

Killing Loneliness

By Marvel

Submitted: November 29, 2005

Updated: December 8, 2005

Raven and Starfire

Shoujo-ai and dogyness included

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Marvel/24003/Killing-Loneliness>

Chapter 1 - Part 1 & 2	2
Chapter 2 - Part 3	6
Chapter 3 - Part 4	9

1 - Part 1 & 2

„Damn...it's cold outside...“ Raven muttered into her cloak and walked behind Starfire and Robin. They decided to go to the shopping mall - and god, raven didn't know why she went with them. But now there was no turning back. Her indigo-coloured eyes stared at Robin's hand. It seemed like he tried to hold hands with Starfire but the red-haired girl was too busy with window-shopping.

‘Oh yeah... how great... Now I can watch how he is going to take what I desire...’ Her thoughts were spinning in different directions; she remembered a lot of scenes where she had the chance to show feelings to Starfire. But every time she hid her face and began to demonstrate how stupid she was. Her emotions were caged inside her, she didn't want to let them out - better: she COULDN'T. This wasn't possible. No - not really. Raven was jealous of the Team Leader?

Raven shook her head and pulled the cloak lower into her face, just the shapes of her indigo eyes were visible. It was a kind of self-protection to her. No one should see, what she was thinking or reflecting on her face. The girl always wanted to be more open minded... but oh well... fate was cruel to those who didn't deserve it.

“Raven? Are you ok?” Starfire stopped and turned around. The red-haired watched the girl obviously and Raven felt like she would melt anytime. ‘God I wish the ground would gorge me...’, she thought and went a few steps back. Her face was glowing. “It's... it's alright, Koriand'r...”, she stuttered and closed her eyes, tried to smile - but she know how pathetic it looked. Starfire came closer. “Don't you feel well? Do you want to go back?”, she asked and put her hand on Raven's shoulder. The touched part of her body began to burn like fire, Raven tried to get Star's hand off her and closed her eyes. The red-haired understood and looked quite sad at her. “Ok... but you don't have to go with us when you don't feel well... just wanted you to know that...” - “I know Starfire... and I'd like to join you... I... I just had not enough time to meditate you know... it was a hard week...”-“Come on, girls! We won't get younger when we still stand around!”, Robin yelled from the Arcade-Café and raised his hands.

“Video-games?” Raven raised her eyebrow. ‘We have a console at home and this jerk passes his chance to hang out with Starfire?’ In thoughts the girl was ready to slap Robin's face. He was really like a kid into her eyes and wondered HOW he could be the leader of the Titans. In her opinion Robin had too less of the qualities a leader usually needs to be one. ‘You ARE jealous, Raven... but why? Just because he has a few inches more than you?’ “I'm not jealous, damn it!”, she muttered and trudged scowling into the direction of that Café, but then she felt a hand in hers. She turned her head and was

shocked about the fact that Starfire was the one who held her hand. “Wha...what are you doing?”, she asked embarrassed. Starfire smiled and hushed - but then she looked curious at Raven. “Want to get outside? I don't think that Robin will need us that fast...”

Raven smiled shy and nodded. “Boys... always the same breed...”, she answered with low voice and walked beside Starfire to the patio of the shopping-mall. This time... it could be her chance. And she had to pick it!

“Isn't the view amazing, Raven?” Starfire leaned against the frame of the patio and smiled. Raven chuckled and watched the red-haired girl. The wind was playing with some streaks of her hair. The whole situation seemed to be so unreal to Raven. Maybe it was a dream but she wasn't sure about.

“Koriand'r?” - “Huh?” Starfire turned around and looked curiously at the girl next to her. “Do I disturb...today?” Raven asked and blushed in the next moment. “Disturbing? No... why? You're my dearest friend... you never disturb...” Starfire answered and smiled that sweet that Raven had to fight with herself not to hug that girl. “I... was guessing... nothing more...”, she muttered and began to clutch the frame of the patio tight with her hands. “It's just... Robin never walked with us together to the mall yet... so I thought... you and Robin got a... date...” The last part of the sentence was spoken with low voice, but Starfire heard it.

The red-haired wondered. “No... we don't have a date... I really like him... but well... I don't think that he is part of my fate...”, she answered and closed her eyes. “There is someone who means much more to me, Raven...” Starfire lifted Raven's cloak carefully and smiled. “Why do you always hide your face?” The girl blushed and closed her eyes. “you know the reason why...”, she answered in a calm, yet softly voice.

