that event just sounded unrealistic, but hear me out. Ambrosia in that moment was more terrified than anything. It's one of those moments when you freeze up and don't know what to do next. Her mom had no idea any of this was happening. She got no communication of the baking event as her dad sealed it from her. So she was too horrified to do anything and decided to just leave her to suffer instead. I know it's super depressing...

At the berryworks:

It's around the 2 1/12 day that Raspberry was on the floor. Strawberry is in the Berryworks, but is unable to work properly as thoughts of Raspberry keep invading her mind. She just can't stop thinking of her friend. When she'd bring it up to the others they'd just shrug and give worried looks. Now instead of being positive they were just trying to shut it out. The days that followed Bread was filled with a lot of guilt. Even though she did technically need to come to work, it was him who called her in. He was the manager and he should have known better. Sour kept telling him it wasn't his fault but he still couldn't help but feel guilty.

That day Strawberry went to Bread. She asked if there were any updates to which he said no.

"Aren't we going to help her? She could be dying as far as we know,"

"If you're so worried why don't you go?" Bread mumbled.

"You're just giving up on her?"

"No!" Bread stated, "Look out of everyone, I'm probably the last person she wants to see. I was the one who brought her in that day she got passed out in the truck. I was the one who brought you guys along during our first cleanup. She probably wants nothing to do with me," he said.

Strawberry looked down to the ground.

"But..." Bread trailed, "It has been a few days and I am worried for her. I do think she needs checked up on, I can't bring myself to do it,"

"Are you saying..."

Bread nodded and combed through his drawers. After shuffling some stuff around, he pulled out a key and handed it to Strawberry.

"I think all she wants is you," Bread admitted.

Strawberry looked down at the key, "Why me and not you or Sour,"

"You know how to handle these situations better than anyone. I know this is a lot to ask, but she needs you. She wants you,"

"What do I even do? I've helped redeem people but never have I dealt with mental stuff,"

"You know how to handle these situations. Did you see yourself during the whole truck ordeal?" Strawberry thought for a moment before nodding, "You even brought yourself here right now to talk about this,"

Strawberry gripped the house key, "I'll do my best,"

Before Strawberry left she turned to Bread.

"Also Bread, stop blaming yourself. You did everything you could and at the end of the day you were just doing your job. You're the best manager out there and don't let anyone tell you otherwise,"

With that Strawberry left his office and headed on her way. Just as she was about to exit the Berryworks a thought struck her. Quickly she dashed over to Sour, who was drawing on a bench.

"Sour, I need something from you," Strawberry said, "trust me on this one,"

Sour gave a confused look before nodding and going with Strawberry.

An hour later:

Raspberry laid on her kitchen floor. She was on day 2 ½ of helplessly lying on the kitchen floor. Just as she was about to go to sleep the front door opened and a familiar voice called out.

"Raspberry! Raspberry where are you?" Strawberry called.

With what little strength she had left she lets out a loud moan and tries to roll over.

Strawberry spots Raspberry and runs over to her.

"Raspberry!" Strawberry screams, "Wha- what happened!"

Raspberry couldn't do anything but moan. Silence fills the room for a while before Strawberry speaks up.

"What's wrong? You're lying on the floor like you were the other day,"

"It... it just hurts," Raspberry wispears.

"What does?"

"Everything," Raspberry cries, "My head, stomach, legs..."

"How can I help?" Strawberry asks quickly.

Raspberry gives a slight shrug before curling more into a ball.

"How can I help you Raspberry?" she repeats.

"Anything you do is pointless, you shouldn't even be here,"

"Of course I should, I'm your friend!"

Raspberry let off an annoyed scoff, "Then why'd it take you so long to get here?"

Strawberry didn't respond, "I was-"

"You were sent by Bread weren't you?" Raspberry snapped.

Strawberry was silent for a moment, "How'd you know?"

"I've known him for years now! He always just-" she was interrupted when a pain in her throat erupted. Soon she entered a coughing fit. Anytime she tried focusing on breathing she'd just cough more. Her throat burned and her ribcage ached.

Nearby Strawberry placed one hand on her back and kneeled down. After a few more coughs Raspberry finished. She was out of breath and tired.

"Raspberry I-"

"Please just go. I don't need you here," Raspberry croaked.

Strawberry shook her head, "I'm not going anywhere until you're better,"

"I'd be better if you just leave me alone to die!" Raspberry sobbed.

Strawberry's heart broke at those words. As much as she wanted to say she couldn't do it, deep down she knew she had to. It was her mission and this was her friend.

"Raspberry!" Strawberry shouted, "I'm here to help! I'm here for you,"

Strawberry pulled a bit of hair from Raspberry's face.

"Please... Accept the help that's given to you. Do it for me,"

Raspberry sobbed before speaking, "There's no point... I've ruined everything! My friendships, career, body!"

"That's not true! I'm here for you," Strawberry knelt down in front of Raspberry, who still refused to make eye contact, "Let me know how I can help. Do it for me,"

Raspberry sighed, "I wouldn't do it for anyone..."

"Not even her?" Strawberry asked.

Raspberry, confused, looked up and was greeted by a familiar face. In Strawberry's arms was the pink bunny she had almost forgotten about. Raspberry gasped before Roux hopped over and nuzzled up close to her face.

"How... did-"

"I was talking to Sour on the way back from helping you and I thought you might wanna see her,"

At the sight of her long lost pet Raspberry started to cry.

"Hey... how've you been?" she weakly asked.

The bunny gave her a confused look before nuzzling against her arm.

