

## I Shine Only With the Light You Gave Me

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## I Shine Only With the Light You Gave Me

by [Allivium](#)

### Summary

Scott wakes up in the same afterlife he's been living in for 10 months. This day is different though. Unlike the rest. It's his and Jimmy's one year anniversary and gods, does he have a lot planned.

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or: i miss flower husbands

### Notes

happy anniversary 3rd lifers :-)

TW: None! Happy reading!

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

The flowers were in bloom again. That was the first thing Scott noticed when he woke up. The vines that had grown in his house had started to bud and he could see that some of them had colour peeking through. Scott pulled himself out of bed and over to his calendar, where he would reach for the quill and mark off the day.

He already knew what day it was. Smiling like a fool as he carefully marked an X over the day marked 'Anniversary.' The pink ink seemed to glow in the early sun, similar to how Scott's heart felt as he hurriedly dressed for the day. The blue overshirt he wore was soft on his skin. He normally didn't wear it, as it reminded himself of the days when he was alive.

Today was a special day though. He deemed it well enough to wear the shirt once again. Scott picked up the hand-woven basket hidden in his storage room. It contained gifts all for Jimmy but was concealed under a denim cloth.

Scott travelled down the well worn path that led to his little hobbit hole, careful not to spill the contents of the basket. He smiled at the look of the small cove he and Jimmy had built up. The flowers attracted bees and it looked quite quaint. The animals had been let out from their pens, as there was nobody to hide them from and they grazed peacefully across the land.

A warm feeling blossomed in Scott's chest as he took it all in. They hadn't left the cove, not since they arrived. It was a mutual agreement that whatever or whoever was out there beyond the hills and forest that hid them, was not to be found.

Jimmy was easy to spot. He sat at the docks with his jeans rolled up and bare feet dangling in the lake water. Scott set the basket down and approached him quietly. Unfortunately, his position was given away when the wooden boards of the dock creaked under his foot. Jimmy jumped into the air, yelping as he suddenly fell forward and into the water.

Water sprinkled over Scott as Jimmy splashed him and shouted incoherent words. He laughed and took off his over shirt, jumping in right next to where Jimmy was swimming. He broke the surface of the water and Jimmy splashed in the face. "You could've given me some sort of warning before you decided to scare me pantsless!" He giggled.

He couldn't keep the childlike grin off his face as he tread in the water. "I wasn't planning on doing it. You just looked so cute on the bridge," Scott defended himself. Jimmy splashed him in retaliation. Scott returned the favour with a cackle as Jimmy yelped and tried to dodge the water.

"You're an idiot. You know that?" The blonde snorted, wading through the water and back on the land.

Scott grinned, pulling himself back onto the dock. "I'm your idiot, though. You were the one who decided to marry me!"

Jimmy rolled his eyes and snorted, "So cliché too." His words were lightened by the grin he held as he ran a hand through his wet hair. Scott stood, shaking his head and flinging water around.

He held his over shirt as he sat on the docks and soaked up the sunlight. His clothes were soaked but he didn't mind. The sun would dry him sooner or later. "You're glad you fell in love with me. Admit it," Scott joked, looking over to his husband.

"Best choice of my life. I know that doesn't say much because I make a lot of stupid choice but I mean it," The blonde sat down beside Scott.

Their hands brushed and Scott grabbed Jimmy's. "Look who's being sappy now," He teased. The other elbowed him with a grin and an eye roll.

They sat there like that for a few minutes, Jimmy had started resting his head on Scott's shoulder at some point. He didn't particularly mind. It wasn't that much of a bother to him if his husband wanted to use him as a pillow.

"So," Jimmy cracked open an eye and looked up at Scott, "What's the plan for today? Got anything special planned for the anniversary?"

He shrugged Jimmy's head off and stood up, dusting off the nonexistent dust on his pants. "I was going to ask you the same thing. But seeing as the flowers are in bloom today. I want to make flower crowns. Just like we did back then." He didn't need to say what time he was referring to. Jimmy just smiled and stood up with him.

The two made their way over to one of the hills that was particularly flower heavy and sat down. Jimmy wasn't good at making flower crowns but he enjoyed doing it. Scott on the other hand was very good, his pale fingers moving deftly and guiding the flowers stems together. The two would sit together in comfortable silence and work at their own paces though. Scott's crown was done in minutes and he looked over to Jimmy, who was struggling just a little bit.

