

Mountain View Park

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A trip to the park ends in a little more romance than Robin and Starfire expected. (Oneshot)

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Title: Mountain View Park

Rating: PG

Disclaimer: I do not own Teen Titans, nor this park.

Claimer: I do own ONE thing, though, THE BEE.

Sunlight basked the park with a warm light as it fell over the horizon, refusing to stay, much to the few children's displeasure. The light, balmy breeze picked up the volleyball net, which was staked to the west south side of the park.

On the west north side of the park were the bathrooms (unfortunately, security cameras watched the entrances) and a small area full of large picnic tables; this was all paved over the grass.

Further down towards the east, lay a pit of sand, which colorful, almost futuristic playground equipment was located, and few small children played while their parents pried them off to return to their homes.

Further down, and more to the west, was a large pond, giving off a crooked `L' shape. Two sprinklers, having three waterways, were placed to the left and right.

Along some of the hilly parts of the sandy and grassy terrain were picnic tables, some covered with roofs, and some not.

Robin looked over at Starfire, who was sitting in front of the mossy pond, looking out to the setting sun. Its rays reached over the pond, with the help of shining Lilly pads, as if reaching out to her beauty. A small smile spread over his lips at the way it warmed her skin, her whole self. She gingerly closed her shiny emerald orbs, and smiled partly, only revealing her perfectly straight upper teeth.

Robin stood on granite plaque and put his hand on the large maple tree implanted in front of him. He looked out ahead of him, where a small fish flopped out of the water with shining scales.

"Robin?" Starfire called while putting her chin on her left knee, which was pulled to her chest, and her right leg lay under it. She wrapped her arms around her legs, as if she was cold, which she surely wasn't.

"Yeah?" Robin walked forward, but not before glancing behind him to see if there friends had arrived yet...no. They had arrived to the park while visiting a city, which was more of a town than anything, to stop Cardiac, who was one of the worst, but not weakest, foes they had ever faced. Ironically, the town didn't even HAVE any superheroes, even though it had hosted the first superhero to ever arrive upon the earth. There was still reminisces left of the battle, which would explain a large tear in the ground.

They're friends, Cyborg, Raven, and Beast Boy had left to go eat some supper, but Robin and Starfire decided to stay with what was left of Cardiac until the authorities would arrive. It was a nice, quite bonding time for the two best friends.

"I wish to catch one of these fish." Starfire blinked innocently, and Robin grinned. He hopped off the plaque and walked the short distance to her figure.

"Another mouth to feed, I `spose?" Robin joked, and Starfire silently chortled.

"But I do not have a device to catch one." Starfire stated as she stood up, coming rather close to Robin, which caught him a little off guard.

"I guess we can go find a cup or something." Robin said. Starfire grinned and took him by the wrist to lead him around the sidewalk, which curved through the whole park.

Robin and Starfire sat on the colorful teeter-totter after thirty minutes or so of searching throughout the park, but coming up with nothing.

"For once, I'm not grateful that no one has littered." Robin said, pushing up mindlessly, and Starfire soon catching on.

"Perhaps there is one in the can of trash?" Starfire asked.

"You sure you want to check *there*?" Robin grimaced.

"At the top, of course." Starfire rolled her eyes and got off the teeter-totter and making Robin fall down formidably fast. Robin got off the sandy ground, of which he fell onto, and followed Starfire to the nearest trashcan.

Starfire let out a sharp squeal of pain as a bee stung her palm, and she backed away from the trashcan, and ran right into Robin, whom had a look of worry stricken on his face.

"What happened?" He asked, looking over Starfire for any signs of injury.

"I was stung!" Starfire grimaced as she held up the palm to his face. She sniffed, almost crying from the stinging pain. To her dismay, Robin burst out into laughter, and held his sides as his ribcage began to ache. "You find my pain amusing?" Starfire gritted her teeth ignorantly.

"No, of course not!" Robin cried, ceasing his laughter, "It's just that, the smallest wounds that you have seem to hurt more than the ones in battle." Robin stated, and Starfire frowned, and then looked down at her feet, as if finding them more interesting than he. He blinked in puzzlement, and then realized what she was thinking of by this comment.

Starfire glanced up at Robin, who had moved closer to her. She could tell by the look on his face that he knew what she was thinking...all those times that he wounded her, the little wounds, hurt more than any wound she had received in battle.

She looked away as if in shame, she should not think of such things. Robin was a friend that she did not deserve, at least, that what she thought. She was not worthy of his kindness, it was worthy of a much better friend, one who wouldn't leave him like the many times she had been so close to doing.

Starfire noticed the shadows changing, the dark fighting against the light, and ultimately winning. She

looked over to the western horizon; avoiding Robin's stare, and saw a small star, the first star. She could feel Robin take her hands in his, but ignored it. Why did he do such a thing, anyway? Should he not be holding *Raven's* hands instead? The thought made her breath hitch painfully in her throat.

Of course Robin liked Raven more than she, right? They were so much in common, and he would eagerly go help Raven instead of her. Remembering the end of the world was painful as it was, especially to think that Robin left to find Raven, not help her...but they held a special bond, and she could never get quite as close to Robin as Raven could.

Jealousy seemed to be a common emotion that Starfire was recently feeling. *I am so selfish.* She would think to push down the green monster that popped up more than she would have liked. There she was, again, thinking of the hug Raven and Robin had shared. Robin and she had hugged many times before, but she had *never* seen him smile like that when he hugged her! What did it matter anyway; Raven and Robin were perfect for each other, weren't they? Bother the many times Cyborg had made fun of her and Robin, and bother all their hugs!

