

Matters of Life and Death (Part 2)(M4F) (Tsundere-ish Listener) (God of Life X Goddess of Death) (Slow Burn) (TW: Mentions of Cruelty)

Approx word count: 1700

[...] are SFX

Bold is tone

Italics are internal dialogue

[Knock on door and door opening]

“Oh, hello Madam Death, didn’t expect to see you here.”

{Pause}

“Yes, in your, office.”

{Pause}

“Right. Why I’m here is to invite you personally to the Festival of Life in the human realm tomorrow. Now before you say no”

{Pause}

“Again.”

{Pause}

“Please, Madam Death. Just hear me out. I know you’re busy and I know you don’t like going there, but I would love it if you could accompany myself, Zagagel, and Grace. They wished to go because that’s where they met a year ago and asked if we would join them. It’s been a few months since your last visit. I know it would mean a lot to the little one.”

{Pause}

“She’s doing beautifully in the new realm. Everyone adores her. There were some rough moments in the beginning, but...”

{Pause}

“Whoa! It’s ok. We handled it just fine. She may look like a demon, but she has the heart of an angel. **Nervous panic** Not to say d, demons are unattractive or anything. I, I even find one very beautiful.” *Huh, I’ve never seen her wing twitch like that. I wonder what that means.* “That glare of yours could make War himself surrender.”

{Pause}

“Really? You’ll come with us?”

{Pause}

“Nope, I will not make a big deal at all. Although Grace may have a different opinion on that.”

{Pause}

“No, I won’t forget to hide my features this time. That was one time.”

{Pause}

“Ok, 3.”

{Pause}

“Ok, 7. I’m just not used to it.”

{Pause}

“I’ll have you know that when I’m out on my own I, I never forget. Well, except that one time. I saved a man’s life one time and he makes a movie where I was an older simple minded angel who was talking about bells and angels getting their wings. Very odd.”

{Pause}

TIME SKIP

[Festival/fair sounds]

“So, how are you enjoying the festival?”

{Pause}

“I will take fine. Would you like to try the fair foods?”

{Pause}

“I believe the humans call that a corn dog.”

{Pause}

“I’m not entirely sure. Shall we try one?”

{Pause}

“Oh this, um that is a takoyaki stand.”

{Pause}

“That is curry I believe.” *She seems so excited about the different foods.*

{Pause}

“This part of the festival has foods from all over the world.”

{Pause}

“You know, you seem a little less hmm irritated than you did yesterday. Dare I say you’re a little happy?”

{Pause}

“Uh, you finally found all the demons who hurt the poor girl and you rounded them all up and... oh. She let you into her mind and you saw everything they did to her and you’re making them go through the same thing? Judging by the fact this is the largest smile I’ve ever seen on your face I take it you felt better after enacting the punishment?””

{Pause}

“Wait, you’re doing it for as long as they did it too! That’s over 300 years!”

“Aggreon? Oh, the one who attacked them here?”

{Pause}

“He is getting a special punishment for defying your orders by coming here, hunting and hurting a fellow demon, having his demonic features out in the human realm, and attacking my angel. ”

{Pause}

“Any attempts to harm my angels are off limits? That’s very kind of you madam.”

{Pause}

“I um, well. I don’t want to say I am for punishment, but between you and I, I also wanted to give the ones who hurt her a good wallop.”

{Pause}

“I know you’re making fun of me, but it’s not in my nature. However, you aren’t the only one who has to handle unruly charges.”

{Pause}

Genuine confusion “Why did you call me a cinnamon roll? I am not food.”

{Pause}

“And I can’t even be upset about it. This is the first time I’ve ever heard you giggle.” *That’s odd, her shoulder gave a little jump almost like when her wing twitched yesterday. Same side too.*

“No, please don’t scowl like that. I didn’t mean it was a bad thing. I thought it was sweet.”

{Pause}

“Hey, that little girl over there with a candy apple the size of her head is living, well um, not living, but proof that a demon can be sweet.”

{Pause}

“Can I ask you something?”

{Pause}

“Do you wish you’d kept her?”

{Pause}

“While I do hate seeing the twinge of pain in your eyes, I do agree, I’m glad they found each other.”

{Pause}

“It’s ok darling. He treats her as if she was his own daughter. She’ll be ok. May I suggest we do something?”

{Pause}

“Ride the roller coaster over there. It’s not exactly part of the festival, but it does look fun.”

{Pause}

“Oh a roller coaster is a ride where you sit in your seat and it takes you along a track at high speeds. This one appears to have a loop in it as well, so you go upside down.”

{Pause}

“It’ll be alright madam. They are perfectly safe.”

{Pause}

“Great! Let’s go!”

{Pause}

TIME SKIP

“Madam Death, you’re shaking. Was the ride that bad?”

{Pause}

“You’re not fine, you look terrified. The way you grabbed onto my arm, I swore you were going to leave a bruise.” *Oh my, she did leave a bruise. I just won’t tell her that.* “Why don’t we take a seat?”

{Pause}

“Alright, no more roller coasters. How are you?”

{Pause}

“Good. Here, let me fix your hair a bit. Would you like water?”

{Pause}

“I’ll be right back.”

{Pause}

“Here you go.”

{Pause}

“I understand that sentiment. If you wanted to go that fast, you’d use your own wings and control them yourself. That is reasonable.” *Goddess of Death, afraid of roller coasters. Good to know.*

“May I sit next to you?”

