

Why Can't I Sleep?

By mechadragon13

Submitted: May 31, 2008

Updated: May 31, 2008

A TwilightXLightning oneshot. I've been trying to write one of these for a while, so i slept on it. When i woke up, i was like, OMG THATS IT!

So..... enjoy! ^^

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/mechadragon13/52836/Why-Cant-I-Sleep>

Chapter 1 - Why Can't I Sleep?

2

1 - Why Can't I Sleep?

Why can't I sleep?

Twilight lay on her bed, unable to fall asleep. It was around 11:00pm, and she had gone to bed at ten. She lay there, contemplating the day's events when suddenly, she hears the door creak open, then close again. It was obvious that they were trying to be quiet, but she heard it clearly in the silence.

She pretended to be asleep and stayed motionless as whoever came into her room walked to the foot of her bed and sat on the edge. The bed creaked, and there was a low curse.

Twilight recognized the voice immediately.

Lightning?

Twilight relaxed, knowing there was no danger she couldn't deal with. She tried to ignore him and get some rest, but his presence was distracting.

After a while, she looked up and asked, "Are you planning to sit there much longer?"

Lightning jumped a little, he wasn't expecting her to be awake. "Uhhhh." he paused and thought for a bit. "I I really don't know."

"Ah. I see . . ." Twilight said, still unsure. There was an awkward silence.

"Lightning?" Twilight said suddenly.

"Yeah?"

"You're glowy . . ."

"I am?" Lightning turned to look in the mirror on the wall next to him. The stripes on his head and arms were glowing dimly. "Oh . . . heheh" *Oh jeez. . . . why now??? They haven't done that in forever.* . . "Uhhhh. . . they do that in the dark."

"Sure . . . then why haven't I seen them do that before?" Twilight asked, raising an eyebrow.

Lightning was silent.

Twilight sighed. Then she turned towards Lightning. "Why are you here anyways? Did you have to tell me something?"

More silence.

Twilight groaned, then smiled. "It's kinda chilly," she said, holding the sheets open, "wanna stay in here?"

Lightning was taken aback. He had the "are you serious??" expression on his face.

Twilight nodded.

Lightning hesitantly got in next to her, facing the opposite direction. Twilight tossed the sheet back across him.

Lightning's mind was racing. *Okay, now what? I don't know what to do!!! Grr. . . . Come on Lightning, figure it out!!!!*

Twilight's acute hearing picked up his racing heartbeat and breathing. *What's wrong with him? I hope he's ok.*

Lightning gathered up his thoughts and made his decision, then nodded to himself.

To Twilight, it felt like he was leaving, but to her surprise, he was right behind her. He wrapped his arms around her waist from behind and hugged her to him. Then he buried his face into her dreadlocks and breathed in deeply.

Twilight froze. *What is he doing?* She could feel his heartbeat on her back, and judging from that and his breathing, she decided he wasn't planning on trying anything. . . It seemed like he just wanted to *be* there. . .

Right at that moment, Twilight finally fell asleep.