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The pleasant chime of the entryway's brass bell echoed throughout the shop. Mirko tried to force a small smile to flit across the edges of her typically expressionless face, although in all honesty, it likely looked more like a grimace. Regardless, the effort was there.

"Welcome, how may I help you?"

Mirko looked up from the display she was organizing and was barely able to restrain a surprised gasp. The moment of surprise was brief, however, and she quickly regained her composure; as was usual for her, it had luckily only barely slipped.

Before her stood Eden, the Goddess of the hour, the one everyone in town has been celebrating all of this month and the last.

"Thank you for stopping by our humble shop, Goddess." Mirko stated, bowing her head slightly. "If there is anything I can help you with, please do let me know."

"Thank you, dear," the tall pink Grem replied, "for both the welcome, and the offer. Please, feel free to simply call me Eden!" She punctuated her words with a cheerful smile that lit up her entire face. "I actually have no aim and simply wish to browse. But also, may I ask, who arranged the flowers outside?"

"Oh, that would be me," the monochrome Grem responded, "I hope the bees weren't giving you trouble. They've been quite active since the flowers got settled."

"Oh no, no need to apologize! Quite the contrary; it does my heart good to see the local pollinators looking so lively. Thank you for your efforts; not only have they added so much beauty, but they have helped my children as well."

Mirko finally returned the Goddess's smile. It was small, and it was subtle, but it was genuine.