**Blitz:** *And then, after 6 months, 6 MONTHS of him just writing vague messages about not wanting to pressure me, or saying there was no need to meet in the Full Moon, now, NOW suddenly he summons me without any more explanation. Like, giving a fuck if I have something else to do or not, y’know? Like, okay, yeah, it’s the FULLMOON but it’s bee almost half a year...*

Fizz listen a to him bored, slurping from a shake while Blitz keeps on ranting.

Blitz looks at him and realizes he’s talking to much.

**Blitz**: *ah..sorry Fizz, You didn’t call me for this.*

***Fizz:*** *Yep. I literally just asked you how your day was and you suddenly unfolded a whole script worth of a telenovela in front of me. I gathered it isn’t going well.*

**Blitz**: *It’s just, I can’t talk about this with Loona and...well. It’s not like I can tell my employees either. Anyway, here you have them* (hands them the photos).

Fizz takes the photos and smiles while he looks at them. Blitz smiles too when Fizz stops in a pic of both of them as children.

**Fii**z. *Good old days, huh?*

Blitz doubts for a moment but smiles a little and says *“Yeah”.*

Fizz passes the photograph and reaches one of Barb

**Fizz:** *Do you know anything about Barbie?* (he asks looking at Blitz a little worried)

Blitz flinches remembering Barb telling him she doesn’t want to se him

“No” he answers.

Fizz sighs, bit doesn’t say anything. He keeps loking at pictures until he the picture Blitz took of Stolas and him while the owl was sleeping.

**Blitz panics** “Th...that shouldn’t be there! Sorry!” he swiftly takes it away

Fizz looks at Blitz who is completely flustered and smiles sadly.

**Fizz:** *You know...The prince went to see Ozzie the other day. While you and I were having fun with our italian captors.*

**Blitz**: “*Mmmm... (keeps his gaze averted) Not that I care or anything.”*

**Fizz: “***Well, they were talking about you, apparently”.* Fizz slurps from his shake again.

**Blitz**: “W..wait What?”

**Fizz:** “*Yep. It looks like the prince went to ask Oz for one of his crystals. For you.”*

Blitz doesn’t say anything, just stays with a puzzled look (it’s al written in his face WHAT? WHY WOULD HE DO THAT? TO OZZIE? WHY DIDN’T HE SAY ANYTHING?

**Fizz:** *I gather you didn’t know...*

**Blitz:** *Pfff. Why would Stolas bother to tell me anything about it? I suppose he just wants to give me the crystal to get rid of me. I AM using his book after all. I guess that’s an inconvenience for his rojal feathered ass highness” he grumbles.* Fizz doesn’t say anything so Blitz keeps going. “ *I mean, I’m sure he just got tired of getting dicked by me. Like, the novelty is gone and all that*”

**Fizz**: *He told Ozzie he wanted to give it to you so you could do your job.*

**Blitz huffs** *“See? Told ya. He’s just a fucking stuck up asshole, he..”*

**Fizz:** “*He could just take the book from you and leave you stranded”* Fizz interrups.

Blitz seems confused for a moment but goes on *“I..guess? But the only thing Stolas cares about is appearances, and that would make him look bad..”*

**Fizz** “*In front of who? Royals? You said it yourself, they don’t give a shit about guys like u,. Nobody would say a word about it. SO, my question for you is, Blitz, How long are you goingto keep pretending you don’t care about him? Because it’s starting to look sad, y’know?”*

Blitz is speechless, he opens and closes his mouth without being able to utter a word. Fizz just gets annoyed and puts him out of his misery.

***Fizz:*** *You’re denser than I thought. You do realize the poor guy is in LOVE with you, right?*

**Blitz goes white:** *WH...HWAT? NO FUCK, NO. Why would you even think...*

**Fizz rolls his eyes:** *Well, you don’t have to be very bright to realize. Apart from all the obvious gestures of love you’ve been bitching about on and on and ON like a cranky teenager nonstop, the fact that he cares enough about your wellbeing he took the time to beg one of the SINS for an artifact so you could keep doing your job without depeding on his book and him, and the fact that he could be the only being in hell that finds you funny.HE FUCKING LAUGHS AT YOUR JOKES BLITZ. WHO DOES THAT?!*

*Oh, plus, he told Ozzie. (another slurp)*

***Blitz:*** *Why would he tell Ozzie that?!*

 ***Fizz:*** *Well, you said you couldn't Talk about this to your daughter, maybe he cannot tell anyone either. Because the person he should share this with isn't very receptive at the moment (looks pointedly at Blitz)*

***Fizz sighs****...Look, he clearly cares about you, you know it. And I think you feel the same way about him*

***Blitz:*** *I don't...!*

***Fizz:*** *The Nile is a river in Egypt but it is also your whole fucking persona at the moment Blitz. For fucks sake! Just, stop for a moment and think about It.*

*Blitz having the flashbacks and blushing like crazy covering his face.*

***Fizz*** *grinning:See? Told ya*

 *Blitz sits again next to him.*

***Fizz:*** *welcome to the club mate. And pats him on the back*

*ENDING: Fizz in bed with Ozzie mindlessly listening to BLitz on the phone telling him everything and Ozzie fangiling about it.*