

07 Sept 2024 - SoG

'*Snip, snip*' go the shears in Skinny's hands as he works, carefully placing the blades just above the soil before letting them close around the plant stems. Sorrel had shown him how to sharpen them just last night, so it was satisfying watching them effortlessly snip through the asparagus stems. He works slowly, making sure to only cut the ones that looked around the length Sorrel had shown him(which was most of them, considering she'd waited until later in season to harvest them!) before setting the severed spears safely in the basket beside him.

It was a relatively hot day; summer was right around the corner and it was definitely working to make itself known. But, this needed to get done so he had no problem helping Sorrel get it done. He looks up from the patch he was kneeling in front of across the garden to where she was working, smiling and humming to herself as she worked to gather a few more of the artichoke they'd been working through all spring.

He really enjoyed helping Sorrel out with her gardening, especially since he knew more than well enough by now that it would mean perfect, lovely meals over the next few weeks. Some of the things Sorrel cooked up were just astounding in their flavors- he couldn't imagine having to go back to meals not prepared with fresh ingredients one day... eugh.

He shakes his head to disperse the icky thought of preserved vegetables, cutting through the final handful of stems before sitting up onto his knees and straightening his back. He stares down at the bushel of asparagus spears in his hand with a feeling of satisfaction before tossing them into the basket with the rest. His eyes wander across Sorrel's fields and he can't help but smile.

Y'know, he could get behind this whole farming thing. It wasn't half bad.