How often one forgets the good in things when they can only think of the bad. Had Starfire forgotten to mention all the times that Robin had caught her, not Raven? Had she forgotten to think of the way her friends would go on and on how they should "get together"? Of course she had, and the uncomfortable silence waded on as she pondered on these jealous rants.

"Star?" Robin whispered into her ear, shaking her shoulders to jerk her out of her head.

"Hm?" Starfire asked innocently enough, she hadn't noticed that her eyes were brimming with tears, pathetic tears in fact, but Robin didn't think them so.

"You're crying." Robin could have slapped himself from the extremely *blunt* comment. Starfire blinked, and tears slowly came down her cheeks. She flushed and quickly turned from him, whipping the tears away. To her surprise, Robin gently turned her to face him, and just as gently, as if she would shatter like glass, pulled her hand toward him.

"What are you...?" Starfire trailed off as he took off his right glove.

"Hold still," Robin informed, and Starfire quietly complied. He pulled out a bird-a-rang and carefully nicked off albeit of dry skin to get to the stinger. Starfire bit her tongue from the slight pain and watched as the smallest trickle of blood ran down her palm, but Robin whipped it away. Robin carefully pulled it out and tossed it to the side. "It got what it deserved, I think. When bees loose their stingers, they die."

"They do?" Starfire was suddenly in a state of hysteria, "May we find it and nurse it back to health?" She ran around the area, looking for the body, but Robin pulled her to a stop with a bemused expression.

"I don't think it's still alive, Star. Besides, it had no business biting you." Robin immediately regretted what he said, because Starfire's lip and stubby brow twitched.

"I intruded the territory, it had every business to attack me." She argued and, surprisingly, Robin smiled. He could never fathom her innocence, her pure mind and heart. After fighting crime for so long, her heart remained pure, unlike his tainted heart. Just as she, he thought he did not deserve the other.

"Robin..." Starfire said after another uncomfortable silence. "You are still holding my hand." She told him quietly.

"Oh," Robin quickly let go of her hand, and thanked the darkness that hid his blush, mostly. Without another word, Starfire went to the equipment and sat in the swing, and started to swing. Robin stared after her wordless actions, but did not follow, just watched.

Starfire looked to the sky as she went forward, her feet not daring to touch the ground. The moon's silken rays touched her, making her glow in a radiance that differed from the sun's golden light. Her eyes reflected the sky like clear mirrors. The stars shined, enthusing her name to be fit upon her personality, and her looks. She truly did shine like the stars, and her past was like the darkness of the sky, but no matter how dark it got, she triumphed and showed her shining personality to the world.

Starfire heard a creaking noise beside her, and glanced over at Robin, who was swinging with her. She pulled harder, as if trying to run from him, but he'd always change his pace to match her own. She groaned as she pulled harder, finally getting away from him...but he snatched her chain to steady her. Starfire looked over at him and saw that look on his face...it was strained, like if he couldn't keep up with her, he would lose her forever.

"Do you trust me?" Robin's question caught Starfire off guard, but nonetheless, she nodded. Starfire cried out as he shoved her out of her swing, but before she could even fall, he caught her hand. The seconds that it took for him to pull her into his own swing were deathly silent. Starfire's breath hitched in her throat as he yanked her up into his lap, and her eyes widened as he kissed her on the lips, almost as if he would lose her any moment.

Starfire wrapped her arms around Robin's neck, but did not kiss back; she feared that he would pull back if she did. She didn't understand what was happening, why was he kissing *her*?

Robin stupidly wrapped his arms around Starfire in turn, and fell out of the swing, dragging Starfire with him. Luckily, the swing had slowed and came to the ground at almost a halt. But that still didn't stop the stinging pain from his shoulder blades as he took a brunt of the fall.

Starfire silently pulled away and opened her eyes slowly, to look down at his slightly drowsed ones.

"W-why?" Starfire stuttered like an imbecile.

"Wha-?" Robin said dumbly, pulling her in for another kiss, but she pulled away.

"Why did you...kiss me?" Starfire asked timidly, and started to sit up, but Robin would not allow it.

"You're...rejecting me..." Robin came to the awful realization of this. How could he have EVER assumed that someone so perfect, so wonderful would ever accept a jerk like himself? He pulled up into a sitting position and rubbed his now throbbing head.

Starfire's eyes slacked as she pulled herself up his torso with his shoulders, then her head tilted to the side, and she fully closed her eyes. Robin jumped slightly as her lips softly connected with his own in a soft, innocent kiss.

"I accept you *fully*." Starfire stated as they parted ever so slowly.

"And I you." Robin rested his forehead against her own and closed his eyes, and she followed his example, but just as they began to relax...

"DUDE. I AM SO FULL!" Beast Boy cried for the whole town to hear.

"Yeah, that ribs were WAY meaty! And..." Cyborg trailed off as the three stumbled upon Robin and Starfire. Cyborg gawked, Beast Boy sniggered, and Raven just...*stared*. "O-o-ooooo...didn't mean to *interrupt* anything!" Cyborg cried and burst out laughing.

"You have ten seconds." Robin growled, standing up with his hands clenched at his sides. And everyone, with the exception of Starfire, ran as quickly as they could from his impending fury.
