

TumRum Drabbles

Short Stories about the Candy Girls

Von -Broeckchen-

Kapitel 12: Breakfast (Kitiara/Cocoa)

"Oh God. Oh God, Cocoa!" Kitiara took a deep breath and looked at her plate. "THIS FRENCH TOAST IS AMAZING!", she blurted out, almost tearing up from how much she loved the taste. "What did you put in there?!"

"Uh, it's a bit complicated, but basically, I do that thing with the eggs and use vanilla sugar instead of regular one and... I'll just write it down for you, okay?" Cocoa smiled sheepishly, happy about the nice compliment, while she took another bite from her own breakfast.

"Also, thanks again for letting me crash on your couch while my flat gets renovated... I suppose it wasn't the best idea to invite both Greg and Announcer for a movie night, heh..."

"Dude, you can actually move in if you keep making me food like this." Kitiara grinned widely. "In fact, if you don't, you might have me over for movie nights more often in the future!"

Cocoa gave her a long look, with a deeply moved expression. It already meant so much to her that when the two men, arguing as always, had "accidentally" trashed her place, Kitiara had offered her to stay - despite their last, ugly conversation. But now, not only did Kiti smile and laugh and acted in no way as if she harbored any hard feelings... hearing that she enjoyed Cocoas company was genuinely wonderful.

"I'd like that.", she quietly replied, and happily bit into her French Toast.