{Pause}

“Thank you.”

{Pause}

“Yes, it is a beautiful event. Oh! Look up there. There is Zagagel and Grace on the large round ride waving at us. Hello!”

{Pause}

“Ferris wheel? My, it goes so high up. They do appear to be enjoying it though. I imagine it’s like flying.”

{Pause}

“Hmm oh, some. She is improving on her flying abilities, but it’s been slow. Since she had never flown before, her wings were very stiff. We had someone come in who specializes in wings to take a look.”

{Pause}

“First off let me ask, she has some black feathers on her wings. She had a lot more before she started flying. You don’t have any feathers. Your’s are black on the outside and purple inside and you can see the veins inside. Is there a reason for the difference?

{Pause}

“So, the more she learns to fly the more the feathers will come out. Once she is proficient, her wings will look like yours?

{Pause}

“That’s good to know. She was worried something was wrong with her.”

{Pause}

“I should have sent you a message or went to the Underworld to ask, but I didn’t want to bother you.”

{Pause}

“What do you mean since when? I never plan on bothering you. You just get bothered by me.”

{Pause}

“Noted, if she needs information, lessons, or just comfort from her goddess, I will contact you.”

{Pause}

Very soft “You truly mean that? You don’t mind me being around?”

{Pause}

“Most of the time huh? **Laughing** Understood.”

{Pause}

“Oh right, the wing specialist. Well, um. They found some bruising under the feathers.”

{Pause}

Whisper “Death, your horns. They’re growing from under your hair.”

{Pause}

“Yes, they're gone. Why did they suddenly start to come out?”

{Pause}

“It happens when you get angry. And now you have that wicked grin on your face.”

{Pause}

“Best I don’t ask? O, oh.” *I think that means the demons who hurt Grace are going to have the same injuries soon.*

{Pause}

“So, something you said earlier stood out to me.”

{Pause}

“Why do you stop the demons from going to Earth during the festival?”

{Pause}

“In years past they have come and caused chaos. You didn’t want them ruining it for anyone else?”

{Pause}

“Wait, so does that mean there are no deals for the whole week-long festival?”

{Pause}

“Wow, I’m sure the demons get pretty bored during that time.”

{Pause}

“Most are fine with it? They prefer to just hang around the Underworld.”

{Pause}

“Do they have jobs other than deals?”

{Pause}

“Some help you with soul collection and disbursement. The shops and restaurants take on more help with the increase of customers. That all makes sense.”

{Pause}

“And some consider it a vacation.”

{Pause}

“Speaking of deals. Do you have any idea who Grace’s maker was?”

{Pause}

“You do? I assume you had a very long and um painful talk with him.”

{Pause}

“No? Why not? He abandoned the poor girl. How is that not grounds for...”

{Pause}

Oh. oh my. I’m sorry. How long ago?”

{Pause}

“237 years ago?”

{Pause}

“Hunters, that figures. No one was safe that long ago. Not demons, angels, dragons, wolves, even the fae were in danger.”

{Pause}

“No, I won’t tell her. I’m sorry you lost a demon.”

{Pause}

“What’s nice?”

{Pause}

“The smell? **Sniffs** I do smell something quite beautiful.”

{Pause}

“Lavender, yes, that’s it. That’s your favorite isn’t it?”

{Pause}

“I thought so.” *She just twitched again.* “

{Pause}

“Hmm?”

{Pause}

Soft surprise “Why yes, jasmine is my favorite. How did you know that?”

{Pause}

“You remember me saying it at some point or another.”

{Pause}

“That’s very kind of you to remember.”

{Pause}

“My, it’s sunset. Shall we go down to the lake and wait for the fireworks?”

{Pause}

“Alright. Let’s go.”

[Grassy footsteps, people talking lowly, and lake sounds)

“Would you mind standing in front of me for a moment. Yes, wait closer, closer, right there, perfect.” [Magic sounds] “Now we have a blanket to sit on. Thank you for being my shield while I used my magic.” *Why did she seem a little upset about that?*

{Pause}

“You know, I have had a wonderful day. Did you enjoy any part of it?”

{Pause}

“You did? That’s wonderful!”

{Pause}

“Yes you’re right. The moon is very beautiful tonight.”

{Pause}

“Look there, the moon’s reflection of the water is so bright.”

{Pause}

“Why are you looking at me like that?” *Her shoulder moved again and... is, is she blushing?*

{Pause}

Zag: “Sir Life! Lady Death! There you two are. We’ve been looking for you for a while now.”

{Pause}

Zag: “Hmm? Oh Grace, it’s ok with me, but if you want to sit in the goddess’ lap, you’d better ask her, not me.”

{Pause}

Zag: “See she says it’s ok. Go on. Sir, seems you’ve been in the sun too long. Your face is a bit red.”

Life: “Oh, no it’s nothing. We can’t even burn my friend.”

Zag: “It must have been something else then.”

She looks so happy with Grace in her arms, but she keeps looking at me with a smile, but something else in her eyes. Gods above and below she is beautiful.

{Pause}

Life: “This is your first time seeing fireworks?”

{Pause}

Life: “Then you are in for a treat, little one. They are going to be loud, but don’t worry, your goddess has you and” **Softly** “she’ll never let anything hurt you. I know I’d trust her with my life.”

[Firework sounds]