

fuck cutesy fonts. Anyways, (consider i gave this absolutely no proofreading)

the two were having their serene peace under a tree, when suddenly timpani decides to break the silence. "blumiere?"

"..yes?" blu rubs his open eye and glances over at her, previously having been in a bit of a daze.

"..ah... well..." tippi gazes down momentarily, before looking back up at him, reorganizing her thoughts. "i love being here with you. it's so peaceful.. yet... wouldn't it be a bit more exciting if we... weren't *quite literally dead*?"

"i would assume that is the point." blu shifts the cracked monocle of his before continuing.

"..those who still go through life are the only ones who get any of those... privileges.." he speaks with only a bit of hesitation, peering away from tippi. in response, she simply tilts her head aside and gives the other a questioning glare.

"if... if we do manage to bring our souls back to our lives... there would be a lot of consequences, would there not?" blu looks back at her with slight uncertainty, greeted by a look of both confusion and determination.

"what?" tippi simply blinks, reacting in a somewhat defensive tone. "are you saying we'll simply die again afterward?"

"no- no, i'm not saying anything." blu looks away again, clasping his hands together. "it's a matter of... we may not be safe doing this.. *you* may not be. for all you know, this may as well be considered illegal.." he pauses. "and i... would not like to imagine what would happen to us if we *did* once again perish... *you, more importantly...*" he mumbles, raising his collar slightly more over his mouth.

"..aww.." timpani raises a hand to blumiere's cheek slowly, her mood immediately softening (and then hardening again). "..alright, i'll tell you what." she sets both of her hands on his shoulders, firmly yet gently. "we are not going to die anytime soon. not a second time, after we get through whatever is necessary... and you'll get to reunite with all of your minions." she points out. "that's reassuring, is it not..?"

"...i.. well.." blu glares away for a moment as a sigh escapes him. "there are still consequences for me... as there should be, i suppose..."

"what? what are you saying, blumiere?!" tippi, still holding on, shakes blu a bit... but her composure grows more delicate after a moment of staring at him. "...i understand that you still feel pitiful over yourself after those... events.. however, i'm sure they've forgiven you by now. why would you think otherwise?"

"... .." blumiere lets out another sigh, lowering himself to her level in a deflated kind of way.

"...listen," over noticing blu's face primarily held shades of blue now, tippi tilts his chin up carefully with one finger. "i love you, my dearest... and i know there are so many people that would be dying to see you again.. shall we at least attempt?"

"..." he gives her a sincerely warm smile. "alright. we shall."