

In the backyard of his home in Sweetbay, lies Charlie's small garden. Or, well, more accurately, what *used* to be his garden. It was a tiny, barely sprouting thing even before the flamakes got to it but that didn't stop the sting of failure seeing it destroyed.

Nonetheless, he would try again. He had asked around town and found out that these things called *Scarmake Pots* were meant to ward off crop-hungry flamakes. So, he got one. He was determined to make this little garden work. Aspiring astronomers didn't exactly earn the most amcorns in the world and a lot of his money was admittedly going to Cola and Pebbles. A garden would be good. Cut down on grocery costs and give him something to *do* during the day so he doesn't just... sleep.

Sleep has always been a tempting thought, he's partially convinced he might be nocturnal.

Anyway,

He settles the little pot in the center of the garden and sets to work replanting the feasted-upon seeds. He's got neat little sections for each type of crop and small, shakily painted signs for each. It took him three days, the first time, to get it where he wanted.

Now it was just a matter of fixing it.

Maybe he should put up a fence, too. Maybe Tanner and Orion could help with that. They've been more inclined to spend time outside of their house now that they're sharing it with Aiden and Lukas. So, maybe they wouldn't mind helping Charlie with his little garden project?

He hoped the little pot would work and keep his garden protected. Maybe he should've bought more than one? Who knows. He might just have to wait and see if his garden survives with this one, anyway.

Hopefully, no more flamakes would be uprooting weeks of planning this garden again.