

Supplemental: One-on-One

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Supplemental: One-on-One

by [Sixteenthdays](#)

Summary

[SCAR]

Polly found his cracker?

(Feathers rustling)

[GRIAN]

I'll kill you again, don't think I won't.

Notes

i would recommend having read [pinioning](#), [snake oil](#), and [what's the time mr. wolf](#) before this, at the very least! [red light green light](#) and [end condition](#) are also relevant. and so is [gone fishing!](#)

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

[Click]

(Feathers rustling; claws tapping on hardwood)

[GRIAN]

Ugh. Finally. Ow. Ow, ow, ow-

(Drawer slides open; rustling of fabric)

I must own *something* that I can cut holes in...

(Pause)

Well, what's this?

[Click]

[Click]

(Knocking on doorframe)

[SCAR]

Polly found his cracker?

(Feathers rustling)

[GRIAN]

I'll kill you again, don't think I won't.

[SCAR]

(Laughs; door closes, steps approach)

Jeez, you try to treat a guy to a nice meal, and he just wants to get right back to the dismemberment. Talk about a hostile workplace environment.

[GRIAN]

You are the most annoying man I've ever met.

[SCAR]

Aw, you love me.

(Pause)

[GRIAN]

I did listen to the tape you left. I... well. I do *appreciate* it. I guess I just want to know why.

[SCAR]

Why?

[GRIAN]

Why you left me a present at all. I thought- I mean, I figured you wouldn't be very happy with me, after everything.

[SCAR]

Eh, I'm willing to call it even, for the low, low price of you *never* doing that again. I do prefer being in control of my voice. It's my greatest asset!

[GRIAN]

...Right.

[SCAR]

Anyways, to answer your question- call it a symbol of trust. You know my whole story now. I'm

an open book.

[GRIAN]

I don't think I can do it on purpose, anyways. Make you answer me, I mean. I tried on Cleo and-well. (*Feathers rustle*)

[SCAR]

I *did* notice those. Can I touch?

[GRIAN]

Can you- *no*, Scar, you *can't*.

But... with the whole... everything. We're good?

[SCAR]

What? Of course! Hey, what's one more murder between friends, anyways? Did you really think the *second* time was going to be the dealbreaker?

[GRIAN]

(*Snickers*) Fair enough, I guess.

[SCAR]

Really, I should be asking how *you're* doing. You've been... you were gone for awhile. I was worried! And now- well. At least *I* came back with the same number of limbs.

[GRIAN]

I'm... getting used to it. Your statement helped, actually. Pearl's, too. Things don't hurt as much anymore- walking is a pain. And that's not to *mention* these- I'm trying to get used to the, uh. Eyes. My... field of vision is very...

(*Pause*)

I think I just... need some time to adjust.

I- listen, part of the reason I wanted to apologize is because-

Um, I've never died before. And I don't know if I *did*, exactly, in Cleo's house, but- it felt like dying, I think, and- it wasn't fun. That's all. So... sorry. For both times.

(*Pause*)

[SCAR]

Do I need to go ask Pearl if she's *sure* she brought back the right bird?

[GRIAN]

Oh, shut up, I'm *trying* to be *nice*.

[SCAR]

(*Laughs; quiets after a moment, contemplative*)

This is kinda strange, huh? All the cards on the table.

[GRIAN]

A little bit, yeah. I guess we'll get used to it.

Actually... while we're being honest, there's something that's been bothering me for ages.

[SCAR]

Oh?

[GRIAN]

I don't know if you remember, that one two-part statement, with the impossible deals...?

[SCAR]

With Hypno! Yeah!

[GRIAN]

Yeah, that one. Did you *actually* forget what you sold him?

[SCAR]

(Laughs) Jeez, you've been wondering about that all this time?

[GRIAN]

Had a lot of time to think over the last few months.

[SCAR]

(Snickers) Okay, okay, fair. Uh, I'd call that a lie of *omission*. I do know *what* I sold him, but I don't know what it *was*.

[GRIAN]

That doesn't make any sense at all.

[SCAR]

I guess not, huh? Well, since we're being honest now- I sold him my name.

(Pause)

[GRIAN]

Your-

[SCAR]

What, you didn't think 'Scar Goodtimes' was my given name, did you?

[GRIAN]

...To be honest, I never really thought that hard about it.

[SCAR]

(Laughs) It was kind of a steal, really. I was in, like, all *sorts* of legal trouble in the States under the old one because of the whole thing with Cub anyways- it was the easiest thing to do!

[GRIAN]

What did you trade it for?

[SCAR]

Thaaaat I *actually* don't remember.

[GRIAN]

I *don't* believe you.

[SCAR]

And that's your right! It's true, though. Must've been part of the deal. I know it was something pretty important, but that's it. Maybe I'll figure it out someday.

(Slightly distant meowing, approaching)

Oh! Jellie! Hey- pspspsp, Grian's back and he's got *more* feathers now, did you see-?

[GRIAN]

Hey! Keep her *away from me-*

[Click]

End Notes

happy pride month i've transgendered your scar goodtimes for you. dont say i never do anything for you people

can you guess what scar sold his name for?

three more statements to go! also you should look at some of the pinioning art because dear lord like there's [this one](#) and [this one](#) and [this one](#) and even fucking more in the tags

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