

Melody hadn't intended to end up here after meeting with Velveteen, but she really couldn't say no to such a fabulous entity of fashion. When asked if Melody could assist Peter with his next line of clothes, however, she wasn't expecting this. Holding a pin cushion or cutting out patterns, sure, but...standing still for hours on end? Not so much. Still, here she stood in a basic, skin tight leotard while Peter held fabrics up to test how they matched to her skin tone.

Melody did modeling on the side (being as tall and curvy as she is has to be a gift for something after all) but she had not exactly planned on that leading into being a living mannequin. Peter seemed to notice this as the look on her face made it clear that she was less than pleased (and a bit uncomfortable in the leotard) which pulled a small laugh from him. " Oh I'm sorry. I am sure this isn't what you had planned on but it's really all we could do! I am working on Velveteen's newest line, you see, and she requested you as a model for it, but after I was given your measurements well..." he let out a small sigh " I just don't have a mannequin to work on that is close to your measurements! See, you are very..." His face flushed slightly as he had to press forward " Lets say gifted. You have very wide hips and an...ample chest but quite a small waist on comparison. So, it would really be easier for me to attach your outfits to you, like a dress form to make sure I make them properly flattering ".

Though she nodded alone, Melody would be lying if she said she understood a word of that. She doesn't know much about clothing but she does know he just complimented her figure. Awkwardly, yes, but it was certainly sweet and pulled a giggle from her as he stumbled through it " Oh it's okay! You can say I have a big butt and a lotta tiddy! I don't mind! ". Though the more obviously crude wording made Peter blush, it also relaxed him a bit as he laughed along with her " Y-Yes yes! Well you surely know how it can be. I bet clothing shopping can be difficult for you". " Oh you have NO. IDEA. " She admitted, popping a hip dramatically.

This sudden movement made Peter twitch as he tried to work, giving her a semi stern look before she quickly straightened up. He had just begun safely pinning the pattern to Melody and if she began moving now, she was going to get stabbed, and no one wanted that. So, she did her best to stand still...and believe it was extremely difficult for her. She is used to fidgeting or being moving at all times, so this might as well be torture. However, she did find the process fascinating, looking down at the pattern of the pinafore as it came together on her frame. It really is cute,

hopefully she can keep this one. The more high end shows she understood not getting to keep the clothes but this one feels more...simple. Cozy.

A brown, gentle plaid fabric being used for the main garment, and she had already been told she'd have a white turtleneck underneath it. It felt almost...bland actually. Velveteen has told her this show would be a major collaboration between then and Peter design wise and that they were taking the general tastes of each model into account...but this didn't feel very her. In shape, absolutely but in color and pattern? Not at all. Not wanting to be rude, Melody decide to breach the topic gently " So...this show is special right?".

As Peter nodded and explained the details Melody already knew to her once more, she smiled friendly and tilted her head slightly " Oh well...if that's the case...can I make some suggestions?". Peter seemed surprised by the request (and frankly conversation at all, usually models just let him work in silence and it's a bit awkward) but gave a small nod " Well ... .y-yes I suppose so! Would certainly make it more authentic". As he agreed, she began looking around the slightly messy room. Can't blame him after all, a large project doesn't leave much time for cleaning up between garments. Still, as her eyes scanned, she was able to settle them onto a muted, pastel rainbow striped fabric that she was immediately in love with. Nodding toward it, she eagerly questioned if he had planned uses for it, which he denied and backed off her, moving over to the fabric " This should work. It's even more breathable so this may be more comfortable. Any other suggestions? ".

Nodding, she continued to speak, pointing to the pockets planned for the front of the tight dress and pointing out two separate fabrics for them, one that was pastel pink with a daisy pattern and a plain light blue, which she suggested adding a yellow ribbon to. This was definitely more maximalist than previously planned but given that he knew Melody was a clown by trade, he wasn't surprised at all and, frankly? He was enjoying himself. He never gets to use such bold combinations, and while she did still have to stand still as he worked on cutting out this new fabric, he was enjoying their conversation. He even suggested small detail alternatives, like adding a large pom pom to the chest of her over-dress to accent her career, which she adored.

This project had originally been planned to just be Velveteen designing the shape of the clothes and Peter got to pick colors, fabrics and minor tweaking, it was more fun when the models actually gave their own input and not him just trying to

guess what they like based on what they came in wearing. Melody only had to stand there long enough for him to place the pattern and get it properly pinned to her frame, then he'd cut the leotard from her body to ensure the pins were not shifted at all (though it deeply embarrassed him to have to leave her so exposed and he did his best not to look) and then he could do all the sewing himself when she left.

This certainly wouldn't be the last time she visited Pter. She wants to know more about the creating side of fashion and maybe collaborate on a piece again sometime! He's certainly fun enough to talk to, and that was all that mattered to her in a friendship. Waving goodbye with the promise she'd be back, she left him to finish their maximalist sensory nightmare.