"I'm sorry it's been so long and that you have to see me like this girl,"

Strawberry watched the moment a bit longer before butting in,

"Pleasant surprise to wake up to?" Strawberry asked.

"Yes... thank you..."

"Now, how can I help you?"

Raspberry looked around, "You could start by helping off the floor and getting me something to eat," she suggested.

With help from Strawberry, Raspberry hobbled her way over to the couch and laid down. Roux nestled in her lap as Raspberry waited for food.

"How long were you on the floor?"

Raspberry didn't respond at first.

"Raspberry?"

"I can't remember... I just remember being taken back from the hospital and then passing out on the floor," Raspberry said.

A couple more minutes passed before Strawberry came over with a PB&J and a glass of water.

"It's not much, but hopefully it'll fill you up. When was the last time you ate,"

Raspberry took a bite of it before responding, "I can't remember,"

Strawberry's eyes widened, "You mean for a whole week you didn't eat anything!"

"I've gone longer,"

The two sat in silence as Raspberry finished her sandwich. After drinking the last of her water and setting it down, Strawberry spoke up.

"What happened?" she finally asked.

Raspberry cringed, "It's a long story,"

"I got all day,"

Raspberry sat there pondering what to say. As she did she stroked Roux's fur.

"Well... it all started with that competition," Raspberry searched for the words to say, "and it was going well until I overheard my dad was showing up-"

"Which is great right?" Strawberry asked.

"No!" Raspberry shot back, "It's not! Just thinking of him gives me anxiety!"

"Why... he's your father,"

"He's a terrible one at that. He was abusive, manipulative, and gaslighted me alot during my childhood," Raspberry told Strawberry.

Strawberry's mood quickly changed.

"And basically I've spent my whole life chasing after his approval ever since losing it,"

"Cause you wanted to be a baker?" she guessed.

Raspberry nodded, "He sees it as safe and not as risky as general culinary, less creative, thoughtful, and the demand isn't good," she explained.

Strawberry nodded.

"And you know how he's always busy right? Well I saw this opportunity basically as my chance to prove to my father everything that I've learned. To prove to him that I am special and deserve his attention. So... I kinda just focused only on that and then spiraled out of control,"

"Is that why you shut everyone off?"

"Basically," Raspberry questioned whether or not to tell Strawberry about her fasting habits. Eventually she decided she might as well, "Can I be honest with you?"

Strawberry nodded.

"Look when I was growing up, anytime there was a baking competition I'd fast for long periods of time," Strawberry's eyes widened, "My father would tell me that if I ate regular food that my taste buds would screw up, which now I know is complete and utter bull shit," Raspberry breathed in deeply, "So yeah, I fasted that month. It's just a habit I've never gotten out of,"

"You poor thing..." Strawberry mumbled.

"And then because all I did was eat sugar that day I got sick. Sick on live tv out of all things. In front of my friends, Kiki, the whole world! I didn't even understand the gravity of it all until I layed in bed that night,"

"I can see now how that could consume you to the point you don't take care of yourself,"

"Well it wasn't just that thought either," Raspberry moved Roux off of her and faced Strawberry, "See usually I'm just in bed cause I'm ill. But this time my thoughts also consumed me as well as sickness. I always replayed that scene in my head, I started looking back at my childhood, and I even reconsidered baking-"

"You wouldn't!"

"I don't know anymore. After all that's happened I don't know how my reputation has suffered,"

"You're not that old yet, you can still make an impact," Strawberry reassured.

Raspberry looked away.

"So what about that whole passing out in your truck ordeal?"

Raspberry's eyes widened, "I just wasn't feeling well," she lied.

"You were acting drunk!" Strawberry accused, "What did you take?"

Raspberry was silent for a moment.

"What did you take?" Strawberry repeated, louder.

"Nothing I wasn't supposed to! Just maybe more than I should have..."

"Raspberry!"

"Okay! Okay! Fine!" Raspberry took a deep breath in, "They started me on antidepressants,"

"Oh," Strawberry's mood instantly switched.

"I know it doesn't seem that bad. But they're really strong and the side effects make me ill. I feel tired, nauseous, and I have really bad headaches when I'm on them. It probably also doesn't help that I don't eat anything either,"

"I had no idea..."

"That's why I was so off that day, cause I took too many,"

"Why do you even need them?"

"To avoid me laying in bed all day not taking care of myself. To avoid people finding me on the floor passed out like you did,"

"Are you on them right now?"

"I'm off them right now, that's why I was so weak. I'm assuming I'm doing better cause I have something in me food wise,"

"Do you want more?"

Raspberry nodded and rolled back over.

"That would be flan-tastic, oh also get Roux a carrot!"

End of dialogue section (sorry this would turn into a 30+ page document if I kept going):

The day is spent with Strawberry taking care of Raspberry. Though she was doing decent during their talk her health took a dip. That night she got sick and started running a fever. Strawberry knew Raspberry would eventually recover, but she still had a long way to go.

This story ends on a positive note, don't worry! The two spent a lot of time together and slowly Raspberry got back on her feet. Now Raspberry is no longer baking for her father, rather for herself and others around her. She's back on different meds that aren't as strong, and she's taking them regularly. Raspberry got a lot of support from the others at work and started making sales once more. Even better, she got Roux back! Yipee!!!!

So... I definitely did not expect this to turn into a 12 page document, but I think it came out really good. Once again I don't really see show Raspberry getting this low. I just went wild :D I love depressing Raspberry headcanons, I don't know why! It's just fun lol, sorry Raspberry. This is the price you pay when you're my fav.