

*I'm never gonna make it in time..*

Aggie was never good at planning. If there was ever a moment where you had months to finish and you could finish only during the last week, that would be Aggie. So no wonder Christmas would be the most stressful season ever.

Aggie was already on the kitchen floor with her laptop scrolling through wishlists that her friends had been talking about for months. Even during last week's Halloween party the conversation kept going back to Christmas gifts and where they would celebrate. Of course it had to be Aggie's house. Now she had even more to plan! Decorations, food, snacks *and* gifts for everyone.

The house was almost filled with decorations and there were still boxes on the floor that needed unpacking. Packaging and thrown away letters were all over the kitchen floor, tape had gotten stuck to most of the furniture and she had already run out of 2 markers from all the letters she had to re-write.

"If you need help you can always ask, you know?" Petal sounded concerned over the phone. Aggie held the phone up by her shoulder as she packed the presents. The new tape she was using kept sticking to her hooves. Her t-shirt felt like it was drained from all the sweat, like she had just taken a bath with all her clothing still on. She did love swimming but sweat was a whole different thing. Petal wasn't the worried type, she always hid it really well under comforting other people around her when they were upset.

"It's fine.." Aggie answered with a slight stutter behind it.

She had even forgotten about Petal's question for the last minute so her answer didn't sound convincing in the slightest. If Aggie really needed help she knew Petal would always be there. They had been friends for years now, since they were young, but Aggie had never put her work onto anyone else and to be fair Aggie put this on herself by not doing anything about it earlier. She even bet all her other friends were already done with their gifts long before Aggie had even thought about starting.

"Could I atleast bake something and bring it?" Petal asked, her voice sounding a lot more assuring this time. There was no way you could shut down Petal's baking.

"Okay" Aggie responded while taping up another package "But please...*just one*"

Petal didn't respond for a moment. *Guilty*. Even since she was a kid Petal would always be baking, self taught and everything. The only problem is that she wouldn't stop. She was like a motivation machine whenever baking had to do with it, like it somehow fueled her fire by reading instructions and putting different powders into a bowl to then get cramp in your arm from mixing it together.

"Did you.. are you done with your gifts?" Aggie almost didn't want to know the answer to the questions. Maybe knowing that everyone else had their stuff together would make it so much more stressful for Aggie.

"Oh yeah!" Petal answered right away with a chirpy giggle "I got you something perfect!"

Aggie almost felt bad. Not because she didn't get Petal anything because she surely did, she even had a second gift on the way, but the fact that it took her so long to even get started on it. Maybe Christmas wasn't her thing and Petal would for sure get Aggie something big. The silence in the call grew louder.

"I don't mind that it took you a while, you know?" Petal snapped Aggie out of her thinking.

The words were assuring and made Aggie smile. Petal knew what Aggie was thinking and Aggie knew her friends had her back no matter what she was bad at. They always had. This happens every year as well. No wonder Petal would call every time and talk to Aggie about it or take her mind off of it, Petal always knew when to cheer her friends up after all.

"Yeah" Aggie smiled "Of course"