

A Pale Affair

Humans have only one Quadrant but trolls have many

Von Oogie-Boogie

Kapitel 8: Quadrant-Talk

Kanaya lay on the sofa with Rose again, cuddling.

Dave was also there. He was reading a magazine, ignoring the two in his living room.

"How was your day, Dave?"

"Nothing interesting. Dirk talked to me about moving to France."

"Why?"

"Something about equal terms marriage possibilities. He knows that it is also legal to marry in all the states now but France and Europe are more tolerant towards homosexuality in general."

"Sounds good, can we accompany you both?"

"If you two pay your own tickets, sure, no problem, I will ask Dirk about this."

"What about Dirk's brother?"

"Dirks bro still has to shoot "Sweet Bro & Hella Jeff meet the Avengers". That will be the shit, I know it."

"Indeed. I was impressed that the other "Sweet Bro & Hella Jeff" won so many Oscars. In which categories did your brother from another universe win the awards again?"

"Every single one. The academy awards changed a lot since the resurrection of earth."

Dave lived now with Dirk and his Bro. They came to that conclusion because they thought together nobody could contain their sense of irony and they would be invincible.

"Invincible against what, you fuckheads?", Karkat asked Dave one day. "Which idiot would have a reason to attack three other idiots with long sharp swords?"

"The Anti-Irony equation, the greatest threat for all irony."

"Great, I will gladly lead it to you three dumbasses. Maybe it can punch some sense into your irony-cruste stupid fuckheads. The idea of you four forming a team is too much to bear for the poor fucking multiverse!"

"Yeah, we will be the justice league but any of us needs more superpowers also three female members to balance this out. We need three cool ironic dames."

"How about the fucking Golden Girls?"

"We thought about that but three of them are already dead and necromancy is a big hassle. We could be sued for grave robbery and that would be a real mood killer."

"Shit, I really wanted to meet Bea Arthur", Karkat said half-sarcastically.

"Chill out dude, we can do a séance if that is what you want."

"I could get Aradia for that fantastical fucked up idea but she is more interested in

summoning Vincent Price. A guy named Tim Burton requested that.”

The three got along well, even if they had rather big disputes about irony sometimes. “I can’t wait to see the movie,” Kanaya said. “It may look very stupid but somehow I’m still impressed by those exceptional movies in a difficult to way to define.”

Later, while Kanaya was in the bathroom, Rose leaned over to her brother.

“Dave, would you have problems If I ask you something personal and maybe hurtful?”

Dave looked to Rose. “Say it out loud. I can deal with it.”

“Why couldn’t you live with the idea of Terezi having a Kismesis?”

“Oh, you know, the fact they screamed too loud while it was Gamzee's turn, his horns scattered the floor every morning and I didn’t like the idea of polygamy.”

“But it was clearly different. She loved you, she hated him.”

Dave sighed a little. “I could have lived with her having a moirail but this hate-relationship stuff was too much for me to bear. I mean.... Please, I don’t want to talk about it.”

“I understand your problem very well. Maybe a little too well.”

Dave raised an eyebrow. “What is going on? I have a guess but I don’t want to say it out loud because I will probably be wrong and the explanation is more ridiculous than the assumed truth in the end.”

“You are probably right with your assumption: I suspect that Kanaya has a Kismesis.”

“I see, but why are you sharing this information with me?”

“Because you are the best at controlling your features and voice. Or in other words your poker face is pretty good. Also I trust you.”

“Thank you for those correct compliments but I’m not the best guy in regards to Kismesisstude.”

“I want to accept the idea that Kanaya has a hate-based relationship with somebody that is even of a sexual nature. The question is if I can actually do it?”

“Can you?”

“I don’t know. I fear the answer I could have in the end.”

“Then don’t do it. Don’t bother with it.”

“This is impossible. It is not possible for me to ignore this possibility. I have to look into it, no matter the outcome.”

After Kanaya came back, the two stayed only for a short while before going home again.

“I want to thank you for this meal Dave. I appreciate your cooking skill.”

“No, problem Kanaya. I’m really happy that you two survived this. I feared the mercury in the meal could be deadly for trolls.”

“It was very palatable.”

“And I’ll phone you later sis.”

“With pleasure bro.”

As the two lovebirds were on their way back through a transportalizers in Dave’s apartment, which brought them back to their home in an instant, Kanaya asked: “I have a question of a extraordinarily personal matter to ask you.”

Rose didn’t look Kanaya in the face. “What is it?”

“Is Dave a moirail to you?”

“I know that moirails are similar to siblings in some way. But the idea of having a

platonic relationship with my brother is which is in a sense romantic feels wrong to me.”

“Because it the word “romance” is connected to it?”

“This is true. Having a romance with a relative is looked down upon in our society.”

“Why is this so?” Kanaya asked. interested.

“Because incestuous relationships can produce disabled children.”

“Being disabled was not a bad thing in our old society. As long as you were able to contribute, you would be accepted.”

“Yes, but producing somebody disabled on purpose can be pretty mean for the disabled child. I would never say that somebody disabled doesn’t have the right to live of course.”

“I wouldn’t think that you had an different opinion on this, my dear Rose. But Moirallegiance can’t produce descendants in any way.”

“Still it would be pretty strange for me and for Dave probably too. We will stay friends and also brother and sister. No quadrant for us.”

Kanaya understood but she asked herself if Rose would ever contemplate a Moirallegiance with somebody else.

Kismesisstude was a whole different affair for humans and something that didn’t work for them most of the time.

Still, Kanaya didn’t have the courage to tell Rose about her meetings with Vriska.

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