

I can't get enough of my baby nephew Roman! So I decided to write some short stories of my f/os and I babysitting him <3 As always I will add some notes towards the end for those unfamiliar with Spanish

Shizuo: Shizuo focused his gaze on his fiancée as she carried her nephew with one arm on her hip.

"Romancito* you're getting so big; I won't be able to carry you soon!" The boy giggled as Meena finished placing the pancakes she had made on a plate with her one free hand.

"Alright! Who's hungry?"

"Me!" the toddler laughed as he was placed on his booster seat.

Meena smiled and tucked her long brown hair behind her ear and she took a seat next to her nephew. As Roman reached for the food, Meena intercepted him quickly.

"Ah-ah! Let me cut it for you. You have to use a fork for pancakes mijo**." The boy frowned as Meena began cutting the pancakes into toddler sized bites. She raised her eyes and met her fiancé's gaze.

"Shizuo, the food is ready." Her words snapped him out of his daze.

"Right." He got up and served himself.

"Is there something on your mind?" Meena inquired as she passed the plate to Roman who began eating greedily.

"Not really." Shizuo cut into his own pancakes and there was a short moment of silence. That was soon over as Roman continued shoveling food into his mouth.

"Easy there, Romancito. The food's not going anywhere." Meena laughed as she cleaned his syrup covered mouth with a wet wipe. Shizuo's heart skipped a beat at the precious sight.

"I guess just seeing you like this makes me look forward to having a family with you." Meena paused at the sudden confession and turned red.

"I'm looking forward to it too. Just not too soon. My dad will kill us both if I get pregnant before I graduate."

Shizuo returned her warm smile and laughed.

"Yeah I don't want to get on his bad side."

Syo: "Come on Tía***! Hurry up!" Syo snickered as his fiancée was dragged by her nephew.

"I'm coming Romancito! You have to hold my hand when we cross the street!"

Meena rubbed her eyes before grabbing the toddler's hand. Both she and Syo had been awoken via Roman jumping on the bed. Meena was not a morning person, but Syo was used to waking up early because of his idol career. Roman decided he wanted to go to the park and his favorite Tía Meena and Tío Syo would be taking him. The park was, luckily, on base and a short walk from Meena's brother's house.

After they crossed the street they only walked for a couple of minutes and finally reached the destination. Roman sensed his freedom, let go of Meena's hand and ran towards the jungle gym.

"It's only our second day here and he's already worn you out huh?" Meena glared at the idol before replying.

"I'm not used to being around little kids and Roman has the energy of five toddlers at least." Syo laughed again, earning another glare. Before she could retort, Roman shouted at them.

"Tía Meena come spin me!" Meena smiled and jogged over to the carousel her nephew had crawled onto.

"You gotta hold on tight ok?" the boy nodded eagerly as Meena gripped a handle and began running. She ran faster, and faster in circles until it reached an ideal speed.

"Tío Syo! Come watch me spin!" Syo smiled and headed over. The carousel continued to spin rapidly.

"Ah Tía Meena! I want to get off!" No sooner had those words been spoken, Meena grabbed the handle and slowed the ride to a stop. It was easy to tell she was worried.

"You ok Romancito?" The toddler nodded.

"It got scary." Meena frowned and knelt to meet his eyes.

"You tell me when you're scared, and I'll stop ok? I don't want you to be scared."

"Tía I wanna go down the slide now!"

"Alright." Meena smiled and ruffled Roman's hair. The couple watched as Roman climbed up the stairs and paused when he was in front of a slide.

"What's wrong?" Syo asked

"I'm scared."

"I thought you wanted to go down the slide?" the boy shuffled his feet and looked down.

"I fell last time."

"Do you want me to go with you?" Roman nodded and Meena headed up the stairs and paused before the slide as her nephew did before. She sat at the edge and carefully set the toddler on her lap.

"Ready?" He nodded in response and Meena scooted further letting gravity do the rest. Roman laughed the whole way down. Meena cracked her back as Roman ran back up the stairs eager to go again.

"Come on Tía!"

"I think I'll sit this one out. Tío Syo can go with you since-" Syo narrowed his eyes.

"Don't say it." Meena paused but only for a second.

"Since he's closer to your height!" Meena sprinted knowing her actions would cost her. Syo clicked his tongue and darted after her.

"Oi! Get back here!" Roman watched as the pursuit continued.

"But I don't wanna play tag...."

*The suffix -cito and cita are added to words to make them sound cute. For example "dog" in Spanish is "*perro*" to say "doggy" you would say "*perrito*". Another example is how Japanese people add "chan" to words/names to make them sound cute

** Mijo/Mija are terms of endearment used by adults to children, or people younger than them. The English equivalent would be "sweetie" or "darling"

*** Tía/Tío mean Aunt and Uncle respectively.