

Our new home

Von Yeoul

Kapitel 1: Spaghetti

Today Frisk was able to leave school sooner. Up until now humans and monsters went to different schools. But starting from tomorrow they would all go to the same one, even if their subjects differed. Of course Frisk had to go to the same school as the other humans and it was weird at first. The other children avoided her, called her names even. But it got better over time even though she doesn't have much friends at school. Her best friends were two skeletons anyway, who needed humans in puberty with a lot of drama then?

Right now she was on the way to them. Her mother, Toriel, was still at work so she would be eating with them. When Papyrus heard that he screamed "Really? Wowie!" and ran off to get ingredients. For spaghetti. What else? Knowing that that didn't change at all made Frisk smile a little.

Frisk opened the front door to Sans and Papyrus house, she had a spare key, just to see Papyrus standing in front of her. She still didn't figure out how he managed to let his cape flutter in the wind when there was no wind at all. But someday, someday she'll find out for sure!

"Human! I, the great Papyrus, have awaited your arrival!" The skeleton smiled brightly as he placed a hand on his hip bone. "He stood in front of the door for half an hour just to say that." Sans said, who laid lazily on the couch. "Saaaaans! Don't tell the human that!"

Frisk chuckled. That was just like them. She closed the door behind her and put her bag down at the side. Papyrus went to the kitchen to make the Spaghetti and Frisk sat down next to Sans. He was short enough that she had enough space to sit even though he was laying there.

"Yo kiddo." Sans leaned his head on his hand and looked down to her. "My brother's really thrilled that you'll eat with us. You could say he's working himself down to the bone for you." Ah, here were the puns again. Frisk showed him a smile and looked to the TV. "What are you watching?" she asked, trying herself in conversation. She never said much but it was easy to talk with the skeletons, especially with Sans. He always threw her a bone. "Mettaton Daily. I've never seen so much legs before and I was forced to watch this weird fashion show about pants and shirts." A little shocked Frisk looked at the skeleton next to her. That show had been awesome! They showed such beautiful skirts, she wanted some of them. Maybe Toriel would buy her one? And

Blooky had liked them too. "You just think it's weird because you have short legs." Sans laughed and kicked her slightly.

But he was right. Mettaton showed his legs a lot. Like every time he could. Even when he was cooking, which was kind of impressive. In a strange way. After the 30th kick in the air, Sans and Frisk started counting, the human stood up and went to the kitchen. "Human! Perfect timing. I have just finished my special spaghetti!" He put the Spaghetti on a plate and placed it on the table, then called Sans. Shortly after that the three of them sat at the table. "Well then..." Sans began. "Bone-Appetite!" Frisk and Sans said at the same time. Papyrus almost let his gavel fall down. "GOD DAMN IT YOU TWO!" Sans and Frisk started laughing and Papyrus soon joined in. With a bit of hesitation Frisk put some of the food on her gavel and tried it. If one thing about Papyrus changed, then it was his cooking skill. It was edible. Even a bit more than that. Did he put spices in there? It was a bit too much but okay. Nothing was burned and the sauce wasn't like soup but also not hard as a rock.

"It's good." After Frisk said that Papyrus blushed a little, however a Skeleton was able to blush, and smiled. "That's great to hear human!" Frisk grinned and ate more of the Spaghetti. It's great to eat Papyrus food without being scared of dying. "You know you could call her by her name." Sans mentioned and Papyrus seemed to think for a moment. If he had muscles he would probably frown now. "F... Fri... No! I can't do that! That would be too intimate after I broke her heart a few years ago..." Wow, he was still going on about that. She rolled her eyes a little but didn't say anything to that. If Papyrus wanted to believe that then so be it.

Frisk spent the rest of the day with the Skeleton brothers until Toriel came to pick her up. It wasn't necessary, but her mother always worried too much. She knew that they, her family, would never change.

Knowing that filled Frisk with determination.