

What do you see when you look at the stars?

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/44565181) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/44565181>.

Rating:	General Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Fandom:	Lifesteal SMP
Character:	PlanetLord (Video Blogging RPF) , YeahJaron (Video Blogging RPF)
Additional Tags:	Late Night Conversations , Stargazing
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2023-01-27 Words: 416 Chapters: 1/1

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Summary

“..What do you see?”

“..What?” Planet paused, a little confused by the question.

“Like– when you look out at the stars. What do you.. see? ..Besides stars?”

Planet likes to stargaze when everyone else is asleep. This time, somebody joins him.

It was a clear, late night on the Lifesteal server, and Planetlord was sitting on a hill, looking up at the sky. He hugged his knees to his chest, his chin resting on them. He wasn't sad, actually far from it. He was rather calm, content, taking in the silence and the sight of the stars.

..Home.

He was so caught up in his thoughts that he didn't hear when somebody walked up behind him. He'd have scolded himself for it, if he did notice; letting your guard down on the server could spell any manner of doom.

Lucky for them, it was a friend.

“Hey,” Jaron's voice broke the silence. Planet nearly jumped out of their skin, looking up at the other.

“Jaron!” He smiles, waving and patting the ground. “Hi! ..Were you standing here long?”

“Nah,” Jaron shook his head, sitting down next to his friend. “Just a minute or so.. ..what're you doing out here? Bacon woke up and got pretty spooked when he couldn't find you.”

Planet let out a small giggle, covering their mouth. “..Oops - sorry.. I’m just sitting out here. I’m looking at the stars!”

Jaron nodded, leaning back on his hands and following Planet’s gaze towards the sky. “..What do you see?”

“..What?” Planet paused, a little confused by the question.

“Like– when you look out at the stars. What do you.. *see*? ..Besides stars?”

Planet nods, turning his gaze back and taking a few moments to try and think. “..Well– I don’t see anything *literally*, but, uh..” He trails off for a moment, “..I see.. home. Mostly.”

“Home,” Jaron echoes. “..Do you miss it?”

Planet turns to look at him, raising an eyebrow. *Stupid question*, was the message they hoped to get across. “Of course I miss it. It’s my home..!”

“..Would you go back if you could?”

The question made Planet go silent for a while. ..Would he? He’d never actually thought about it, honestly. Maybe it should be obvious, anyone else would probably go home in a heartbeat. They couldn’t say he wouldn’t, either, really, but.. he quite liked the friends and the home they had made of Lifesteal. Even if it was.. stressful or dangerous, or whatever.

Finally, he answered.

“..Would you two go with me?” is their response.

Now it was Jaron’s turn to fall into shocked silence. Whatever answer he expected, it certainly wasn’t that. “..Maybe.”

“Then.. maybe,” Planet responds.

After that, they both fell into silence, looking up at the sky. Maybe.

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