

TumRum Drabbles

Short Stories about the Candy Girls

Von -Broeckchen-

Kapitel 2: Aerico (Trick/Cocoa)

"Some more chicken soup?"

Trick nodded weakly. He could talk, easily even, but maybe he was feeling a tiny little bit sorry for himself, and maybe he enjoyed it a tiny little bit. So nonverbal signals it was.

Cocoa, of course, saw right through it. He read it in her smile when she picked up the tray with the empty bowl and carried it away, but she didn't comment on it. It made him smile in relief that she just accepted his sniveling behaviour without judging him for it, and even played along by nursing him back to health. Not that he wasn't really feeling awful - after Bartoff had eaten him, he'd gone to hell and back, and a vast amount of little and big injuries and the absence of his whole deck save for maybe one or two cards were evidence for this. But he had been able to drag himself all the way back to Cocoas place, and now he acted as if he could barely open his eyes anymore.

"Open wide~", he heard the magical girl say, and with a content smile, he complied. The warmth and nice flavour of the soup seemed to spread throughout his whole body, and with a happy sigh he enjoyed the feeling.

He let her feed him until the bowl was as empty as he felt full, and only broke the weak semi-facade to take her hand as she was about to leave again with the tray.

"Hey, Cocoa..."

She gave him a bit of a surprised look, but he smiled as wide as he could.

"Thank you."

Now a smile spread on her lips as well, and she nodded.

"No problem. It's kind of fun to coddle you." With a wink, she got up and brought the tray back to the kitchen, while he settled back and gave another, content sigh.

He'd have to ask for that chicken soup recipe, so he'd be able to return the favour if she ever got sick.