Starfire began to chuckle. “I know that reason too well, Rae... but to be honest: You are so wonderful on the inside... so why don't you show it on the outside?” Starfire's fingers ran through Raven's purple hair, she smiled and got closer. “You are so beautiful... don't hide it...” - “I have to... boys can be cruel... boys are just animals hunting for their pleasures and hurting girls...” Raven whispered and tried to pull the cloak into her face again, but Starfire clutched her hands and watched her seriously. “That's true, Rae... but you should be proud about, what you've got...” She fixed Raven's indigo eyes; there was a moment of frightening silence between both girls. Raven's lips began to shiver as Starfire got closer to her, green eyes pierced hers like a dagger - she knew that the red-haired was searching for an answer into her eyes, because they were like an opened book to her.

“Don't look at me like this...” Raven whispered quite helpless and tried to shy away from the girl but she wasn't able to move. “I just want to know what hunts your thoughts like this... you seem to be so anxiously...” - “Believe me... you don't want... to know...” Raven harrumphed and turned her face away from Starfire, felt the burning heat on her pale skin as she was blushing. “Rae... I want to know... don't you trust me?”

“I trust you, Starfire... but... I think you... just won't to hear that...”

Part 2

“I will listen to you... whatever you say, Raven...” Starfire answered and smiled. “You just don't know what you're saying now... you will... hate me...” Raven muttered and turned her face away, she stared into the panoramic view where she could see the whole city and the sea. “Why should I?” the Red-haired was wondering about Raven's statement. She approached and hugged Raven from her backside. Her head rested on the shoulder of the girl, Raven's body was set on fire. She gasped and tried to break away from Starfire but then she closed her eyes and tried to enjoy that strange feeling. It was a situation she was always dreaming about - but now it felt unfamiliar to the girl. “You shiver... are you cold?” Starfire whispered and amplified her hug. “Please... get off me...”, Raven whispered with pressed voice and felt how the contact decreased slowly.

Raven's face turned more and more reddish as she tried to hide under her hood - waiting for Starfire trying to stop her. But there was no reaction, so she pulled down the hood and turned around. A strange brightness was in the shape of indigo-eyes... they got something dreamy in it. Starfire giggled softly. “Was it the first time someone hugged you? You're acting so strange...” Raven gasped and tried to keep her poker-face but it seemed impossible to do, so she hushed and turned to the door. But her inner self boiled. Although it felt a bit uncomfortable to her, the hug was something special. She couldn't remember any other person than her mother who gave hugs to her. She was lost on thoughts as she went downstairs; Starfire had to take care to follow the girl.

“So... may you tell me now what are you dealing with?” Starfire's voice scared Raven out of her mental world. Raven hushed and removed some of her purple hairstreaks out of her face. “Well... was there ever a moment I wasn't thinking of something?”, she whispered and dropped down her eyebrows. “You don't have to attack me just because I asked you something...” The red-haired moaned and followed Raven as quick as her own shadow. Why the heck was Raven sometimes such a complicated character? This was one of those facts the tamaranian girl didn't understand at all - even after such a long time. Starfire sighed and jerked for a stop, closed her eyes. Sure... she was the closest person to

Raven, but sometimes the girl felt desquamated from her. The red-haired wanted to know her better, wanted her to be more open-minded; ready to get more impressions of the beautiful things in life. But it was a hard task to cope.

Meanwhile Raven got into the Arcade-Café. To be honest - she hated it. Blinking lights and screams of little kids, nerving music... she couldn't understand why Robin loved such places. The girl preferred nature and silence - not those pesky and synthetic sounds around her. She used to love the white doves of Azarath, the waterfalls in the centre of the city, Raven loved to play there... when she had to go away it was the hardest time for the reserved and withdrawn girl. Impressions overflowed her and let her mind rebel against it. It was a hard time for all, for the Titans - but most for her oppressed soul. `So... where might this jerk be...', she muttered to herself, until she recognized that the team leader stood behind her, raising his eyebrows. "Jerk, huh?", he copied her accent and shook his head. "So... what's the problem? Don't you understand jerk? May I substitute it with `Idiot, Fool or Cretin?", she answered in a cocky voice and turned around.

