

Amoura looked at the wilted flowers with surprise. As she had been baking some Heartbloom goodies the night before to give away, some had burned resulting in smoke. Trying to clear the home of the vile cloud she had opened a window, and then forgot. Still an early time in the year that meant it was a chilly night and with the window being open the flowers had not fared as well as they should have. They had been meant as gifts for the couples at the party she was hosting but it seemed she would need to come up with a plan B.

“Alright... I still got the cookies! I just need something else other than flowers...”

The flowers could be salvaged, but not in time for the party, so she set them aside to nurse back to health and got ready to head out.

Into the chilly morning air she went, hurrying to the nearest flower shop she could find.

“Sorry, this is all we have...”

The selection was wilted, browning, and meager. Not nearly enough good flowers for what Amoura needed.

“That’s alright! Thanks anyways for your time!” Amoura chirped as she hurried out.

From here she went to the next closest, then the third shop. Eventually the shops were getting too far away for her to reasonably make the trip and bring the flowers home before the cold harmed them too.

“Alright... PLAN C!” she chimed, catching the attention of a few Genekits around.

Into the nearest craft store she went and she hurried over to the fake flowers. They were also picked nearly clean of anything that was romantic.

“Well, this is going to be a problem...”

Check the time she knew she was running out of time. She was reaching the point where she might just have to give up on the flowers and just give out cookies. A few minutes of calculations and she decided she had run out of time to search if she wanted to finish setting up the rest of the party.

Quickly looking around the shop she found some cool patterned craft paper and origami paper she liked before she hurried home to set up for the party.

“Sorry all, no flowers this year. There was a bit of a mishap but I hope you all enjoy the party and the cookies instead!”

Amour walked among the visitors, welcoming them and chatting about how Heartbloom was going for all of them.

“I saw that gorgeous origami paper in the kitchen. Do you think I could use a sheet to make a flower for my partner? I’m sure they’d love it!”

Amour then got an idea. Why couldn't they ALL make their own flowers? Out came the paper. The party became a crafting party as everyone made flowers for their partners and exchanged them with each other.

Amour smiled, just happy that a disaster had turned into one of the most fun Heartbloom parties she had ever hosted.