He got up and placed the crown on Jimmy's head before sitting beside him. "The flower stems are too long," He instructed, placing his hands on Jimmy's and guiding him through the correct technique for weaving with long stems. He let his hands go and watched as Jimmy continued to weave, occasionally giving tips. "Where'd you learn to do this so well?" Jimmy asked, not looking up from his work.

Scott shrugged, "I did it as a kid a lot. I used to do this with my sister during festivals in my hometown. We were so good we even won a competition together." Jimmy shook his head with a smile.

"Every day I learn something new about you," He spoke with a grin.

"I'm a man of many words, you know this well," Scott joked back.

He began to work on another crown as Jimmy continued to weave. "I did it!" Jimmy raised his arms triumphantly to display the flower crown to the whole world. Scott clapped politely and smiled as Jimmy put it on his head.

"You've gotten better," He noted, raising his hand to brush the poppies in his hair. "Good job."

Jimmy bowed as if he had just finished a concert. "Thank you. Thank you. I know I'm the best," He had to keep himself from laughing. Scott on the other hand snorted, "Ah yes. My beautiful and talented husband." The two broke into loud laughter.

"I do have more than just a flower crown for you. Wait here," Scott instructed, quickly travelling back down the hill to grab his basket. Jimmy closed his eyes and was lying in the flowers when he returned. "Ok! Keep your eyes closed but sit up," Scott instructed, putting the basket in Jimmy's lap.

"Now, open them!" He backed away as Jimmy looked down at the basket in his lap.

Carefully, Jimmy pulled away the denim. Scott sat down across from him giddy with excitement. "Aww, this is so nice." Jimmy complimented, as he began to sort through the flowers. Scott had put lots in there and felt his heart explode as Jimmy carefully inspected each item. "Norman!" He grinned, pulling a small plush that Scott had very messily crocheted. It was a replica, or as close as Scott had been able to get to Jimmy's cat, Norman.

Jimmy continued pulling through the stuff but paused at the final item in the bottom of the basket. Scott felt nerves building up, he didn't know what reaction Jimmy would give to the gift. Slowly, Jimmy picked the two items up and inspected them closely. "Scott?" He looked over at the cyan haired man, "Did you make these?"

He opened his palm to reveal two dark rings. They'd both been carefully picked away from a leftover chunk of obsidian that Scott had found in his chests. Both held a small redstone sculpture of a poppy on the top and were engraved with hardcore heart symbols. On the bottom there was a small phrase engraved in galactic.

Scott nodded, swallowing a lump that had formed in his throat. "We never got proper rings. I decided to make some for us." He averted his eyes from Jimmy's face.

"What does the galactic say?" Jimmy asked softly.

"One of them says 'And the universe said I love you', the other says 'Because you are love.' At least, that's what Grian says. It's a saying the watchers used in their End Speech. I thought it would be nice to have on the rings," Scott rambled, fiddling with his hands.

Without a sound, Jimmy wrapped him in a hug. The blonde forced his head into Scott's shoulder. "They're beautiful. I love them," he muttered against the fabric of Scott's overshirt. Scott moved his arms around Jimmy and held him tightly. "I was worried you wouldn't," He spoke softly.

Jimmy broke the hug and looked at the rings again. "I would never hate something you made for me." He put one of them on his finger and reached over to grab Scott's hand. He slipped the ring on Scott's ring finger and smiled. "There, now it's official."

Scott leaned over and placed a hand on Jimmy's face, kissing him softly. Jimmy smiled into the kiss and wrapped his arms around Scott. They broke the kiss and Scott rested his forehead against Jimmy's.

"I love you," Jimmy whispered softly.

"I love you too," Scott smiled.

They leaned away from each other and Scott stared at Jimmy for a few moments. "The sun's setting, c'mon, it's my turn to celebrate." Jimmy took Scott's hand and led him away from the hill. Scott tripped a couple of times as Jimmy took him down through their cove and into the dark oak forest that grew next to their cove. Scott anxiously looked around, they hadn't really gone into the forest before.

Jimmy squeezed Scott's hand, "It's safe, don't worry." He led Scott into a clearing. He sat them down on a chequered blanket with a basket covered with a thin cloth over it. He took the cloth away and set a plate in front of Scott and one for him.

"Is this a picnic?" Scott raised an eyebrow. Jimmy nodded, reaching back into the basket and setting out a platter of assorted foods. Some were small sandwiches and others were cakes. "Wow. I'm-I'm at a loss for words. Those look *really* good." He felt his mouth watering.