"We could go shopping here like Starfire wished to or something else... but NO, you childish freak have to prefer that stupid game-halls...", Raven continued and crossed her arms. Robin stared at her. "Hackled up today? What's wrong? No time for meditate?" the Team leader grinned and slapped his head. "Maybe I'm just pissed off because of a running meter so-called smartness?", she answered calm... too calm in her opinion, because her innermost boiled. She knew that he reacted quite allergic to such statements. His body seemed to vibrate and he formed his hands to fists. "What did YA say?", he growled and got one step closer. "Still hair gel in your ears or too dumb?" She watched him with provoking glare and knew that he would explode every moment.

"Stop fighting darn it!" Both stopped and turned around. Starfire stood behind them with crossed arms, looking over them angry.

"Hey, wait a second, this wasn't my fault!", Robin babbled and pointed with his finger to Raven. "I guess she didn't have enough sleep... bit touchy today..." "Just... shut... the frack up...", the girl muttered into her cloak and turned around. "Raven..." Starfire wanted to tell something but the sorceress stretched out her palm and signalized that she wanted to be alone. Raven went out of the Café without a sound. Starfire watched Robin strained and closed her eyes. The leader wanted to say something but she prevented. "Raven is... complicated. I don't know what's wrong with her... but we should give her the time she needs..." Robin shook his head and hushed. This wasn't a good day for him... and so for Raven...

2 - Part 3

Days already passed since Raven has locked her room. The other Titans began to wonder. The girl was often pissed off because of Robin but this blow-up seemed to be one of the hardest she ever had with him. Robin ignored that fact.

This day he sat on the couch of the commando-central and watched a movie as Cyborg walked in. He seemed to be in a snit as he sat down beside Robin and watched him suspicious. "Hey Cy... what's the matter? You look like Beast Boy lost your stuff again..." The tin-man sighed and stretched his body. "Nope, dude... I couldn't sleep the whole night because someone listened music all night long... LOUD music... not music... more... NOISE!", he moaned and glared at Robin. "You might know WHO I mean, huh?" - "Should I?" Robin answered in a cocky voice and turned on the volume of the tv. Cyborg instead bashed the remote out of the boy's hands and stood right in front to him.

"Ok man... listen up: We get terror the whole day and night of Raven's music which sounds like cows getting slaughtered. And I really mean it like THAT! No matter what ya told to HER but now get ya lazy @\$@ off that couch and APOLOGIZE, OK???" - "I WON'T!" Robin yelled. "She called me the whole time jerk, idiot, fool and many more! So why the hell shall I apologize???" - "Calm down Rob... no matter what she said to you, it must have a reason... ya know - usually Raven never would react like that..." Cy answered in a low voice. "Who knows... maybe she isn't that innocent angel she pretends to us..." Robin stood up and leaned against the couch. "Now THAT sounds not logical, man! You protected her when we didn't trust her - so what's the matter?"

Beast boy who just went into the central, stared at the two boys and grinned. "Hey dudes, ya look lika ya have kicked each others butt! ...Err... everything oki?" Robin turned around and glared insane into BB's direction. "Noooo...nothing is oki!", the team leader yelled but Cyborg clutched his shoulders tight. "Damn it you will go to apologize or I will give ya a reason not to go!" Beast Boy ran over to them and waved his hands. "Hey, no fighting there! I mean... ok... raven is damn weird actually but is that a reason to bang ya heads against da wall? Noone noticed that Star's pissed off too?" - "Damn Beast Boy - everyone is pissed actually and that won't change that fast...", Cyborg answered and gave a head nut to Robin before he moaned and fell into the couch. "And whose fault is it anyway?", the guy asked and closed his eyes, waiting for Robin's answer.

"It's no ones fault..." A silent voice came up from the stairs. Starfire stood at the automatic door and snuggled into a warm blanket she took from her room. Her eyes were without any glance as she

watched the boys. "Star? What's wrong? You look sick..." Robin wanted to get closer, noticed the insecurity of the red-haired. "I'm not sick... I'm just... worried, Robin... and confused..." she answered in a low voice and abated her head. "Worried? But why? There is nothing to be worried..." the boy replied and wanted to grab her hand, but she shied away from him. "There IS something...better... SOMEONE to worry about... and you know who exactly I mean..." Her voice dominated over all sound in the central. "You... you mean... Raven?" Robin gasped and tried to laugh. "It's her fault! I didn't do anything to her!"

