

New Years Eve

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New Years Eve

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Summary

Going to the roof was a tradition the two of them had for New Years because apparently they liked extreme parkour off a roof while fireworks actively went off. Or the privacy was nice. Something like that.

Notes

I have two minutes to go into work holy fuck umm ok I can do this hold on

“Fireworks in twenty minutes!” Vitalasy exclaimed as he scampered across the room and onto the couch. The way he cut through all the people in the room was impressive but it was cut short by the way he immediately threw himself into Subz’s lap.

“You wanna go on the roof?” Vitalasy asked excitedly. Subz laughed and pushed Vitalasy out of his personal space. They ended up with Vitalasy half on Subz’s lap and them both at high risk of falling off the couch.

“As long as you don’t push me off!” Subz teased but let Vitalasy cheer and pull him to standing. Why would Subz have said no? It’s their tradition!

Before they left he snagged his drink (some bullshit concoction that Vitalasy’s sister had made them put in champagne glasses) from the side table and brought it with him. When they stopped by the kitchen to grab a few things Subz dropped the glass off in the sink. Out of sight out of mind, out of hand out of business.

Vitalasy's sister wasn't too hard to find since everyone seemed to gravitate around her. That's what happens when you host a party really. Everyone looks at you when you enter a room because you have Host Privilege. It was a little creepy sometimes to be honest. That's why Vitalasy and Subz never hosted the New Year's party (also because they had a shitty tiny apartment).

But anyway. Contl was easy enough to find by her loud laugh coming from the front room. She kissed both of them on the cheek when she saw them and introduced them quickly to the people she was talking with. The safety pins on her purple bandana clinked together as she spoke excitedly. Vitalasy wore a matching bandana while Subz had safety pins on the shoulders of his jacket. Vitalasy had dug both of them out of some drawer in their apartment before they left. They *had* to match Connie, he insisted.

“Will you kill us if we go to the roof?” Vitalasy asked Contl during a lull in the conversation. Subz pressed closer to his side to let someone past and he slipped an arm around Subz’s back. Subz poked him in the side in annoyance but put his arm around Vitalasy’s hips anyway. The he refocused on the conversation because that was kind of important.

“Go ahead!” Contl smiled. “Just don't disturb the kids okay?” She shooed them upstairs happily then turned back to her guests. As they made their way upstairs she disappeared back into the crowd of people happily. Another reason Vitalasy and Subz didn't host the New Year's party: they weren't as good hosts as Contl.

“What'd you bet the kids are really asleep?” Subz asked as they climbed the stairs. They had taken the kids (Vitalasy's younger siblings and their friends) downtown to see the early fireworks around seven that night. The kids were supposed to be asleep by now but with the excitement of friends and the noise from the party downstairs Subz was willing to assume that they were still awake.

Sure enough the second Vitalasy and Subz's shadows reached the top of the stairs there was whispering and stumbling for about twelve seconds before the upstairs went suspiciously quiet. Subz laughed and pulled Vitalasy behind him as he made his way to one of the bedroom doors.

“Tella!” He whispered conspiratorially. Vitalasy giggled and pressed against Subz's back when the rumpled head of his younger sister popped up from a mess of blankets in the middle of the room. Don't tell Vitalasy's siblings but Tella might be his favorite. Which is why Subz brought *her* a present but not the others. Favoritism was allowed because he wasn't formally part of the family. (Even though the kids did call him “uncle” sometimes.)

“Brought you fondue” Subz added once he got Tella's attention. He pulled a small container out of one pocket of his jacket and a bag of pound cake pieces out of the other. Tella yelped excitedly and scrambled across the room to snatch the food from Subz's hands. She tossed the food to her friends who had poked their head out of the nest too then practically jumped on Subz in thanks.

Whatever she said was muffled into Subz's shirt but she was definitely excited about the treats. Vitalasy reached over to ruffle her hair then she was diving back into the pile of blankets to enjoy the fondue with her friends. A few other “thank you!”s were tossed their way (one with Vitalasy's last name attached which was *weird* to hear) then they left before the other kids noticed what they were doing. (Subz only had so many pockets anyway.)

“You have such a favorite” Vitalasy teased as they walked to Contl's room. They didn't bother turning on the lights since the door to the balcony wasn't very far.

“No I’m just making connections” Subz pointed. “She’s gonna make big money someday and I need to be in on that.” Vitalasy cackled at his words and leaned against the balcony door to catch his breath.

“She’s fourteen how do you know?” He asked over the noise or the door opening. Subz shook his head as they walked out onto the balcony. He wasn’t giving away his secrets. (Tella had been talking to him about going into higher education at a private school.)