Jimmy got and walked around the clearing, lighting up lanterns Scott didn't see upon entering. "I've been working at this every night for the past week. I really wanted this to be special for you." The blonde sat back down on the blanket and looked at Scott.

"This is incredible. You've outdone yourself. I didn't know you could bake this well!" Scott reached for a couple of the sandwiches and placed them on his plate.

The other smiled sheepishly, "It took several tries. And almost burning my house down in the process."

Scott snorted, "Of course you did."

"Shut up and eat," Jimmy rolled his eyes jokingly and shoved Scott.

The two burst into laughter and Scott took a bite of the sandwich, relishing its complex taste. He didn't hesitate to finish it and start another. "These are really good," He managed between bites. Jimmy snickered and began to eat his own food he had picked out. Scott quickly moved on to grab a slice of the cake, eager to know what his husband's baking skills were like.

He made a noise of delight when he bit into it. "Oh my god. If I wasn't in heaven before, I am now. Jimmy, I'm sorry, I'm leaving you for this cake." He hurriedly ate the rest of it.

The other gasped, "How dare you! I can't believe you would leave me for a cake, of all things!" He feigned offence.

Scott giggled, already reaching for a second slice. "I'm sorry but this cake satisfies my every need."

“Do I not do that?” Jimmy managed between small giggles. Scott shook his head, “You do, but this cake does it better.”

The blonde rolled his eyes, “I can’t believe I put so much effort into this marriage for you to ditch me for a slice of cake. You haven’t even gotten to the best part of the picnic!”

Scott stopped, “There’s something better than this?” He gestured to the slice of cake. Jimmy snickered and nodded.

“In fact,” He pointed to the sky where the sun’s last wisps of red were disappearing, “It should happen right about... now.”

Just as Jimmy predicted, the air around them suddenly came to life. Small orbs of light floated around them. Scott’s jaw dropped and he moved to catch one. It flew just out of reach and he clapped at it again. This time he caught and lowered his palms to peek inside and see what it was. A small bug crawled around and flashed a couple of times.

He giggled a little as it fluttered around and tried to escape. “It tickles!” He made a delighted noise. Jimmy burst out into laughter as Scott looked at the firefly. He opened his palm and watched as it flew back into the air and joined the other fireflies flashing above them.

“I didn’t know these existed,” He trailed off in wonder as he twirled around and watched the bugs flash.

Jimmy snickered again, “I had to time this perfectly. They only light up past this specific time and I didn’t want to miss it or get here long before they lit up.”

Scott sat back down, his eyes still following the bugs. “You put a lot of effort into this.”

Jimmy nodded, scooting over and resting his head on Scott’s shoulder. “The stars are out tonight as well,” He muttered, pointing to the sky they could see from the middle of the clearing. Scott took his eyes off the bugs and looked up.

“Wow...” He trailed off. The constellations and mix of colours in the night sky put him into a

trance. “Do you know any constellations?” Jimmy asked. Scott shook his head.

Jimmy pointed up to a specific cluster of stars. “That one’s Candience. It’s apparently the remains of a castle that was once trained all the strongest of warriors. It stood for years but was deserted one night when a civil war broke out in the country. The Watchers pitied the soldiers that died that night and put the castle in the sky to keep it from ever getting attacked again,” He explained.

“Gods, I love you,” Scott whispered.

“You wanna hear about another one?” Jimmy asked, looking at Scott.

“Yeah, you’re hot when you look smart.” Scott commented slyly.

Jimmy sputtered but shook his head and looked back to the sky. He pointed at another constellation, “This one’s got a really interesting story...”

Scott spaced out while Jimmy rambled, he looked over to his husbands face. Something about the way Jimmy would move his hands so animatedly when talked or the way his eyes lit up when he spoke made a warm feeling blossom in his chest.

Gods, he was so lucky.

Maybe it was cliché for him to think that, but it was the truth. Scott felt so happy and safe in Jimmy’s arms. They’d been there for each other since the start of the hellish death game and they would be together in the afterlife of it forever.

Who was he to lie and say that wasn’t pretty nice?

## End Notes

again happy anniversary to the Only Gay Couple out there!!!

I’ll be honest this wasn’t the fic i was planning to upload but that’s what getting dragged into new fandoms does to a gay

hope you enjoyed it :-)

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