
After the day's events had concluded, Bucky and I headed back into the building and towards our rooms, stopping by to say goodnight to the other Avengers on the way.

When we reached our doors, each turned away to open them. Then I decided to turn around and thank him, finding Bucky did the same.

"Thank you for tonight," He said, scratching the back of his neck, "It was really nice to just get away from everyone and just talk with someone."

"I'm so glad to help," I responded, a little bit shy myself.

I could almost see a blush on his cheeks and chose to act on it. I wrapped my arms around his torso and pulled him towards me. It took him a second to realise what I'd done, but quickly returned the hug, careful to put his real arm around me first. I took in his scent, which was like old books, but with a dash of the metal from his arm. ^a

When he loosened his grasp on me, and I pulled away, hoping I hadn't made the hug too awkward. Tucking a strand of hair behind my ear and looking down at my feet, I took a step back towards my door. "Well um, goodnight then Bucky" ^a

I looked back up at him and he smiled, "Sleep well doll"

I pushed my door open and scrambled inside before my face could get any redder, pressing my back against the wood.

No way was I falling for Bucky Barnes... ^a

The next morning, I bounded into the kitchen as the little Doberman puppy, scarfed down my food, and grabbed my vest from its peg on the wall.

I often liked to go out for a morning walk, and lately, I had taken a liking to doing it as a puppy. It gave me the best range of motion, and I loved to interact with all the little children I passed on the street. To make sure I wasn't caught by some dogcatchers or mistaken for a stray, Tony and Natasha had made me a vest that gave the public information about me. The vest read "I am friendly please pet." and then underneath, "I am not lost, and I do know my way back home." ^a

Grabbing the vest, I padded over to Sam, who was helping Steve figure out the recipe for that morning's breakfast. I rubbed against his leg and he noticed my presence, taking the vest out of my mouth and clipping it around my stomach. After giving me a quick pat on the head, he watched as I pawed the elevator button, waited for it to arrive, and waved as I headed down towards the ground floor.

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