

Vega was a little shy with things like... feelings. Falling in love with a friend is a slow and terrifying thing, like the slow inching up to the top of a hill on a rollercoaster. The fear of the drop builds and builds inside of them.

They had known Antares for a long time. The two had grown up side by side in their home world. Going to middle school together, always cheating off of one another in math. ...Even when they did, they never got a good score between them.

Seeing them in Solaria was initially wonderful. But... At the same time, it was nerve wracking. Something about the way the two interacted here as opposed to how they had back home felt... different. Like as Antares mingled with their new friends in Solaria, the two of them were slowly drifting apart. And it hurt.

Was this what jealousy was like?

Still, they said nothing about it. But they felt so stupid, so selfish, trying to win their old friend back. Was it because they had no Solarian friends of their own? Or was it... Something else?

They spent a lot of sleepless nights dreading the truth, still pining silently after something stupid and childish they thought they were immune to.