

Stephanie continued sketching out what type of ship she is going to make, using the first finger of her finger after it had transformed into a pencil.

But no matter how many times Stephanie sketched out any ideas for a ship, she gets stuck with each one on the lack of wood or metal to complete it.

To add, she does not know how long it is going to take either.

A groan came to Stephanie as she rubbed her forehead, still trying to think of another idea as the blueprint had some drawings of the halfway drawn ship.

Even though Stephanie is using half of her metal brain to help her with this shipbuilding, it was not calculating the right things or tools for it.

Ever since Stephanie had snapped at the townspeople for refusing to help her on her adventure, Stephanie decided to do everything by herself without their help.

Instead, Stephanie ironically got stuck in an artist's block with what to do next.

Before Stephanie could move onto Plan B, someone appeared next to her, wearing that identical hat.

Glancing over to those who came up to her side, Stephanie noticed it was Junior.

But by his side is a carrot with blonde hair that is braided in two pigtails and has freckles.

Also by her side is a green scallion with brown hair, a pink nose, and wears a pair of glasses along with a shirt and pants.

A small pea with freckles was next to her side, staring up at Stephanie with awe.

"What is it, Junior?" Stephanie asked, turning her body towards him and kneeling at the little girls, and the pea flinched as Stephanie moved down towards Junior.

They hopped away from him slightly, as the carrot hid behind Junior out of fear of her.

"Nothing," Junior sighed. "I came here to apologize for what the townspeople are doing. We are scared of Robert and were just mice compared to him."

Stephanie sighed to herself and glanced to the side, feeling slightly ashamed of roasting them for being cowards.

“But,” Junior added, causing Stephanie to glance back at him. “I am surprised you got the guts to stand up to an entire town’s worth of people to get them out of their shells.”

A soft smile appeared on Stephanie’s face, and a soft neon pink blush appeared on her cheeks.

“Thank you, Junior.” Stephanie thanked before glancing over at the blank blueprint. “Random question; do you know anything about building ships?”

Junior’s smile fell after Stephanie asked as she looked concerned about the expression change on his face.

“Not really,” Junior denied as he shook his head no. “I only know how to make model ships from my dad.”

“And,” added the little girl, looking a little shy in front of her, still hiding from Stephanie. “I know nothing about it, either.”

The other two nodded in agreement, glancing at each other before back over at Stephanie.

Stephanie gently facepalmed to herself, smacking her forehead with her metal hand, feeling like a sitting duck now that she does not have anyone helping besides Junior.

A sheepish blush appeared on Junior’s cheeks as he glanced away from Stephanie, which was not red, but a deep green color.

It was unusual for that color of blush, but Stephanie did not mind it since her blush is in neon pink.

Then Junior noticed something in the distance from behind Stephanie’s back.

“Stephanie!” He ‘grabbed’ Stephanie’s sleeve of her sweater and gently ‘tugged’ on it, snapping Stephanie out of facepalming herself and looking at him. “Look!”

Stephanie glanced over at what he was looking at, seeing someone appearing from over the edge of the horizon.

To her slight surprise, it was Bob himself, carrying some wood, along with a toolbox by his side.

When he got up to Stephanie, Stephanie turned her body over to Bob, crossing her arms over her chest as she had a slightly amused smirk on her face.

“You change your mind now?” Stephanie sarcastically asked, cocking an eyebrow.

“Yes,” Bob nodded, before mentioning it over to the horizon with a nod of his head. “We did.”

Stephanie cocked an eyebrow at him in confusion, glanced up again, and saw more vegetables coming over to where Stephanie was, carrying items in their hands.

Some of them were carrying telescopes, bathtubs, wood, metal, and lots of fabric in their ‘hands.’

“Whoa,” Stephanie spoke, sounding impressed with her words getting through them. “Now that’s teamwork!”

A soft smile appeared on Bob’s face as everyone came over to Stephanie, as one of them asked, “Now what?”

Stephanie bit the bottom of her lip with her teeth as a sheepish expression appeared on her face.

