

Moment of silence.



The Night Sky

35 Minutes later we arrived at a house, it was quiet, no houses were by it, there was barely anything in the house but a couch and a old tv.

"where are we" i said sitting down out of breath.

"that was not a run for a smoker, y'all lucky" Faye said kicking her feet on my lap.

"you know we all smoke right" ash put a gun down on the kitchen counter.

"we at my grandmas real crib" fez finally responded.

"so why do you have that apartment?" i asked.

"cops only go there" fez said taking o the the shirt of his tux.

"put som clothes on" ash came out with a water bottle.

"you still remember this place" fez looked at ash

"it's home" ash kicked up the recliner.

I looked at the both of them confused i never heard of this place.

"so you guys have weed here?" Faye questioned out of the blue.

"Faye we have nothing here man" fez looked at her.

"how will i survive" she tossed her head back.

"there's waters in the cooler and can food in the pantry" ash said finishing his water.

"but there's no stove" Faye complained.

Ash pulled out his lighter in his pocket and lit it, "heat"

"we should low key get mcdonald's"

"bro Faye stop" Fez said pulling out a cigarette pack. Faye turned her head to Fez right when she saw the cigarette.

"nah man" Fez shook his head while Faye threw her head back again.

I still wasn't really talking, i was still scared about what happened happened and i just stared at the guns.

"y/n" I looked at ash.

"i love you" he smiled, i smiled back.

"ugh, love bull shit" Faye put her hand on her head.

"your so dramatic" i said getting up.

i walked outside and the sun was setting, fez was on the step and i sat right next to him.

"cigarette?" Fez o ered

"sure" i grabbed the cigarette he gave me while fez lit it up when it was in my mouth.

"so" i said a er a minute of complete silence.

fez looked at me, "the night I le , Ash killed the guy?" i questioned while looking up at the sky.

"uh yeah. Mouse. that's his name"

i laughed a little.

"how'd he kill him" i looked at fez.

"with a hammer" fez blew the smoke in my face. "why" "he wasn't a great person y/n"

Fez scratched his neck. A er that short conversation i sat up, "thanks fez" i looked at him.

"oh, yeah" he said confused why i'm thanking him.

"there's two bedrooms" ash said when i walked in.

"do you still want to sleep in a room with me?" he questioned looking down.

"of course" i said very calmly.

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