

****A picnic and a new friendship****

It was a sunny day in the village, birds are chirping, the flowers are being illuminated by the sun and everyone is out either shopping at the market or taking a nice walk through the village. Including the one and only Melo-nee, he was walking and passing everyone with a cute basket on her right arm. They had decided to go out today to buy some new fabric and thread as he wanted to make new clothes for themselves, she got a lot of fabric in colors such as pink, purple, green and more. He wanted to create some more pretty dresses and even some cute cardigans as the night becomes a bit cold at the current time. They had good taste in clothes making and knew what fitted her the most, she knew how to make an impression on others. While strutting through the markets they finally had gathered everything she needed, this made her smile and make her way to their home. Once he arrived to his house he entered and made her way to their work table, laying down all the materials they got for the clothes that need to be made. Melo-nee or Melon has been a dressmaker since the longest time she could remember, he didn't know why, but they just couldn't get attached to the style of clothes made by others. It just never truly showed who he felt she was, never capturing her true personality. One of the prettiest princesses to exist, well they knew they weren't a real princess but he didn't care as he was one of the prettiest. He put on his headphones and they then put on a new audio book they found to listen to, while doing so they got to work.

His hands carefully prepped the sewing needles and the sewing machine in order to work on a new dress she had been wanting to make. They let themselves get carried by her passion, her hands doing all the work while his headphones continue playing the audio books she had saved to listen to for this exact moment. After hours of cutting fabric with fabric scissors, sewing some smaller pieces by hand and some bigger ones with the help of the sewing machine he got one third of the dress done. They decided to take a break to eat something as they hadn't done so since hours, they grabbed some leftovers from the fridge that their lover had left for them, she pre heated them and ate them while looking at the sketch of the dress. It would be a long night, but they didn't mind that, he would often pull all nighters for any clothes he made, it was their passion. After some time passed he got back to work, they worked flawlessly and very clean. No stitches or cuts were ever unorganized, they wouldn't ever let himself wear anything that wasn't top quality. After all, a princess deserves the best.

Hours passed into the night, darkness consuming the village, the moon shining in the sky while everyone's light in their houses started dimming down. Melon was done with two thirds of the dress, she decided to go to sleep as they do need their beauty sleep, tomorrow would be enough time to get the dress fully finished so why not. As they fell into a slumber he dreamt about new fashion ideas, wanting to create as many as possible. The night passed on and the morning breeze woke Melon up as they had forgotten to close one of the windows. She stretched and yawned while happily making her way to the kitchen, seeing a plate of fresh made breakfast with a sweet note by her lover.

„Have a wonderful day and shine like you always do. <3" - Mango. Melon smiled at the note as she enjoyed their warm breakfast, they couldn't wait to finish the dress and show it off to Mango. He was their rock and biggest supporter, he would always hype them up and buy him a lot of materials so that he could make more clothes and even make Mango some cute shirts. As Melon finished her breakfast she sat on her chair next to her work table and started working on the last bits of the dress, wanting to get it finished today so they could go

out in the sunny day and show everyone off their new look. Hours passed, the sun fully out in the sky just shining on everyones house, the roofs, the market and the beautiful fields of flowers.

Melon in his house was finally almost fully done with his dress when he suddenly heard a knock on her door. She got up and went to open the door, being faced with an unfamiliar face. A taller brownish red furred CCCat stood in front of them, looking somewhat shy and withdrawn. „Hello, uhm are you Melon? The Dressmaker?" The shy CCCat asks.

„Oh yes I am, how may I help you?" Melon answers, now understanding that the person might be a customer.

„My name is Buttercup, I came to you today because I was told you are one of the best and could help me. I have this sweater since years now and it's very dear to me, but it got damaged while i was out once and I haven't been able to fix it." the girl spoke to them. Melon took a look at the sweater, seeing a big hole on one of the arm sleeves, something must had punctured it and ripped it harshly. This was indeed a bit hard for others maybe as it is a big tear, but for Melon this is an easy fix.

„Well come in, I'll be able to fix it." He smiles and opens the door more as to invite Buttercup inside, Buttercup enters and smiles at them before going to sit down on the couch, being careful to not accidently hit anything with her big body.

„This is a nice home you have, very lovely decorated !" she commented to Melons house.

„Oh well my boyfriend and I did our best, but it was mostly my work." Melon chuckled at her, gathering some new thread and materials to fix Buttercups sweater.