Luckily she avoided using her canines to make any more scars on her outer lips instead.

Slowly, Stephanie glanced over at the halfway sketched blueprint behind her on the table.

Noticing Stephanie’s sheepish expression on her face, Larry walked over to the table behind her and looked at what she drew.

“It’s only half of the ship,” Larry said, picking it up and glancing front and back.

“I know,” Stephanie sighed before getting up to her height from kneeling down to the childrens’ height.

She gently rubbed her temple in slight irritation with her fingertips.

“I was trying to think of a ship,” Stephanie explained as she explained with her hands. “That is big enough to carry as many items inside for the adventure.”

She rubbed the back of her neck with her right hand underneath her hair.

“But the problem is we don’t have factories to make it.” Stephanie groaned.

“Robert did destroy most of it,” the elderly grape nodded as he hopped over to them, before saying, “But we can build one out of scratch!”

That line somehow kicked Stephanie’s creative gears and turned back around to the blueprint, transforming the first finger of her right hand back into a pencil.

“What are you doing?” Archibald asked, watching as Stephanie sketched.

“One minute, please,” Stephanie asked in return, before going back to sketching.

After a few minutes passed, Stephanie turned back around to everyone, showing them the blueprint she drew.

It was a large boat diagram but looked like it had some building parts to it.

It was also taller than an ordinary cruise ship, mixed with a pirate ship.

“Yikes.” one of the vegetables remarked. “That’s a monster!”

“How in the world are we going to make that?!” exclaimed the gourd. “It’s going to take about three or six months to make that!”

Stephanie winked and mentioned her left arm as they remembered her powers as they saw it.

“You’re going to be all Merlin on it?” joked Bob.

“Yes,” chuckled Stephanie. “All we need to do is to gather the pieces first.”

She paused for a moment about what Bob joked about before smiling softly.

“And I am going to be all Merlin on it.” Stephanie flicked her wrist slightly as a spark of light came from it before stopping.

A soft, surprised expression appeared on everyone's faces after Stephanie showed off a little of her magic powers to them.

She gently winked at them with her left eye while sticking out her tongue a little, showing some bits of her scars.

"You'll see." Stephanie grinned, revealing some of her teeth through her lips.

A slightly suspicious expression appeared on Archibald's face after Stephanie grinned, feeling unsure of what she was planning.

She smirked slightly to herself before asking, "Now, can you all please get about eight or nine pieces of screws?"

Everyone nodded their heads and went off, leaving Stephanie with the slightly sketched out blueprint on the table.

But when she turned around, she was surprised to see a veggie looking at the blueprints Stephanie was working on.

He looked like a broccoli, but with freckles and has short 'hair' and wears a light blue shirt with blue jeans.

In his 'hand,' he has a pencil and was re-sketching what Stephanie has drawn out, looking like he is in deep thought.

"Uh, excuse me?" Stephanie spoke, startling him as he jumped.

When he noticed Stephanie, he started shaking a little as the pencil in his 'hand' dropped.

"Uh, I-I'm sorry if I changed something wrong," he stammered while hopping away from her, as Stephanie looked at the new sketch. "I-I noticed that the weight balance is slightly off, and-"

"I like this!" Stephanie beamed, pointing to the artwork.

He blinked a few times after Stephanie complimented his work.

"Excuse me?" he asked, cocking his head to the side in confusion.

“The artwork!” Stephanie smiled, mentioning the sketch in her hand on the blueprint. “I like it! It suits the ship perfectly, and the weight looks balanced! Even if we do not have enough items to make the ship, it is going to work!”

A slight blush appeared on his cheeks after Stephanie appreciated his work, before asking, “Excuse me for being a little rude, but what’s your name?”

He smiled softly and answered, “Shem, Shem is my name.”

Stephanie softly giggled and said, “My name is Stephanie, Stephanie Nova Rose Allen! But you could call me Stephanie.”

He nodded his head slightly and gently swayed his body from side to side.

Stephanie knows what is going on and went along with it despite being a little shy.

Bob came up beside her while carrying some power tools in his ‘hands.’

