

“Are you sure this looks okay, Mocha?” There was an audible shyness in the crooked’s voice.

“It does! Trust me Aggy, I’ve never let you down so far have I?” Mocha who stood beside her was wearing a hooded white that was decorated at the rim on the bottom with red triangles that pointed upwards.

Agatha’s jaws parted to speak only to be silenced as Mocha spoke again, “come! Come look in the mirror and see for yourself.”

Hesitantly the crook obeyed, stepping towards the mirror, an audible gasp left her lips as her solid grey eyes took in her appearance.

She was wearing what Mocha had suggested, a storm blue long tailed tailored pea coat, long pants, a pair of knee high boots and a patterned bandana that hung across her neck.

With her lips pulled back to reveal a toothy grin Mocha spoke again, “see! Told you that you look amazing. It’s a cosplay based on a game character called Emily Kaldwin I think?”

Agatha slowly spun around, taking it all in as she stared at the standing mirror.

“I mainly just wanted to see you in a coat as I felt it’d be fitting for you. And it looks like I was right, you look really good.” Mocha watched as the crook finished spinning around, now facing her directly.

“Thank you so much,” Agatha’s voice was filled with emotion.

Mocha’s grin remained, “no worries. Now, if you’re ready, let’s get going. Now that you’re dressed up you’re definitely coming to the party with me.”

Agatha briefly froze, true eyes resting on Mocha, “I suppose you’re right.. When is the party?”

“I’m pretty sure we’ve got an hour or two, but that doesn’t mean we can’t hit the town ‘til then. Might build up your confidence even more.”

Down briefly flashed across her face, “I suppose.. okay, but you owe me.”

“Fine, what books do you want as payment?”