

Decorating with Swag

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Decorating with Swag

by [TheGalacticBucket](#)

Summary

For: Tobias in the Lifesteal Brainrot server!

Merry Christmas yall!

Red and Ash decorate their base for Christmas with no snags or funny business whatsoever!
Wait why is the tree like that-

Notes

See the end of the work for [notes](#)

It was the customary week-before-Christmas ceasefire, especially made so people could give out gifts without people thinking it was a trap. Naturally, Rek was the one to suggest it since yanno, Rek. So no, you can't explode somebody for their present Spoke, no matter how funny Parrot looked afterward. You can get it out of your system on New Year's Eve. People were busy having parties, making/buying presents, visiting off-server friends and family, and relaxing for once. However, like always, there tends to be a Grinch in the bunch.

“Why the hell do we need to bring one inside, there's like dozens around here.” Ash trudged through the snow, following behind a much more chipper Red. Ash had on a puffy purple jacket and matching black and purple checkerboard pants. A purple and black hat with ear flaps and a comically large pom pom was on his head, the word “SWAG” knitted into the fabric on the front. The lights on the bottoms of his snowboots were muted with the snow, but still slightly shone through as he stomped.

“Because! It's tradition, plus it'll be our first Christmas together!” Red said, a netherite axe over his shoulder, a small amount of dried blood still stuck to it from some battle or another. He wore a thick red coat and red pants (gotta keep up the branding!) and a red and white scarf, striped like a

candy cane, with a set of striped shades to match. He whistled some sort of carol or the other, walking through a spruce forest near Ash's secret base. Ash more or less tagged along with Red to make sure he didn't fall into powder snow or otherwise freeze his butt off out there. Red says, a cloud forming off his breath in the chill, "I thought you'd like Christmas, it has one of your favorite things: receiving shit." Ash scoffs. "It also involves giving shit too. I never know what to get for these people, other than hearts, and you know I'm not giving any of those up." He crosses his arms for emphasis and to keep his hands warm. Even the glitchy squares covering his face were moving around a lot more as if shivering against the cold.

Red stops in front of a shorter tree, perfect for fitting into the ~~cramped~~ cozy base they shared in a nearby Tundra biome. He begins to chop it down, Ash watching with slight boredom. One, two, three swings, and the bottom is cut! Now to wait for it to fall so they can drag it back home like in those cheesy movies Spep is gushing about this time of year. And wait. And-

Oh, right.

5 whole seconds Ash will never let Red live down, of him standing, hands on his hips, waiting for the tree to fall, only to realize with a facepalm.

"...got any shears for the leaves?"

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After disassembling the tree block by block, leaf by leaf, the two take their spoils home. Then begins the arduous task of reassembly and then decoration.

"I saw this on the internet-" Ash holds his comm up to Red.

"Ash, we are NOT building it upside down." It's now Red's turn to cross his arms.

"Look! It says right here that it makes more room for more presents!" Ash tries his best to do puppy eyes but forgets about the squares over his face so it doesn't work this time.

The two build the tree the normal way, then Red has to run off the server to the Hub for some actual decorations. Ash chooses to stay at home since "You already dragged me half across the server today!" and sits down, looking on his comm at CraftTrest and coming up with his ideas for decor. "Red said not to have it on the ceiling, but I wonder..."

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"Now, what exactly would fit our vibes..." Red says to himself, looking at the vast array of Christmas ornaments and decor at BuildMart. He picks out an ornament that was a penguin with a purple scarf for Ash and spots one of a cool snowman wearing sunglasses for himself. A tree topper that looks like a nether star was another perfect pick. A box of candy canes was also added, perfect for licking into little spears to poke each other with. A multicolored set of good ol fashioned Christmas baubles and a string of lights rounded out the purchase. However, as he was going to check out, something else caught Red's sunglasses. Some leftover Halloween decor was to the side of the Christmas stuff on sale, and Red spotted a set of purple string lights. He immediately snatched it up without a second thought, throwing it in his cart. The total was admittedly a bit pricey, but it will all be worth it to put it up with Ash.

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Red arrives home at the base to absolute confusion. A snow golem is leashed in the front yard close to the door like an ineffective guardian. Red walks up to it, its head tracking him with those

lifeless jack-o-lantern eyes. Red knocks on the door, which Ash opens, smiling wildly. “Welcome home! I uh, looked up some stuff and decorated a bit, hope you don’t mind.” Red sticks a thumb at the snowy figure and asks “And him?” Ash explains. “ Oh! Right. Him. Yeah. I wanted to make a snowman for the yard and. I forgot putting a pumpkin for a head does that- ” Red giggles and joins Ash inside the warm ~~home~~-base they shared.

Inside is. Stranger to say the least. The first thing he notices is-

“Ash.”

“Yes?”

“Why is the tree on the wall?”

