

A Pale Affair

Humans have only one Quadrant but trolls have many

Von Oogie-Boogie

Kapitel 2: Thoughts

Sometimes you really don't have much to do. Sometimes you are not tired but you don't have the motivation for anything.

Rose felt like this at the moment. She sat on the couch, incredibly bored and unmotivated. She wished she was sleepy; being sleepy, at least, gave you something to do.

She tried to watch TV, but it didn't help, so she switched it off again.

But the more she thought about fighting the boredom her mind wandered towards Kanaya.

Something was not right with Kanaya lately, but she hadn't registered it instantly. Now that she thought about it, something odd was going on with her beloved matesprit.

She registered it yesterday, as Kanaya was feeding the cats. It was very subtle, but Rose took notice. Little motions and the way Kanaya talked were slightly different.

The Seer of Light hoped that her psychological studies let her read a little deeper into the behaviour of the Rainbow Drinker.

She pushed some hair from her eyesight and sighed. She began to play with her fingers, feeling her own skin, and started to really observe her fingers in order to distract herself.

It worked for a little while and then she remembered she could use her fingers to knit something, doing something more productive to divert her attention.

She got her needles and started to knit. She didn't know what she wanted, and hoped that what she produced made sense in the end.

//Kanaya seemed as if she was missing something. Something important to her. But what could it be?//

Rose thought about everyone her first great love knew. //Her lusus maybe? No, she came back like my mother. Did she have an argument with her, maybe? I didn't have the opportunity to meet her yet. Maybe I should ask Kanaya about that one day.//

Rose's head became clearer. //Is it the fact that people on earth look at her funny? She is a lesbian alien vampire. You don't see those every day. Okay, not everybody on the streets knows about the vampire part, let alone the lesbian thing... Thinking about it, it is a stereotype for female vampires to be lesbians, if I recall correctly. But it would be really stupid of me to call her out on it. Especially since I don't have a

problem with it.//

Knit, knit, knitting.

Gears turning in her head, coming up with thoughtful theories. Some theories more thoughtful than others.

//Troll period maybe? She never told me if trolls have a period. Or something similar. I should really read that troll biology book Karkat gave me. Is she thinking about moving to Earth? No, I think she would have told me about that. Does she want me to move to her house? Well, I would consider it. Traveling between Earth and Alternia is no problem. Does she dislike the fashion line this year? No, probably not, that's rather silly, she isn't like that. Maybe the sun isn't intense enough?//

Idea after idea was discarded like a wet piece of firewood and she knitted faster and faster. After some time the young sorceress sighed and gave it up.

//I need more evidence of some kind before I think up more weird ideas. There is no reason to suspect her of doing something audacious.//