>tell the badger you need flowers for your girlfriend  
>One deer wishes for beauty, one deer wishes for taste.

Deer: "I'm here looking for flowers to give my girlfriend."

Bunelope: "And I'm searching for rare, tasty flowers for to bring back to my kingdom!"

Badger: "Your kingdom? [small]Hm...[/small] You don't exactly strike me as royalty."

She huffs in frustration.

Bunelope: "How rude! Some gentlemen you are!"

>I take it these flowers are poisonous? ...Could still make for pretty gifts, with warning labels. If they're not contact-poisonous.

Deer: "I assume these flowers are poisonous then?"

Badger: "That they are. Probably won't kill you if you ate one, but the poison can make it hard for you to breathe for a while."

Bunelope: "How can you tell what's safe to eat around here then?"

Badger: "Some poisonous flowers might have thorns or spots, those are obvious though. Some are more clever, such as those ones. Look under them leaves. What do you see?"

Bunelope: "I dunno, not much? They're pretty shiny looking."

Badger: "Well that's what you're watching for. That shine is poisonous dew they secrete."

Bunelope: "You sure now a lot about poisonous flowers mister badger."

Deer: "Do you know where we could find some safe flowers in these woods?"

Badger: "Well...let's see here. You probably want something that'll last through winter huh? Might wanna look for some Glory-of-the-snow."

Bunelope: "I don't wanna eat no snow! I want flowers!"

Badger: "No, you grumpy little hat rack. That's the name of the flower. Pretty fancy flower that can grow even in the snow. Last ya all winter."

Deer: "Wow! I've never heard of anything like that before. Where could we find some?"

Badger: "Not too hard to find. Why don't you two ladies let me escort and help you look? Make sure no mangy wolves pester ya."

Bunelope: "That would be lovely! Maybe you are a gentlemen after all."

We follow mister Badger through the woods and across several twisting paths. He leads through a prickly tunnel of bramble and into a wide open field. It smells oddly heavenly compared to the rest of the forest. Towards the end of the field, are a few bright purple flowers with a very snowy looking center.

Without a thought, Bunelope starts hopping towards the flowers!