

## Scripts

A bout of blitz-fic (moves are numbered)  
by athens7 (Arial 10,5)  
and mazaher (Verdana 10)  
completed March 17, 2013

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1.

"Just look at them, reading up to try and be us."

"The short one is bright and tough, Me will have a hard time keeping up."

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2.

What did you just say?", asks Sherlock, the ghost of a breath whispering against his neck.

"I said, are you seriously trying to fit the entire Doctor Who chronology into a Venn Diagram? You're bonkers".

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3.

*Pressing pressing pressing* to try and find the hard rough surface of *that's enough* under the deep soft warm layer of a gentleman's *you're welcome*.

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4.

On a scale from 0 to 10, where 1 is just 'affectionate teasing' and 9 is 'bordering on public indecency and/or sexual harassment', how inappropriate it'd be for him to let his hand slip along the other's man thigh, higher and higher until ---

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5.

Comfy clothes. Stay hydrated. Bring snack. Take notes. Take a lot of notes, because it gives you time to try and get what this daft bloke who's making do with just the script and the pint of water form catering is after.

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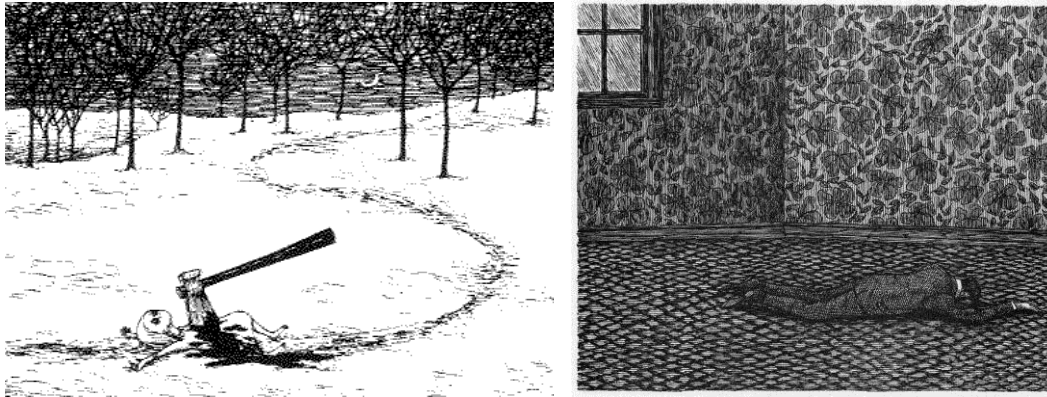
6.

"My dear boy, I think you're being far too harsh to that poor young man. He has an air of armored vulnerability to him that reminds me quite strongly of you."

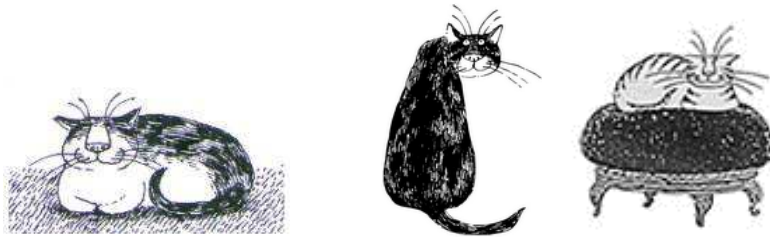
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7.

"It must be like an Edward Gorey drawing in there, snow and black frozen blood and corpses in abandoned empty rooms."



"But also, you know, sometimes, contented cats brooding on pillows."



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8.

"If you were a melody, you'd be *Eleanor Rigby*, full of life and heartbreak and with a refrain that cuts you deep right in the middle of your ribcage and leaves you bleeding out with beauty and sorrow."

"Whereas you'd be the bass line in Pink Floyd's *One of these days*, steady and strong and pulsating like the heart of the sun, while the keyboards and the drums and the galaxy explode around you."

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9.

"Did they? \*Did\* they? comeontellme\*tellme\*TELLME, do you really think they didn't? In the face of a century and change of fanon? and the Ritchie film? Or don't you think they did, theydidtheydidtheydidsomuchtheydid...?"

"Oh, won't you please stuff it, we should be trying to work here, I've just started reading, I have no fucking idea whether they did -- do - did, definitely did, yet...!"

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10.

It's hard to describe the kiss that follows, but if he really had to, he'd say it feels like sipping a big glass of water after a particularly tasty dinner (Indian, perhaps?), long and satisfying, life-affirming and utterly, utterly *right*.

"Hmmm, yes, they definitely did--- *do*."

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11.

"You have surely perused the scripts for the first series. I suspect you have also had some taste of the scripts for the next five series, the ones not yet written. I am almost positive that you did, or why should I have seen you cringe at least a couple of times when you were listening to those two, the \*other\* two, talking things over on the train from Cardiff...? So, Holmes, what do you say. Yes or no, on or off, hitch or loose, take or leave, or should I shut up now thank you very much?"

"Come on, Watson, Arthur is waiting for us. He's promised to introduce us to Professor Challenger, and many questions I have for him about the beast on the *Friesland*." Eliciting a straightforward answer from my friend, Sherlock Holmes, consulting detective, is a task which reveals itself occasionally impossible.

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12.

"My dear, dearest Watson! I value very few things in the world, and my reputation certainly is not amongst them. *'I could be bounded in a nutshell, and count myself a king of infinite space'*. Now you, my boy, are a different matter entirely. If I indeed strictly abide by the principle that every man should be used according to his desert, then it is equally true, in my humble opinion, that you should be the only one to escape the whipping. I could never bear the thought of injustice being brought to your person, no matter the medium used to accomplish such a felony."

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13.

"But wouldn't Sherlock want to be known for the genius he is? The accolade, the kudos...?"

"As I see it, the people whose opinion he cares for can be counted on the fingers of one hand. And being famous is riding on a tiger's tail... A fall is sure to follow. John should be more careful with that blog."

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14.

"But then again, they wouldn't be John and Sherlock if they wasted time worrying about the consequences, would they? No object is immovable for such an unstoppable force. Forward is the only direction they know to go."

"Where Angels fear to tread, hmm? But such bright a light can't fail to draw all the most terrible leeches to itself. Common, dull people don't understand such purity of intent."

"And therein lies their secret. They are *not* pure. They stand in the light, and touch the darkness. When the other stares into the abyss for too long, the other pulls him back."

"I hope you are right, for their own good if not ours."

"We'll know soon. May it always be 1895 in Baker Street."

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