Stuck to the wall of the living room, is the tree, rotated 90 degrees. Standing next to it is a smug Ash. “Well, you didn’t want it upside down, plus this version also has maximum gift space!”

“Ash, it is physically blocking the door to your bedroom.”

Ash splutters. “Well, I can just walk underneath it! You not being able to is just a skill issue.” Red sighs, hand to his forehead. Ash sees this and concedes with a groan. “Fine, we can have it normal, the shears are in the kitchen.” Red enters the kitchen to find them and finds some more mess.

At the kitchen table are some paper and dyes, and on the walls of the whole base are dyed paper snowflakes. Some red, some purple, big, small. Looking closer at a few, Red gasps. “...How the hell did you get them to have creeper faces? ...Oh my gods that one is swords-” Ash smiles.

“Online guide. I Moogled easy Christmas decor I could do before you came back to surprise you, and ol frosty outside and these snowflakes seemed perfect!” Red then looks closer at one of the snowflakes, trying to take it off the wall to have a closer look. He can’t take it off, not without ripping it seems. “Ash how did you...” Red frowns then sighs, a slight giggle at the end.

“...did you clip the snowflakes into the walls? We have tape yanno.” Ash flumps down in a chair. “And somebody here put it on a top shelf.” Red looks him down. “And somebody else could have used stair blocks. Or yanno, floated up there with glitch powers?” Ash huffs again. “It’s the principle of the thing.” Red would roll his eyes if he had anything under the sunglasses. “Uh-huh. A principle of being lazy-” Red says in a teasing tone, receiving a snowball to the side of the head. He looks at Ash, who is whistling nonchalantly. Red wipes off his face, not wanting to instigate an indoor snowball fight and pulling his shopping bags out of his echest. Ash saunters over, investigating bags. “Aw! It looks like me!” Says Ash, holding up the little penguin. He gasps. “And here’s you!” holding up the sunglasses-wearing snowman. The two fix the tree and get to decorating. Ash pulls the tree topper out of the bag and has an idea. “Hey Red? Do you think after this is over we could make a beacon outta this?” Red snorts a laugh. Ash defends himself, actually serious. “What? I could move a number or two, the server could register it as a star... We won’t know unless we try!” They had to put the lights on first so the colorful string went on, winding around the tree.

“Hm?” asked Ash, holding up a box that was far spookier than the others, pulled from one of the shopping bags. “I think you may have accidentally bought this.” Red looks over from where he was busy actually taping the paper decor to the wall. “Oh! They were purple and on sale so I thought you’d like them!” Ash opens the box and tries to stifle a snort. “Hm? What’s that?” Red asks.

Ash laughs a little. “I uh. Think you’re going to want to see this.”

“Why? What’s the prob-” Red’s shoulders droop. The Halloween lights were purple alright. Purple

spiders. Red sighs. “Guess we can store it for Halloween then.” “No no!” Says Ash, “We’re putting them up. Plus, I’m pretty sure spiders in a Christmas tree are a tradition I read somewhere while looking up decor stuff. Something about luck?” Red scoffs. “Why the hell would finding spiders in your tree be lucky?” Ash shrugs. “Maybe for people who are low on string?” Red laughs. “Or if you want to defend your tree from Clown-” Both laugh at that one, hanging up the string of spider lights on the tree, clashing beautifully with the other lights. The ornaments go on next, the two special ones hanging in front, and a few spare paper snowflakes thrown on there to fill in any gaps alongside a few candy canes. It was perfect, but missing one thing.

Red starts reaching to put the star on himself when he gets an idea. “Hey Ash, cmere.” Ash had sat down on the couch to try to find a good movie to put on but was instead entranced by the Christmas log channel. “Huh?” He asks, not tearing his eyes away from the screen. “I need you to hold something.” said Red. Ash gets up slightly confused, holding the star for Red. “What do you want me to doOOO PUT ME DOWN-” Red had picked Ash up with startling strength, Ash yelling, flailing, ~~and blushing oh gods how can he do that-~~. Red suppressed the urge to start singing songs from the Lion King.

“Put the star on!”

“WHY DIDN’T YOU JUST GET STAIR BLOCKS!”

“It’s the principle of the thing!”

“FUCK YOU!”

“Just put it on you big baby.”

Ash sighs and reaches out, putting the star on and connecting the lights. Red thankfully puts him down and the two look all around their ~~base~~ No, home. Their home and smile. However, there is one decoration Ash didn’t notice Red put up and was subjected to when he tried to go into the kitchen. “Mistletoe? Really? Isn’t that cliché?”

“If it gets me any spare kisses, then no.” Says Red, leaning down to give Ash a kiss, Ash parting the squares on his face so he can. The two then popped some popcorn and snuggled up on the couch to watch movies, happy with their decorated house.

End Notes

<https://discord.gg/ZMbq8uN4Ne>

Link to the server if anybody else wants in!

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