Starfire glared at him, like she wanted to warn him what to say. "Even if it wasn't YOUR fault... she's hurt... I can hear her cry every night... it's.. it's not ok... I have to find out, why she's suffering... and I guess it's since that visit at the shopping mall... since she left us... what happened?" Cyborg stood up and scratched his head. "I can remember that Robin talked to her... cannot remember what it exactly was about... but then she ran out of his fitness-room into her room and locked it..." - "Is that true, Robin?" The red-haired turned to Robin, but he wasn't there. "What an idiot!" Cyborg yelled. "Guess so... huh?", Beast Boy replied and came closer. "He shouted at her... but Raven didn't do anything... that's all I know..." he continued and put his arm around Starfire's shoulder, had to stretch because he was pretty small. A small smile flit over her lips, until she closed her eyes and sighed. "Can't you remember what he said to her?" - "Not really... sorry Star...", the green guy answered embarrassed and turned to Cyborg. "That isn't our week, huh?" - "Absolutely not... we miss Raven at our missions and without her we really get our butts kicked, ya know...", the tin-man answered with an insecure voice and yawned. "Whatever... arg... I'm tired peeps... have to get a nap... on the ROOF!"

Beast Boy caught a glimpse of the tin-man while he watched Starfire who seemed so sad that it nearly broke his heart. "Err... Star? Already tried to talk with Raven? I mean... she won't kick your butt... like mine..." He rubbed his bottom as a kind of demonstration what had happened a few hours before. "She... did she hurt you?", Starfire's voice sounded insecure about his statement. "Dude, no! But I had to hurry up or else she would have had the chance..." The Red-haired shook her head. "Impossible... I mean...well she strange... and aggressive quite often... but she never hurt someone before...", she whispered lost in thoughts and pulled the blanket tighter around her slim body. "Well... seems like I have to talk with her...", she continued the last sentence and sneaked to the girl's room.

"I shouldn't do this...", she muttered to herself, but her sorrow about Raven grew with every second. She knocked once. Not too loud but loud enough to drown the music of her room out. Nothing happened. But suddenly the door opened noisy. Raven stood directly in front of her, the hood of her cloak hid her face - not without any reason, Starfire noticed single tears which twinkled in the diffuse light. "What..." Raven's voice sounded low and choked. "Raven... what's... I mean... are you...ok?", Starfire stuttered and had to hold herself back not to hug the girl. "Sure... as long if you mention that I look...ok...", Raven answered apathetic. "No... I didn't mean it like that! You... look ...erm... You seem to be sad... and that's the reason why I..." - "...want to talk?" The girl disrupted the red-haired and began to fold her arms. Starfire nodded. "So... come in..." Starfire began to wonder. It was the first time she was allowed to enter Raven's room since she knew her. No way! No one was allowed ever to get into it!

“Are you sure, Raven?” - “I am... absolutely... trust me...”, she whispered and watched the corridor before she closed the door...

3 - Part 4

Starfire wondered about the relicts in Raven's room. She knew that the girl had a special taste in other things like the tamaranian, but the scenery balanced out her whole conceivability. The room looked like the walls were made of rough stone, lots of antique appearing relicts fringed a kind of scarlet coloured path in form of whirls on the floor. Replicas of Crows with bloodred, deadly staring eyes took place on the giant bookcase which had the form of a pyramid. The red-haired also noticed an old globe and a sculpture she never saw before. There were two masks, a smiling one and another one with suffering expression. Deeply moved Starfire approached in front of the sculpture and touched the suffering mask with her fingertips. It felt so strange, like it was sealed with magic.

“Uhm... Star... please don't touch it... I put a spell on it...”, Raven whispered but it was loud enough to scare the tamaranian out of her thoughts. “Sorry... I just didn't know this relict... what exactly is this sculpture?”, she asked curiously and watched Raven who took place on her giant bed. “It's the pure incarnation of tragedy and comedy, Koriand'r... my opinion of this `symbol' is like two sides of a medal - the same like the two sides of humanity... and two sides of every human. Nobody can just be happy... the same like nobody can just suffer his whole life...” Starfire was impressed by the meaning of the sculpture and tried hard to resist the longing to touch the marble sculpture again. But then she fell again into her world of thoughts. The red-haired was quite confused. “Raven?” - “Huh?”, the sorceress replied while she changed her position into the cross-legged one, her hands rested in her lap.

