

# Like your Name

Von Yanthara

His shoulder hurt again. Because Sherlock pushed him against the door case. Isn't the first time that they had some stress. But this time, it was so much different than the last times. It started when John complained about some unimportant stuff. Maybe the reason why Sherlock was that mad at the moment, was that there was no case to solve in the last days and he got bored.

John can't remember when the fight got out of control. Mrs. Hudson was worried about all the yelling and the rumbling upstairs, but she decided to stay in her flat.

Sherlock's words hurt him more than he ever would tell him. But now it was too much for him.

„Your heart. It's like part of your name... Locked!“, John yelled.

„No one can ever reach you. Not even me.“ The blonde looked sad, turned around and left the flat.

„It's not true. You touched it. So many times. But I'm unable to deal with it.“, Sherlock whispered.