

The Village's Harvest Festival was in full swing, from food to ciders and juices, what more could you ask for? Well Sweet Potato was already busy in an impromptu built mud wrestling ring, one could barely remember his main color tone was orange thanks to all the mud. Milo was sitting on the sidelines looking really nervous but still quietly cheering on Sweet Potato, calling him by his nickname of Carrot though given they were good friends. Next to Milo was the ever smiling and mostly confused Snekket friend of the Trio, Pandie, openly hoofing and hollering Carrot to hurry and win already so she can go get another cider before she needs to submit one of her roosters for the best cock-a-doodle-doer in the village.

Meanwhile Annabelle has been looking over the Harvest Festival Stage as some of the little workers finish setting it up. She never really liked all the noise the Harvest Festival made but it increases the treasury and local businesses for her town to remain nice and slowly ever expanding so she put up with it. Plus when she gives her big speech every year and compends the farmers and other workers in the town it boosts her popularity with them and keeps them wanting to stick around, so she was not about to try and cancel it regardless.

Carrot, Milo, and Pandie all eventually get around to looking at some of the souvenir stalls with their bright colors and fun trinkets. Carrot and Milo each get a different matching set of shirts they plan to give to their partners when they pass their own stalls while Pandie gets and starts trying to play a tune on a Kazoo in the shape of a chicken. They pass Annabelle and give her a playful nudge, dragging her along as well to get some cider and get her off her toes for a minute from overseeing the festival.

They do this every year and every time Annabelle raises a stink over being touched by Carrot while he still is covered in mud but still goes for a glass of cider with them, asking how they are enjoying themselves and if they had any input for next year's festival. "Work work work, you need to let loose and just enjoy *this year's festival Belle!*" Carrot snorts before chugging his glass. "I mean... he isn't wrong exactly..." Milo softly confirms before Annabelle looks at Pandie with a raised eyebrow. Pandie looks back at her for a moment before blinking and just gives a huge grin before shouting "FUN!" into her Kazoo and making an awful racket that makes everyone wince for a moment, before they all burst out laughing and even Annabelle gives a small chuckle as she orders another round for the group.

As day turns to Evening everyone starts to gather around the finished Stage as the harvest moon starts to rise, ciders in hands and paws and toes as everyone excitedly awaits the speech and fireworks show. Annabelle makes her way to the stage and adjusts the microphone, giving her greetings and hoping everyone had fun which elicits a cheer and a particularly harsh kazoo sound from somewhere in the audience.

As Annebelle is giving her little speech, Carrot had gone off to find Froglet and discuss where to find good spots for the fireworks. Milo had done the same but to

find Lumia. Pandie was just playing her Kazoo like a lunatic while hugging her poor and unfortunate silver ribbon rooster who just wanted to breathe. All in all the fireworks shaped like various vegetables and tree fruits were, as always, the highlight of the year for the village. And this year a house managed to not burn down so bonus!