„You have a really nice dress on, did you make that yourself?" she asked Melon, admiration sparkling in her eye.

„Of course I did, who else could make such great dresses other than me? You have a good eye I must say, you like fashion?" they asked her while sitting down and starting to work on the sweater.

„Oh well I admire pretty clothes a lot, especially dresses, like the ones that sway a lot when you move around or like turn...I think they are very pretty." She shyly exclaims, smiling sweetly at Melon.

Melon grins at those words, ideas shifting in her head, maybe he could make a dress for Buttercup as he could make their work more famous. They could become the princess of fashion.

After they both chit chatted for a while Melon was finally done fixing the swear, Buttercup happily took the sweater and put it on, smiling and thanking Melon. Melon asked Buttercup for further company as she still had to finish some details on the dress he was making. An hour and a half had passed and Melon was finally finished, she quickly went into the bedroom and changed, coming out to show off to Buttercup.

„Wow ! That looks amazing !! And you did this all yourself? You are so good at this, you should be taking commissions !!" Buttercup exclaimed.

„Well I was indeed thinking about it so might as well do it, now how about you join me on a walk to the market." Melon asked Buttercup to which Buttercup agreed. As both walked through the market with their cute little outfits, they talked a lot, bonding with each other and having fun. Hours passed of them talking and walking endlessly, after a while both of them had gotten hungry. To this Buttercup suggested a picnic to Melon as it was a really nice day for it, Melon agreed to the suggestion and both of them went and bought some snacks and food. Both found a cozy field where they could sit down on, laying out the different stuff they

bought and sharing while laughing. Melon was happy to make a new friend, he was enjoying telling Buttercup about their fashion ideas and how they enjoy princess stuff. Buttercup seemed to enjoy those same things, but mostly princesses and dresses as she finds them really comfortable and beautiful. Buttercup did say to Melon that she would be commissioning them for a dress once they take commissions, this made Melon even more excited about her new friends interest on her work.

After hours passed and the day became night, both parted ways and went to their own homes, promising to spend the next day chatting together. As soon as Melon got home and saw his boyfriend he got so excited, telling him all about their day and their new friend.

„The dress you made looks amazing on you, dear." Mango commented on Melons dress, smiling at them. Melon happily turned and showed off her dress, talking to him about how they made it. Both finished eating dinner and talked about their days before going to sleep. In the morning they both had breakfast together, making plans for the night as Melon would be spending the day with Buttercup. After an hour she left her home on the lookout for buttercup in the village, when she finally found her she saw Buttercup wearing a cute dress with flower prints on it.

„Oh this dress suits you so well, cup !! The flowers look great with your fur ! You are giving me great ideas for a dress for you." Melon commented with a grin on their face, Buttercup felt even more confident now in the dress she wore. Melon was once again strutting down the markets path while Buttercup followed along.

„This is how a princess really walks, cup. You should become a princess like me, we would have even more fun together. Ohhh we could have cute tea parties !!" Melon spent the day gushing to Buttercup about the audio books he has been listening to at the moment and how princesses take good care of themselves. Melon also gave Buttercup advice on how to make her fur look more shiny and fluffy.

Buttercup shared some cooking advice with Melon as she likes to cook and make her own marmelade, she also taught them about flowers as she has a whole book where she writes about all kinds of flowers, even about some that can be poisonous and some that can be used as medicine. Buttercup also owns a cute cottage that is near the village which she showed Melon to, both of them had some tea while Buttercup showed her around her cottage. She owned a small bunny as a pet and Melon was so happy to be holding it and petting it. The bunny was a golden color and very soft, it was small in Buttercups hands but Melon had to fully hold it in their arms. Melon also gave Buttercup some more decoration advice as it did lack some stuff, she suggested plants and flowers near the windows and some better lights.

„You know what, thanks cup, for coming to me for help. If you hadn't showed up I don't think I would have been able to acquire this new friendship. I'm really glad about it." Melon told Buttercup.

„I am really happy about it too, you are a very fun person to be around even if sometimes you can come off as strict you have good intentions !" Buttercup smiled,

„Hey ! Im not strict....okay just a little bit sometimes. Since we do have time after all, how about we talk about our ideas for your dress you wanted to be commissioned?" They grinned at Buttercup proudly.

„Oh my god really?! Yeeeees i have so many ideas !!" Buttercup was filled with excitement, her eye looking like a sparkle. This is how Melon had gotten himself a new friend and a new customer.

