

## Tattoo

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/35537563) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/35537563>.

Rating:	<a href="#">Mature</a>
Archive Warning:	<a href="#">Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings</a>
Category:	<a href="#">Gen</a>
Fandom:	<a href="#">Hermitcraft RPF</a>
Character:	<a href="#">EthosLab (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Docm77</a> , <a href="#">basically everyone</a> , <a href="#">Grian</a> , <a href="#">Stress - Character</a> , <a href="#">False - Character</a> , <a href="#">Gem</a> , <a href="#">Cleo</a> , <a href="#">Pearl</a>
Additional Tags:	<a href="#">The only TW ill use is Etho has a Medusa Tattoo</a> , <a href="#">Because im getting a medusa tattoo soon</a> , <a href="#">if you know what that means</a> , <a href="#">sorry - Freeform</a>
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2021-12-06 Words: 664 Chapters: 1/1

## Tattoo

by [420\\_im\\_lonely](#)

### Summary

"You don't look like a criminal Doc."

"If crime showed on a man's face, there wouldn't be any mirrors." Doc winked as he pulled marshmallows from the fire.

"Come on Etho, don't you have something you're hiding? Everyone's else has spilled, what's your secret?"

### Notes

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

"I didn't mean too! He just- slipped!"

"Bdubs he died!"

"I know!" Grian laughed, it was a little funny. They all laughed, everyone had something they were hiding, might as well have fun with each other.

"Alright Doc, your turn. What have you done?"

"Well..." Doc began his long story. Starting with the lab, a part everyone knew well, but not the normal nightmare fuel of the experiments and the torment he'd been subjected too, but the vent systems. And how he escaped, also ending up destroying thier information server and killing three people. And back on the mainland he was trialed for murder, and let go because he wasn't technically a human.

"I wasn't really 100% sentient, but I was sneaky enough to also empty out the cash in the directory

because I liked the shiny gold."

"You don't look like a criminal Doc." False giggles, throwing a stick at the creeper hybrid.

"If crime showed on a man's face, there wouldn't be any mirrors." Doc winked as he pulled marshmallows from the fire.

"Come on Etho, don't you have something you're hiding? Everyone's else has spilled, what's your secret?"

Etho was quiet for a second.

"How can I choose?"

"Dunno, don't you have a story over a scar or something?"

"Huh," Etho looked at bit worried, "Well I have a tattoo-"

"Ooh! A tattoo! Show us luv!"

"Yeah dude! I wanna see it!"

"Really? You didn't strike me the type."

"Can we see it Etho, please?" Grian smiled so wide it would be concerning if he was normal at all.

"Well..." Etho fidgeted with the hem of his shirt.

"Please Etho? Please?" Zedaph was practically bouncing in his seat, and Impulse was trying to keep him from vibrating directly into the fire.

With a smile that was practically invisible under his mask, he hesitated but unbuttoned his vest, dropped it on the ground and smoothly pulled his shirt over his head.

"That's so intricate!" Tango beamed looking at the huge chest piece on Etho, meanwhile Cleo, False, Gem, Pearl and Stress stared at him with wide eyes.

"Must of hurt like a bitch?"

"Xisuma? How dare you swear! We have children here!"

"I'm not a child!"

"I wasn't referring to you XB, I was referring to Mumbo."

Etho laughed, hand going up instinctively to trace the snakes in the tattoo. Medusas eyes where blindfolded, her snakes angry and hissing. She was made of cracked marble.

"So..." Stress shifted, looking worried, "A Medusa tattoo? How long have you had it?"

Ethso eyes flickered as he looked at the girls, they all knew what a Medusa tattoo and they knew what stress was asking.

"About a year before I joined hermitcraft, took about a year to finish it anyway. Hell, last session i has was the day I first joined."

"When did you first decide to get it?"

Etho smiled at Gem. *when did it happen?*

"Long ago, i was 17 when i first thought about it? But I got the design finalized at 23."

Gems eyes shot open. *twice?* Etho glanced at her, looking at her with a mirage of sadness. All the girls looked between each other. And then at Etho. The tattoo was painfully detailed, the blindfold was shaded so expertly, the snakes eyes where red, the scales shaded individually.

"It's supposed to be symbolic, but it's also cool as fuck."

"No swearing!"

Etho laughed, but Ren butted in, "what does it mean?"

The girls glanced nervously between each other.

"Eh, many things. An homage I guess. See the snakes, they have dates in Roman numerals, between their eyes."

"Significant events in life?"

"You could say that." Etho smiles, he seems calm. And he doesn't stop stress when she whispers to Grian and Iskall what a Medusa tattoo means.

They will all find out, he knows they will. They'll all figure out what a Medusa tattoo means, and for once, Ethos not scared of that.

Maybe, just maybe, he wants help.

## End Notes

Ah, vent/shitposting my beloved

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!