“My name is Bob,” Bob smiled as he nodded to Stephanie. “Bob the tomato.”

“Pleased to meet you,” Stephanie greeted, waving her hand to him.

Bob smiled softly and headed over to where the skeleton of the ship was being built.

Stephanie followed Bob with Shem, who is carrying the blueprints in his ‘hands.’

“🎵 Gonna get things rollin’, I know we can, 🎵” Bob started singing, before climbing a ladder.

“🎵 Let’s get things goin’ ‘cause we’ve got a plan. 🎵”

Somehow, instead of being unamused about it, Stephanie oddly enjoys the singing from the people.

Bob placed a screw in the corner of a plank of wood, holding it in place as he picked up the drill from by his side.

“🎵 Put it up together till the job is done, 🎵” Bob continued singing, with a smile on his face as he drilled the screw in to keep the wood secured. “🎵 This should be easy, it should be fun. 🎵”

Stephanie gently tapped her foot against the surface of the boat in the song's rhythm, as Larry sang along with him, after introducing himself to Stephanie.

“🎵 Work with me, 🎵” they both sang simultaneously.

Stephanie glanced to the side in thought, before noticing a group of peas glancing around for something.

But stared out into the ocean as they all shuddered simultaneously.

“🎵 Can't get across, 🎵” Larry sang after Bob, as Stephanie and Shem followed. “🎵 It's sink or swim. 🎵”

Shem glanced out to the peas and whistled, getting their attention as they glanced up at him.

“🎵 We'll build this boat, 🎵” Larry mentioned to it with a nod of his hammer in his 'hand,' smiling softly. “🎵 It's the next best thing. 🎵”

The peas glanced at each other before back over at Stephanie and the others, nodding in agreement.

“🎵 We're better together, 🎵” Larry and peas sang, as they grabbed some tools and started working. “🎵 All is one. 🎵”

Stephanie stepped aside to allow the peas to help Larry, before noticing a small toy was following behind them, carrying some items too.

His skin is a light tan, and he wears blue overalls with white buttons and a white undershirt.

He also has brown shoes and ears with a blue hat on his short brown hair.

Unlike most toys, he has five fingers instead of a fingerless hand, almost like an actual living doll.

The small toy introduced him to Stephanie as Buzzsaw Louie but just told Stephanie to call him Louie.

“🎵 With a little help, it'll get this done, work with me. 🎵” Bob joined in the singing, as Stephanie watched along with Shem, nodding their heads in the song's rhythm.

“🎵 Work with me, 🎵” the other vegetables joined in the singing, carrying some items towards the ship, as some of them were necessary, but Stephanie allowed some unnecessary ones. “🎵 I will work with you, maybe, we just see what we can do, 🎵”

“🎵 It's true, it's true, it's true, it's true, 🎵” the singing continued, as more appeared and started helping. “🎵 Work with me, I'll work with you. 🎵”

Stephanie smiled softly while listening to the song, watching as the people introduced themselves to Stephanie while working on building the ship.

Shem was still working on the blueprint, nodding his head to the rhythm of the song while Mr. Beet was next to him.

“🎵 We're gonna get there, need a little time, 🎵” Shem sang, surprising Stephanie slightly with his voice. “🎵 You give me yours, 🎵” he nodded towards Mr. Beet, as he agreed back towards him, singing, “🎵 I give you mine. 🎵”

Even Mr. Beet's voice surprised Stephanie, too, since both he and Shem's are magnificent.

They turned back towards the work, and Shem headed towards Stephanie.

Still singing along with Mr. Beet as she glanced at the work he had made in her hand.

“🎵 Let's work together, till the end, 🎵” they both sang simultaneously. “🎵 All we need is some help from my friend. 🎵”

A soft smile appeared on Stephanie's face as she listened to the song from everyone while helping with the smaller vegetables by picking them up and holding them.

“🎵 Work with me, I will, 🎵” the song continued, singing as the ship progressed more quickly. “🎵 Work with you, maybe, we just see what we can do, 🎵”

Stephanie even helped Louie, too, by asking him if he needed some help, even by picking him up to reach certain items that he could not stretch out to.

