

## You Grow Girl

The bell above the entrance to *You Grow Girl* chimed. Daisy looked up from watering a plant behind the counter and automatically smiled.

The smile soon wilted.

It was him, again. I mean, he seemed nice enough, cute even, but this was the fifth time he'd visited her store this week. Surely no one could be that bad with plants? At least he was dedicated, she conceded.

"You're not having much luck this week are you?"

The young man in the doorway smiled sheepishly. "No, not yet."

"What is it this time?" She thought about his visit the previous day, where he'd confessed he liked visiting Daisy, ever since the matriarch of *Kabloom Flowers* had scolded him for pruning her topiaries, an experiment which had resulted in him over-trimming her bush. Daisy suspected he still couldn't handle a snapdragon.

She felt sorry for him, standing there, like an awkward wallflower.

"I'm having trouble spreading my seed."

"Have you tried using a hoe?" She suggested helpfully.

The young man blushed, fishing around in his pockets until he managed to draw something out. He opened his palm, revealing a scattering of tiny black dots.

"Peonies?"

He nodded, holding his hand closer, inviting her to inspect the little seeds.

"How did you know they're my favourite flower?"

Daisy looked at the seeds huddled between their hands. She placed a finger in his palm. The warmth sent a shudder of excitement along her arm, the prospect of something new about to flourish and grow.