

Lenore, apostle of life

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just a little story, i suck at descriptions it has hellsing and chrono crusade references

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1 - lazy afternoons

The bright sunlight gleamed through Lenore's old dusty window. Ragamuffin stirred in his sock draw to the sound of ravens crowing from the woods. Lenore was making breakfast downstairs for Pooty and Ragamuffin, she was baking chocolate muffins. The smell wafted through the house (even the Toof hairy in the attic was druleing, hoping to snatch a muffin or two secretly)

"Hey Pooty is Ragamuffin up yet?", Asked Lenore pulling the treats out of the oven

"Nah Wittle Mr tinkle tush is still having a nap nap", laughed Pooty evilly

"Alright then, I'll give Mr tinkle tush his breakfast", she giggled climbing the stairs to her bedroom

"Ragamuffin, wake up!" she laughed tugging at his tea towle blanket

"No, comftable",He yawned gripping to his blanket with his cloth arms

"You wont get one of these muffins then", grinned Lenore who was useing the sent of the freash goods to lure him out of bed.

"Uhhhhhgh", Ragamuffin grunted from under the towle sleeply (Ragamuffin is not very good at getting up in the morning as he's naterualy nocturnal), Pooty came upstairs to see what was keeping them

"Oi Mr tinkle tush! get outa bed!" shouted Pooty into the draw

"WHAT DID YOU JUST CALL ME?!", shouted Ragamuffin regaining conciousness from his drowsy state, pupils glowing dangerously red