Vitalasy broke Subz out of his thoughts by hefting himself up onto the roof. It was a half roof over the kitchen of the house which didn’t have a second floor above it. Once they got up there they could climb to the roof of the second floor which was just about perfect height for the both of them.

Once he got himself securely onto the roof, Vitalasy reached down to hoist Subz up. Subz yelped as he was lifted and was smacking Vitalasy the second he got his feet under him. As payback, he tossed Vitalasy from under his thighs up to the second roof. They continued on their way up the roofs until they got to the peak of the highest one.

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Vitalasy sat down heavily with a sigh and pulled Subz down next to him. They draped their feet over the slanted part of the roof and looked out over the city. Contl’s house was on for the few triangle roof buildings in the area. Most of the buildings they could see were either flat roofed stores or tall skyscrapers. But despite all of that Contl’s roof gave them the perfect view of where the fireworks would eventually be. Or they would be there if Vitalasy and Subz actually stayed up here to watch them.

“How much time do we have left?” Subz asked nudging Vitalasy’s arm. Vitalasy jumped then flipped his phone over to check the time. Over his lock screen of a shaky picture of him, Subz and Contl in a bar was the time 11:48.

“That long” he unhelpfully replied.

“Aren’t you the math one between us?” Subz asked insistently. “Oh no two plus ten ohh so scary.”

Vitalasy reeled backwards. “That’s *such* a messed up way to do that math. What?”

“Nonono- forty eight plus two equals fifty. Then fifty plus ten equals sixty: top of the hour. So two plus ten is the amount of time before the hour.”

“That’s messed up.”

Subz turned to complain some more but was interrupted by one of Vitalasy’s hands on the back of his neck and the other on his cheek. Vitalasy pulled him close enough for their breaths to mingle and tilted his head in a fond way.

“I would have borrowed ten from the sixty and then subtracted down four from five” Vitalasy whispered. Then he kissed Subz, math argument and all. Get you a man who will disagree with your math and then kiss you under the moonlight. What the hell.

Either way Subz melted into the kiss and brought his hand up to Vitalasy’s shoulder. His other hand rubbed slow circles on Vitalasy’s thigh to the same rhythm that their lips moved to. When they separated Subz rested his head on Vitalasy’s shoulder and let himself be pulled into Vitalasy’s side. They molded together like puzzle pieces perched on the roof of the house.

It was peaceful. Just Subz, Vitalasy, the stars and the muffled sounds of the party below them. It was a comforting sound. Something that told them they weren’t alone even though the stars beamed the thought down on them. They could never truly be alone if they were together though. Subz quirked his lips as he thought that and rubbed his cheek on Vitalasy’s shoulder. Vitalasy nudged Subz’s head with his chin back and Subz felt like he was sunshine inside. He leaned away from Vitalasy ever so briefly to catch him in another kiss. This time with his hands holding Vitalasy’s between them.

Their moment was interrupted though by a shout from inside the house.

“Eleven fifty nine!!” Contl shouted loud enough for them to hear it upstairs. Her voice got clearer as the front door of the house opened and people spilled out onto the street as they hastily put coats on.

“Vi! Bubz!” Contl shouted up towards the roof. “Stop kissing we have one minute left!”

“On our way!” Vitalasy called back then he turned to Subz with a frantic expression. Subz laughed and then they were off back the way they came. Down the roof, onto the balcony, though the second floor, down the stairs and out the door with barely any time to grab their jackets.

“Hurry!” Subz yelped as the first of the fireworks went off with a loud *pop!* Vitalasy laughed loudly and grabbed his hand, pulling them both down the middle of the street as fast as they could go with no precaution towards cars. (No one drove around here on New Years anyway.)

They arrived with the rest of the group at what was probably midnight on the dot. Twenty or so people were huddled on the lawn of an office building that was elevated about five feet or so off the ground. It was the perfect view through the trees and buildings to the fireworks.

“Hey” Vitalasy’s voice got Subz’s attention. “Hey babe.” Subz didn’t want to look away from the fireworks, all bright colors and flashes of light but Vitalasy wouldn’t leave him alone. The fireworks would reflect in Vitalasy’s eyes anyway.

“Happy New Year!” Vitalasy grinned as he pulled Subz in for a kiss. When he leaned away he couldn’t help giving Subz one more kiss. Maybe two more.

“First kiss of the New Year!” Subz said happily once Vitalasy had let go of him. The fireworks went off in front of them but all that was important to Subz now was Vitalasy in his arms.

“First kiss of the New Year!” Vitalasy delightedly repeated then settled his head on top of Subz’s to turn back to the fireworks.

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