“🎵 It's true, it's true, it's true, it's true, 🎵” the people sang, as Stephanie continued listening to the song, but watched how the progress is going. “🎵 Work with me, I'll work with you. 🎵”

The girls were sewing up large pieces of fabric together to make a large sail for the ship, along with the kids.

Tar was placed into the holes that were left behind so the ship would not sink along the way.

They even placed down many chairs in the main room for breakfast, lunch, and dinner.

With Louie by their side, he can easily trim parts of the ship that are poking out, with his buzzsaw on his right hand.

The navigation deck has all the tools that they need to navigate to where they are going.

Slowly, the ship was getting ready to take off as the hours passed by.

After the last of the sails had been on, they finished the song before sailing off.

“🎵 Work with me, I will, 🎵” they sang together as Stephanie listened to their song, tapping her foot against the ground in rhythm.

The song was delightful in her options, including the people’s voices too.

She kept nodding her head to the rhythm of the song and listened to the voices.

But she did not want to sing along because of her thought of her voice.

“🎵 Work with me, you maybe, we will see just what we can do, work with me, 🎵” The song continued. “🎵 I will work with you, maybe, we will see just what we can do. 🎵”

In harmony, the peas sang, “🎵 It’s true. 🎵” together, before Shem finished, “🎵 Work with me, I’ll work with you. 🎵”

Once the ship had finished being built, Stephanie felt nervous about what could happen next if it was in the ocean water.

But Shem came up to her side and placed a ‘hand’ on Stephanie’s back.

“Don’t worry,” Shem assured her. “We’ll test it.”

Stephanie hesitated for a moment after Shem assured her, but took a deep breath and nodded her head.

Stephanie stepped up to the side of the boat, before saying to everyone else behind her, "Come here and help me push it into the ocean!"

She placed both of her hands on the side of the boat and waited patiently for everyone else.

Everyone nodded and stepped up to help Stephanie, placing their bodies against the side of the ship.

"Okay," Stephanie smiled to herself and started pushing. "Push with all your might!"

Everyone obeyed what Stephanie said and pushed with all their might, sending the boat into the ocean, as Stephanie mentally prayed to herself that it would float.

Just as it landed in the ocean, it had floated in the water just as Stephanie prayed to herself.

There were no signs of sudden sinking or holes either.

Everyone cheered in happiness that they have created something that is out of the ordinary and unusual but manages to make it afloat.

Stephanie felt proud of herself for making a great ship before hugging Shem.

He was startled when Stephanie hugged him but noticed she hugged him out of happiness for the ship.

"We did it!" Stephanie beamed as she smiled brightly. "We made a ship together out of scratch!"

Shem blushed slightly from the cheer Stephanie gave, before returning the hug to Stephanie.

After the ship had passed the test, everyone boarded the boat, as they were given their rooms to stay inside.

Stephanie got the top room for her since she had created the ship, including the captain's cabin.

She thanked the veggies for giving her the room but gave half the credit to Shem for helping her make the blueprint.

The credit he received from Stephanie caused him to stammer out of shock as his expression looked astounded.

During her walk towards the room, Shem ran up to Stephanie as fast as he could, calling out, "Hey! Hey, wait!"

Stephanie heard his voice and stopped, turning around, and noticed Shem hopping over to her.

"Ah, Shem!" Stephanie softly smiled as he stopped, taking a breath. "What's wrong?"

Shem answered Stephanie's question after breathing for a few minutes, "Why did you give me credit for the ship? It was your idea!"

Stephanie blinked a few times after Shem asked, before smiling softly as a mother would.

"Because, without your help," Stephanie answered, placing her hand on where his shoulder is. "We would've been stuck with an incomplete idea."

A light deep green blush appeared on Shem's cheeks after Stephanie explained to him why she gave him credit for helping her as she removed her hand from his shoulder.

"Oh, Stephanie!" Bob hopped over to her as Stephanie glanced over at him. "I forgot, you need to be on the deck to command Peach to go."

