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Matentines is a wonderful time of the year for putting yourself out there! It's exactly why Marmalade had decided signing herself up for a blind date wouldn't be such a bad idea. What did she have to lose? If it didn't work out, they simply didn't meet again. If it did work out, then that was perfect! They'd exchange information, start talking on the phone, texting one another between work, start sharing life stories, reveal deep seated traumas that have weighed on them, start hugging, and meeting up, sleeping over one another's house .. Alright, perhaps she was getting ahead of herself to a delusional degree.

The bun is simply optimistic! She always had been. It's exactly why she feels no nerve sitting alone at a dinner table, feet kicking beneath her. She was giddy if anything, was going to meet someone new this evening! Would they hit off, would it be love at first sight?

Or, well. She'd thought it was going to be someone new. Why, that isn't the case at all! She knows who strides into the restaurant, totting matching number on his chest. They lock eyes, and she blinks. Instead of horror or embarrassment, Marmalade offers a grin. " NO WAY !! YUKINE!!!! OVER HERE!! "

She didn't need to yell like that. "Marmalade.." Yukine greets. He is not as enthusiastic as her, taking his seat across from her, looking as if he was going to fall asleep. "You're here too.."

She giggles, clasps hands together. " I didn't think we'd be matched up, how crazy is that!!!! " Marmalade loves bonding time with friends! She also knows how to make Yukine talk. " Tell me how your growing season is! "

At least they were both farmers, Yukine thought to himself. There was something to talk about there, that was of interest to him. "Working in the heat makes me tired, but the farm is good. You should see my bell peppers this time of the year."

" Do they look good!?! I bet they look great! "

The bun nods with a smile. Moo Moo Farms was his pride and joy, produced only high grade products, Yukine wouldn't stand anything else. "I've started growing herbs too." He says, "You can brew lots of tea with them. There's remedy herbs, and herbs

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for seasoning, and they all have their own benefits.” He rubs a hand at his eye, looks sleepy, “I quite like fresh chamomile for mine.”

She’s on the edge of her seat, taking mental notes that she would surely forget within the hour. At least she’s got the spirit! “ Ooo, what’s that one do? ”

“It helps you sleep, relieves night time anxiety.” Chamomile was more a flower, Yukine thinks but he does not explain this to Marmalade.

“ Oh! ” Well, she could have guessed that. He was very much the laze and daze type, that Yukine. Marmalade tilts head at the very thought. “ Jeez, I didn’t think you’d have any trouble sleeping! ” Last time she’d come by the farm, she’d found the bun asleep in his own fields! How his crops still managed to thrive was beyond her.

“I even brewed a cup before I came here..”

She could have guessed that, too. He’s falling asleep in his chair! “ Before dinner?!? ”

“It isn’t a meal, is it?” Yukine asks. He actually wanted an empty stomach for dinner. They were here to have dinner, weren’t they, where was the waiter? He may really sleep before they get food. “This is some wait..”

Marmalade’s stomach growls in agreement. She, too, had skipped out on eating. Not that she was the biggest fan of what these places served. Oh! She had an idea in that empty, empty head of hers. “ Hey! We could go back to your place instead! ”

The bun knew him, that Yukine would go for a home cooked meal. He liked to show off his cooking skills, and also liked to show off his crops, and having Marmalade come to dinner would do both. “I did make sweet potato rice the other day.” He says, “And I was thinking of making pea porridge.”

All vegetables, she should have known. Not that Marmalade has anything against this, her mouth downright watering. “ That sounds delicious! ” She needn’t any more encouragement, hops up from chair and onto her two feet. “ Let’s blow this popsicle stand! ”

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Yukine lets out a laugh, found her behavior amusing, gets up too. He didn't really want to walk all the way home, Moo moo farms was on the outskirts, would make him too sleepy to cook. "Marmalade..is the bus still running?"

In comparison, Marmalade loves a good bit of exercise! As if she didn't do enough of that all day, every day. Twas the life of a farmer, wasn't it? " They are! You wanna' take one? "

"If we could.." Yukine needed a rest from resting on the farm all day.

" Aw, totally! " She fishes a hand in her pocket, produces a pouch. She offers it up like prized possession, nods for friend to take it. " I'll pay the fare! Since you're cooking me dinner. "

Yukine lets her be generous, takes the carats, and follows his friend out of the restaurant. She was talking about something, but he was thinking about food, and all the wonderful things he could cook someone. Maybe he would do mushroom steaks...Marmalade would eat anything, he could do any kind of salad. "Do you like gelee soup?" He asks, as they wait at the bus stop.

Since she has a stomach like a trash compactor, capable of downing whatever was put into it, Marmalade nods. She nods, and then she giggle brainlessly, finger on the chin. " Yes! Maybe. Proooobably? What is it? "

"It's a very extravagant dish, but very simple." Yukine explains, the bus pulling up. "It's summery, but I don't mind making it now, for you to experience it." He continues as they get on and take their seats.

Marmalade excitedly tippy taps her feet on the floor, offers friend a toothy grin. " Yes!! I would eat anything you made! "

This blind date was, ultimately - successful.