

Today was the perfect day.

The air is crisp, and blowing at your nostrils is the pollen from the budding flowers nearby. Birds sang in the distance, and the trees whistled, making music to one's ears. Today was the perfect day to do many things: picking flowers, running across fields, flying kites... but all those activities are much better when you're able to stand next to someone and say—

"I love you."

Digging through a basket full of sandwiches and some bags of chips, fishing for something to enjoy. Ham and cheese? Sounds good... but an egg sandwich sounds even better, or maybe even a panini?

"Hey Andi, which do you think sounds most delicious? Something a bit more on the light side or something more cooked?"

"Dark Android thinks Mac should have something fulfilling."

Mac clicked his tongue in thought, he mostly favoured eating healthier foods but the idea of some crunchy bacon or pork sounded equally as appetizing as well. "I guess something fatty now won't hurt, and I could save the rest for later. Oh- and thank you for lunch, by the way! You always make the best meals! ^_^" Mac picked up a large sandwich and eagerly dug his face into it, Dark Android sat and watched as Mac ate, curiously observing his every move.

Mac turns his head to notice Dark Android staring at him, like it usually does, but Mac couldn't help but feel Dark Android wanted something as well. He fixes his gaze on his friend before him, and locks eyes with each other. "Here, do you want a piece?" Mac tilted his head and broke his sandwich into two, and passed the smaller half to Dark Android. It nodded its head as a 'thank you' gesture to Mac, to which the other smiled back.

"This is the bacon egg and cheese one— I'm sure you knew that, though. I mean, you made it perfectly as well! The cheese is melted juuuust right... Don't look at the insides, by the way. Sometimes when I'm eating a sandwich, it kind of ruins my appetite to look inside and see the mess it is. It's like 'No way, am I really eating that?!' That's just me though!" Dark Android's eyes are locked onto the sandwich, tossing and turning to find the best place to bite into it. After toying with its food for what seemed like awhile, Dark Android softly takes a bite into the sandwich, to which the cheese left residue all over its mouth, and crumbs of bacon fall onto the ground. Dark Android hums in delight at the taste of the sandwich, satisfied at its own cooking. Mac turns his head and his mind begins to wander, staring at the bright sky and counting the number of clouds he sees in his head. Every little detail he found made him think of his best friend, the white colour of the clouds being the same as Dark Android's eyes, the birds in the sky flapping their wings as gracefully as Dark Android's. The one thing he could think about was the bud sitting right next to him, and it's all he ever wanted to ponder. Dark Android sat with a blank face, in contrast to Mac, but he only found that more charming about it. It was something that made Dark Android itself, and Mac wouldn't replace that for the whole world. He took a deep breath and started to speak: "You know... I know this is something I tell you a lot, but you truly are one of a kind."

Dark Android turned its head towards Mac out of curiosity, completely unexpected what Mac would tell it.

“You’re the only person I truly feel safe around, you do everything with me and— I know you don’t have a lot of friends— not as much as I do anyway. But, you really are my closest friend.” Dark Android widened its eyes, and slightly turned red.

“And even besides all our differences, I mean it when I say it.

I love you.”

Dark Android curled its lips up, forming a somewhat awkward, yes small and subtle smile. It feels the same way, yet it couldn’t find the way to express that. Dark Android never used its words much, so it did the one thing it knew best: physical gestures.

Dark Android wrapped its wings around Mac, pulling him in for a warm embrace. Mac rests happily in Dark Android’s hug, despite the awkwardness of it, Mac knew it was doing its best. Dark Android grabs Mac by the shoulders, rubbing its hands on the fleece of Mac’s sweater, readying itself to say something. Seemingly stuttering trying to get the proper words out, Mac subtly encouraged Dark Android on, smiling and letting it take its time.

“Dark...

Dark... Android... loves you too.”