

Red sees an ostrich

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Red sees an ostrich

by Anonymous

Summary

“I don’t think you were smiling this much even when we got married.”

“Ash, there wasn't ostriches at our wedding.”

“You're allergic to ostriches.”

Swagdoons fluff (OOC)

Notes

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

“I don’t think you were smiling this much even when we got married.”

“Ash, there wasn't *ostriches* at our wedding.”

“You're allergic to ostriches.”

They're parked in the road, the engine humming quietly as they talk. They haven't moved in at least half an hour but Red is currently staring wide eyed at the animals that are roaming around their car and Ash doesn't mind not moving if he can stare at Red just a little longer.

“How long are you planning on staring at those things?”

“Until I can get rich using them,” Red says matter of factly and Ash wonders what goes through his head. But the copper ring on his finger reminds him why he puts up with him.

The sun's setting now, the flickering car light providing barely any light, but it's enough for him to watch Red's rocking slightly, staring intently out the window. He can't see Red's eyes behind his shades, but he knows that he's tracking the animals.

“You stare at those animals with more love than you do with me.”

“That's because I don't love you, we're getting a divorce.” Ash is pretty sure Red is smiling, but he just stares ahead out the window.

“Fine, I want my ring back. I spent good money on it.” He elbows Red in the ribs lightly, clutching one of Red's hands in his as he watches Red pretend to hunch over in his seat.

“You hurt me Ash, truly you wound me.”

“You're lucky I haven't killed you yet.” Red is leaning against him now, fully slumped against him, head rested in the crook of his neck.

“You couldn't kill me even if you tried.” Each word is muttered into his neck and Red keeps lazily pushing his glasses up.

“Nope I'm driving this car directly off of a cliff right now just so you will shut up.” Ash nudges Red off him into his seat again and watches as he reacts comically slowly to being pushed off.

“Your *mean* .” He's whining into his ear and he just laughs.

“That's why we're married isn't it? You okay to leave now?”

Red grabs his hand again before leaning against his window, “Yup, i'm going straight to bed when we get home.”

“Aww, are you tired?”

“I'm punching you as soon as you step out of this car.”

End Notes

Originally posted on quotev

They're married and severely out of character but this was self-indulgent
YIPPE!

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