

A Pale Affair

Humans have only one Quadrant but trolls have many

Von Oogie-Boogie

Kapitel 5: More Pile-Talk

Chapter 5: More Pile-Talk

"He said that I couldn't do that. My chances were too low to make it. Then I rolled a high enough number and he accused me of cheating."

"I suppose you didn't?"

"Yes, Karkat is such a bad GM. He has still a lot to learn. My luck is not something I would waste on a harmless game."

"Did Terezi, Tavros and Aradia have something to say about this?"

"Terezi said that Karkat was too biased in his role, Tavros was busy working on his character background and didn't catch what was going on and Aradia was telephoning somebody in the afterlife. Guy named Howard Carter I think."

"She talks to people from the afterlife?"

"She said it is not so bad after a while and the dead have really interesting stuff to say."

Kanaya was elated to hear that Vriska was started to getting along with her old friends. Vriska already told her that Terezi had a nervous breakdown while apologising to her.

Vriska was more than perplexed because of this. She never expected somebody could feel bad about killing her.

Kanaya had seen how depressed Terezi was about the whole thing, so she wasn't surprised in the slightest.

But Eridan...

"Vriska?"

"Yes, Kanaya?"

"I... I want to talk about Eridan now."

"What? Did he bother you again?"

"It is because of... what I did to him."

"You mean the time you chainsawed him in half because he destroyed the Matriorb in a fit of extreme idiocy."

"Also because he murdered Feferi and almost me."

"You had a better reason to hurt him than I had with other people."

"Yes, but I don't feel guilty about it. Even to this day."

Vriska bursted out into a loud laugh.

"Are you serious? He destroyed the Matriorb, the only hope for the survival of the troll race."

"It was undeniably a detestable and dumb thing to do", Kanaya said seriously. "But... Am I not a monster for not feeling remorse for killing somebody, even if that person did horrendous bad things?"

"I think you get a pass in certain cases. But the fact that feeling innocent makes you feel bad is some sort of bad conscience, don't you think?"

"Maybe... But it is a devious route. No life should be taken easily."

"Your luck", Vriska snorted scorning. "I had to learn to take it easy to commit multiple wholesale murders to survive."

"I'm, I'm sorry...", Kanaya said, ashamed, avoiding Vriska's angry eyes.

"You don't have to be...", Vriska assured her, regaining her composure really fast. "I really liked the way you could live but I never envied you for it."

Kanaya took Vriska's hands and put them onto her pump, caressing the tough skin of the cerulean. Vriska's eyes softened and caressed Kanaya's hand in response.

"I feel better... Much better now."

"On earth or with me?", asked Kanaya.

"Both."

Kanaya smiled and Vriska smiled back. It was a lovely smile with no malicious intent, one only few people ever would see.

"I have to go soon. I have a appointment with Rose and her mother."

"Wedding Preparations?", Vriska asked, pretending to be smug.

"Indeed, we still need a Pirate Captain to marry us. Would you like to undertake this appointment Vriska?" "Can we attack a enemy ship full of evil shrimps while fighting in the current of a vortex while you two marry?"

"No."

"Yeah, you're right. Would be difficult to find a good vortex this time of year."

Kanaya arose from the her lying position and Vriska looked at her.

"Next week, same time?"

"Can we drop some appointments Vriska? I'm afraid that Rose could become suspicious."

"This game becomes tiring for me, Kanaya. I want to see you anytime. We both have our needs."

Vriska embraced her friend from behind and snuggled her head into the back of the Alternian vampire. "Please, Kanaya."

"I... Let me see about this."

"You have to talk to Rose about this, you know that. I want to come to your home to do it with you."

"Even if Rose allows it we shouldn't..."

"Come on Kanaya, it isn't a big deal!"

"For trolls probably not, but for humans it certainly is."

"Wherefrom will you know that? I think many of them are rather casual in that regard."

"Vriska..." Kanaya softly patted the head of the spider-troll. "We will see each other

again. I promise.”

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Note: This one was proof-read again by Shaula.