

# Water

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*ZaDr oneshot. I just made it so Dib can't swim. :P READ IT*

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# 1 - ONLY CHAPTER

The sun was only just appearing over the horizon, casting a ray of orange and pink hues over the ocean. The light reflected off the rocks bordering the water, creating a reflection over the dark water.

A boy stood on the dock watching the sunrise while throwing bits of bread at the noisy seagulls that had flocked around him. His hair was pitch black, in great contrast to his pale, nearly sickly colored skin.

His name was Dib.

He was just an average teen boy, if you call having a video game freak for sister and an alien for an arch enemy average. He was completely ignored by society, except for Zim, the alien, who he'd fight with over anything.

He was ignored, an outcast. Ever since he was little he was a loner.

He was invisible, as if he were merely someone's shadow.

He was *different*.

He was the only one who saw that Zim was an alien.

And he didn't know how to swim.

That was the reason he had went to the beach that early; he wanted to teach himself how to swim.

Throwing the last of the bread at the flock of hungry seagulls, he removed his shirt and tossed it on the sand.

His chest was even whiter than his arms and face, almost as white as snow. You'd think that a nerd like him would just be a skinny, frail person who couldn't fend for themself.

If you thought that about Dib, you were wrong. He wasn't football player material, but it looked that he could hurt you pretty badly if he needed to.

After fighting with Zim for so many nears, the boy had built up some muscle. He could easily pin someone to the ground.

But he couldn't swim.

Sighing, he ran his fingers through his raven colored hair.

"I can do this."

He felt himself plunge in to the water. It was freezing.

It felt...wonderful.

He could see completely clearly underwater. Beams of light shone down to the sandy floor, which was littered with smooth, polished, white pebbles.

He spun around, causing millions of tiny air bubbles to rise to the surface.

He hit his head against a rock.

And then he felt his mind go numb.

He woke up to something warm pressing against him.

He opened his eyes.

Zim was on top of him, with his mouth pressed against his own.

He felt the irken's warm breath in his mouth.

"Oh," Dib thought. "Just him."

He closed his eyes, ready to go back to his state of unconsciousness.

And then reality hit him in the face.

Hard.

He scrambled away from the irken, pushing him off.

"Zim!" he cried, breathless. "What are you-"

His exclamation was cut short. The irken had bruises all over him. He looked as if he had been burned, with his skin blistering and dark green blood oozing out of dozens of cuts. His uniform clung to his skin. It was soaking wet.

With water.

"Zim," Dib said. "What-"

Zim waved his hand at him.

"You nearly died."

"Why'd you save me, then? And how'd you find me? And why? WHY?"

"Because," Zim said, coughing. Blood splattered on to his hand. "You nearly died."

"You said that!"

Zim smirked wearily. "Foolish human. I can't have anything happening to you."

"Why?!"

"Simple. Because I love you."

He pressed his mouth against Dib's.

Dib sat there, unmoving, frozen in shock.

Zim pulled away, stroking the boy's skin tenderly. "Anyways, I'm the one who's going to kill you, one day. Just not now. And don't try that again, you know how evil the water is."

"I-beh-nuh-how-how'd you find me?!" Dib spluttered.

"I implanted a tracking device in your brain that one time you thought I was plotting the death of your sister and you tried to sneak in to my lab. I have an alarm that goes off if you go anywhere two hundred feet away from me."

Dib fell over, blacked out.

Zim looked at him. "Just kidding. But I still love you."

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Coffee. It is what gives me these ideas.