

Family

Wanda and I walked around Sokovia while Pietro went to find shelter for the night, just talking about life. I learned about their parents, how Tony Stark killed them with his bombs, and in turn I told her about my dad dying when I was 4, then my cousin dying when I was 10. That was when I became more family oriented. I wanted to cherish those moments because I didn't know how long they would last. She told me about life in Sokovia, her childhood traditions, funny memories, embarrassing moments, and I told her the same about Minnesota. We were so enthralled in our conversation that we didn't even notice that Pietro was standing in front of us, smirking.

"So," he said amused, "What have you been up to?"

Wanda gave him a look, "We were just talking Pietro."

We were both as red as tomatoes. It was painfully awkward for everyone, but Pietro, who seemed to be enjoying the situation.

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