Teeth

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by DragonWolf

Summary

Lynne startled when she heard Sissel laugh.

Notes

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Lynne startled when she heard Sissel laugh.

Time stopped as the world tinted red and she turned to see the man on the brink of choking with laughter. She never took him as the type for that kind of thing, and for the time she's known him, which, to be fair, was the length of one evening and most of a night, he's only let himself snicker at some of her jokes and amusing circumstances. Mostly what she got out of him was a small smug grin.

Yet here he was, having apparently found her throwaway joke funnier than anything else on earth. She didn't even remember what the joke was, having forgotten it almost the second she'd said it. She sincerely doubted it was That good.

She almost didn't notice the corners of her mouth drifting upwards at the sight. It was highly amusing. The scene they were going through could wait just a few more moments, it's not like it was going anywhere, frozen in time as it was.

Finally the blonde paused in his laughter to pull in an unnecessary breath, probably out of habit. He was still grinning like a mad man and were he alive he would have been red in the face.

Something caught her eye. A momentary shiver ran down her spine, and she wondered how that was even possible, not having a living form and all. Her smile faltered slightly.

"Hey, Sissel?" She asked, a bit self conscious of what she was about to ask.

"Yeah?" He grinned at her, spirits clearly high.

Ha. Spirits.

"Is it a poltergeist thing or do your teeth usually look like that?"

His grin diminished into a look of mild, amused, confusion "What do you mean?"

She opened her mouth to clarify but then just closed it again. How the hell was she gonna phrase that? 'People usually don't have fangs that big' or 'they look really sharp, should i be worried'? Those sounded rude to her. But then, she already started asking, she couldn't just back out of the conversation now.

"Lynne" He called and she abruptly remembered that her thoughts weren't exactly private at the moment.

Woops.

The man pointed at himself, very deliberately showing his fangs at this point "Is this not what all humans got?"

Huh.

"No" She answered.

"Oh"

They shared a brief silence.

"I don't actually remember if i always had them like this, i never thought about it"

Now that she noticed them she could not stop seeing the predatory teeth every time Sissel spoke. It felt weird.

Was it possible for humans to have teeth that sharp? Was that actually a ghost thing? Did she have big sharp chompers now?

Wait no. She was not gonna stick a finger in her mouth to check, despite the fact that she Really wanted to.

If she had big sharp teeth now, she would have to learn to live with it. Or, well, be dead with it.

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