"Who's Peach?" Stephanie asked, cocking her head to the side slightly in confusion.

"He's a smart and friendly person!" Bob answered. "But he can be a little shy and hides when someone comes up to him. Meet me on the deck."

Stephanie nodded her head, and Bob left, along with Shem behind him.

Finally, Stephanie opened the door to her room and placed down a few items before heading out to the deck.

During that time, she looked around for anyone by the name of 'Peach.'

Once Stephanie reached the deck, she could see the outside ocean, and the island where everyone lived is miles away from behind them.

But there is still no Peach around.

‘Where is he?’ Stephanie thought to herself, rubbing the back of her neck with her hand.

Larry walked over to her side and noticed the confused expression on her face.

“What’s wrong?” he asked, noticing the confused expression on Stephanie’s face.

“I still can’t find Peach.” Stephanie sighed. “I know that Bob said that he hides, but I wonder where.”

“I know where he is!” Bob smiled before turning around towards the building. “Do you see that large middle window?”

Stephanie glanced up at the large window and nodded her head, looking back over at Bob.

Clearing his throat, Bob called out to the window as loud as he could, “Are you there, Peach?”

A few minutes passed before something muffled from behind the window.

Confused expressions appeared on Larry’s and Stephanie’s faces before Bob sighed and rolled his eyes.

“We can’t hear you, Peach!” Bob called again to the muffled figure.

The window opened, and a head popped out from the other side.

It was a peach, but with short messy dark orange hair, freckles, and auburn eye color.

“I said I’m here!” he repeated himself, before noticing Stephanie.

A shy blush appeared on his cheeks, and he ducked down a little over the side.

“Don’t worry, Peach!” Bob assured. “She’s not that dangerous! All we need to do is to navigate to where we are going!”

“Okay!” Peach called from behind the window ledge. “Where do you want to go, ma’am?”

Stephanie softly smiled and thought to herself, turning her body around and placing a finger against her chin in thought.

“Did... anyone else come from the eighteenth century?” Stephanie asked, turning around. “Or, was it only Robert?”

Pa Grape and Mr. Lunt hopped over to Stephanie, as she looked a little curious.

“Well, it’s a long story,” Pa Grape sighed. “But, to make it short, me, Larry, and Mr. Lunt were taken back to the eighteenth century by that Helpseeker you found. We met Princess Eloise with her butler after we were teleported. Before we came, their uncle, Robert, had kidnapped her brother, Prince Alexander.”

“We were lazy, stupid,” Mr. Lunt added, before Larry joined along with him, “And don’t forget scared.”

“Yes,” nodded Pa Grape. “We were those types of people, not like the ones that Eloise is thinking of.”

Stephanie gently cocked her head to the side.

“But, you changed during the adventure, right?” Stephanie asked.

“Yes, we did!” nodded Larry. “And we saved the Prince and Princess from Robert, and defeated him, twice!”

Stephanie chuckled softly and said, “Then, you all are willingly brave enough to face him, hmm?”

All three veggies nodded their heads as Stephanie glanced out into the open.

“Then,” Stephanie spoke, turning around towards the three veggies again. “Let’s save the Prince and Princess!”

They glanced at each other for a moment, before back at Stephanie nodding their heads.

Stephanie turned to Peach from the window and called, “Where’s the next island, Peach?”

Muffled came from the window, which was closed, and Stephanie gently sighed while smiling.

“We can’t hear you, Peach!” Stephanie called again.

The window opened again, and Peach called out, “The nearest island there is, is The Albatross Islands! It’s forty miles out into the open ocean. Northeast from here!”

Stephanie shrugged gently to herself about it, and called out, “Set the course for that island and let’s set sail!”

Turning around towards the sails, she called out, “Release the sails!”

The people up the masts around where the sails were nodded in agreement after Stephanie called out to them and untied the ropes, releasing the sails as the wind caught hold of them and began the adventure.

But Stephanie mentally prays to herself that the Prince and Princess’s lives are safe.