>You didn't declare the conditions of victory though. Is it to the death? First blood?

…Shoot. Gotta keep my guard up.

>let Bunelope surrender so they stop going after your farm. Then you can decide whether or not to help with the war effort.  
>"Listen up, vermin! You pay for the vegetables, xor you're fertilizer! It's that simple!"

I press my knife up closer to her neck

“Listen up ya crooked varmint. Surrender now, or I’ll use ya fer fertilizer.”

Grande Marshall Bunelope: “I SURRENDER! PLEASE! MY TROOPS NEED ME!”

I see her knife on the ground and kick it to the side.

I release her from my hold and start setting some demands.

“Your early little harvest on my dang crops is gonna really set me back now. You pests have been pick’n away at my fields for at least three days now. I want the truth, and I want restitution!”

Grande Marshall Bunelope: “Well, I do need food for my troops. We’re not out fighting a war, just starvation and the elements at this point.”

“So then go back home or to your base, or whatever!”

Grande Marshall Bunelope: “We can’t! We have no food or resources!”

“No nothing huh? Well, how are you going to pay for actions, Grande Marshall?”

Grande Marshall Bunelope: “We’ll.. we’ll… We could set up camp here for a few days and work for you?”

Honestly I could use the help protecting my garden. More than just pesky rabbits that’d eat up my veggies. Ugh, but then I got like five mouths to fill while they’re here. Are they going to want food for the road too?