“If it's true with your statement of both sides inside a human... then there must be still another side of you...” Raven blushed and had to put a lot of effort into her concentration. “I spoke of humans... not of... things like me...”, she whispered and closed her eyes. “Why... things? You are also human...” - “I'm not... I'm a... monster...”, Raven replied in a low and stropy voice.

‘I must be a monster’, she thought. ‘I can't handle my emotions... I'm a kind of time bomb... I even can't handle feelings which aren't normal... like... to...’, she drove her thoughts to stop. That was simply too much. Starfire noticed that Raven began to shiver. “Raven...” - “Leave me... alone...”, the girl whimpered, but her inner self spoke a different language. “I won't!” The tamaranian approached to Raven and stood right in front of her. “You're acting insecure- and you aren't a monster. You really aren't. And if... then we all would be monsters... monsters in a frightening world...” Her serious expression let the sorceress smirk. “I never saw you serious like that...”, she whispered and watched Starfire curiously. “and I... never saw you so...sad...” the red-head added calm but her voice confessed how worried she was about her friend.

Raven shook her head and a smile faded on her lips. "This can't be...", she answered but she knew how pathetic it sounded- the girl closed her eyes and let her body fall into the bottomless. "But it is... Raven... I have the feeling you want to tell me something... like you wanted to tell me a week ago..."-"Yeah... there is something... but it... has to wait... you know..." Raven muttered and liked to be invisible this moment. But she wasn't able to change her matter. Instead she noticed how Starfire came closer, there was an unbearable tension. The sorceress tried to keep her eyes closed, imaging that it was like a dream. But it wasn't. She felt Starfire's fingertips on her chin, wasn't able to breath in this seconds. "Will you... tell me today?" Starfire asked with gloomy voice. Raven shivered. "I... can't..." - "You can... and I won't tell anyone... I promise..."

"...ok... I will... it even doesn't matter if you're going to tell... but... I want your promise that you'll not turning angry about... me..." Starfire nodded and touched Raven's pale hand. The sorceress took deep breath. "I always asked myself: How would you react... would you hate me... or laugh at me? I don't know it... my thoughts played hundreds of times this scenes in my mind... but I really can't say what you will think about...", she began with insecure expression on her face, not sure to continue or to stop. She didn't dare to look into the tamaranian's face. "However... since Malchior... better... Rorek betrayed me... I've sworn to myself that I would never trust anyone... but there was a fact which changed my thoughts...", Raven continued and panted shortly. "Well... what made my mind change... was you. I... I was caught by your... kindness and your appearance... touched by the way your gave me your shoulder to cry on... although I never took your offer to fulfil it...I'm thankful for it..." Starfire smiled softly. "You don't have to... I think it's naturally to help friends...."

Raven replied the smile short. But then she stopped. "That's not the problem... there's something inside me... longing... for you...", she continued, her voice got lower until it turned into a silent whisper. "This fact... scares me... I want... more... but it's not... natural..." The tamaranian's face froze to an undefined mask. "What... what do you mean exactly with... more?" she asked with a touch of fear inside. Raven opened her eyes and sighed. "Nothing... just... forget it... ok? I knew that you wouldn't like to hear..." The sorceress wasn't able to continue. Starfire set her forefinger on Raven's pale lips. "Hush...", she whispered. "But..." Raven wasn't able to move as the red-haired came closer to her. Again her green eyes began to pierce Raven's, hypnotizing her. "I'd like to take your sorrow away...", Starfire whispered and noticed the single tear dripping from the pale cheek. "Don't cry... it breaks my heart..." Her voice was like sweet poison which began to soothe the sorceress's troubled mind. She closed her eyes as she felt the soft and warm lips of the tamaranian girl caressing her and kissing the tear away. Raven blushed and felt like she was beginning to float anytime. Her fragile arms pulled Starfire over her, holding her tight, so tight she could. Everything in her began to crumble and long conquered tears took her by surprise.

Her body began to shiver with much more intense than before as Starfire kissed every single tear away, her fingers ran through Raven's purple hair. "I said... don't cry...", the tamaranian sighed with a slight smile on her lips. "I... I can't..." the sorceress sobbed and chuckled. It sounded so strange with her

sobbing that Starfire began to laugh. "Oh... Raven...", she whispered and clutched her hand with care, locked her fingers with Raven's. "You are something special to me... I never would be angry with you..." - "Promised?" Starfire smiled and kissed the sorceress's forehead. "I promise..."