



(Written by Tea 🍓)

Chasing Away the Nightmares With Kirishima & Bakugou || Katsuki Bakugou x Eijirou Kirishima x Listener

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The audio starts with ambient room noise, the sound of Kirishima and Bakugou both sleeping soundly. There's silence for a bit, then shuffling. The listener tosses and turns for a little while getting more violent before there's a SMACK. Kirishima's sleep noises continue through the dialogue.

Bakugou: (grunt, wakes up angry, his voice groggy) Mnng! Oi! What th' hell was that f...

(he's cut off when the listener clings to him)

Bakugou: (still kind of sleepy and confused, he yawns) Hey..what's goin' on huh? First you hit me, now you're clingin' to me? **(shaking off sleep)** Wait..you're shaking. Shit...what's wrong?

(pause)

Bakugou: (low, understanding) Nightmare huh? Was it bad?

(pause)

Bakugou: (slightly panicked) Shhh sh...c'mon don't cry. **(lowkey panicking)** Shit...**(quietly calls, getting a bit louder)** Kirishima...psst! Oi...Shitty Hair. Wake up! **(hissed urgently)** Eijiro!

Kirishima: (sleepy murmur, but doesn't wake up)

Bakugou: (annoyed, full volume) For th' love of...OI! **(smack)** I *said* wake up!

Kirishima: (whiny and super sleepy sounding) Owwww! Katsukiiii what was that for??

Bakugou: (huffs) Roomie had a nightmare, idiot...bad one. They're crying...

Kirishima: (quickly waking up) Oh no...oh baby...**(smothers a yawn and shifts, speaking low)** Shhhshh..you're okay. We've gotcha...you're okay.

(a long quiet moment to let them cry it out before Bakugou shifts, the sound of several tissues being pulled)

Bakugou: (voice low and concerned) Here...wipe your eyes....and blow your nose too. Don't get snot everywhere.

(pause)

Bakugou: Good.

Kirishima: Here baby, I'll take those. **(shuffle and he tosses it)** There, all gone...now just..take some slow breaths for us..you're safe now. **(soft kisses)** Shhh shshsh.

Bakugou: Here. Hold 'em for a sec Eijiro, I'm gonna grab the water bottle.

Kirishima: (lovingly) Of course...ohhh c'mere baby...I gotcha...shhhshshh..**(he hugs them close)**

Bakugou: (shifts and sits up, the sound of a water bottle opening, his voice is low, almost gentle) Here Roomie...sit up for me and take a few sips.

(shuffling, as they sit up and take a few sips)

Kirishima: (soft noise of concern) That's it hun, just nice and slow. It's okay.

(pause)

Bakugou: (huff) Oi. Don't do that. **(slightly annoyed)** Listen to me, Roomie. Don't you *dare* apologize for having a nightmare alright? Tch, do I need to remind you about all the times I've woken you two idiots up? It's fine...**(kiss)**

Kirishima: (softly) He's right hun, you never need to apologize about something like that. Everyone has bad dreams sometimes...I know I do. It's...kinda par for the course with hero work I think **(small laugh)**

Bakugou: Yeah...So just...don't worry. Everything's okay. We're here...**(low sigh)**
Here..Gimme that if you're done..

(he takes the bottle and puts it back on the table)

Bakugou: Now c'mon..let's lay back down. You're still shaky and shit...

(shifting as they all settle back in)

Kirishima: Shhh it's okay baby..we've got you. Here..why don't you tell me...five things you can see?

(long pause)

Bakugou: Good. Now. Four things you can feel...**(lowly)** Take your time..you're doin' fine.

(long pause)

Kirishima: (quiet and proud) You're doing wonderful sweetheart, look at you~ How about three things you can hear?

(pause)

Bakugou: (small kiss) You're doing good...gimme two things you can smell.

(pause)

Kirishima: (laughs softly) Haha those are good ones baby....now just one more thing, one thing you can taste?

(pause)

Kirishima: (kiss) Mn...there we go...feeling a little better now?

Bakugou: (huffs) Glad to see that my therapist wasn't talking out of their ass...that really does help doesn't it? **(kiss)** you can talk about it later if you feel like it...once you've calmed down a bit more.

Kirishima: (softly) Yeah, I know nightmares can be kinda hard to talk about, especially after you've just woken up. We'll be right here okay?

(pause)

Kirishima: Huh? Oh! You want your shark plush? Of course baby, which one? The big one or the little one?

(pause)

Kirishima: On it! **(shuffles as he gets out of bed to grab the plush, footsteps)**

Bakugou: Saw 'em by the dresser. Watch it Shitty hair, I don't want you wreckin' shit in the dark.

Kirishima: I got it! M'not gonna make a mess! It's not super dark in here anyways with that salt lamp thingy Roomie bought, I can see just fine!

(pause)

Kirishima: (quietly muttering as he rummages about in the background as Bakugou talks) Is that it? Nope..that's a sweatshirt...hm...oop, sock. Not it. Blanket, blanket, pillow...*more* blankets..Hmm..A pair of underwear that are *definitely* not mine...**(rummaging)** Thaaaaat's a pin out of Katsuki's gauntlet, he was looking for that. Lemme put that up here on the dresser.

(slightly annoyed huff) Where *is* that thing?! **(more rummaging)** Shaaaark, I know you're here! You can't hide from me!

Bakugou: Ha? Tch, no I'm gonna make fun of you idiot. Kirishima got you those plushes, it makes sense that you like 'em. Age has nothing to do with it...hell the damn nerd STILL has his room *plastered* in All Might. **(smugly amused)** Probably still has a damn All Might Onesie or some shit...so don't worry about it.

Kirishima: (proudly) Ah-HA! Found you! Sneaky shark! Haha! **(footsteps)** Definitely need to tidy up that corner, I'll do that in the morning though. **(sweetly)** Here you go baby, one plushy shark~

Bakugou: Hm, here Roomie, turn around. Put your back to my chest. Eijiro's got longer arms, it'll be easier for you to hold that thing.

(shifting as they adjust)

Kirishima: (soft kiss) There you go sweetheart, lemme pull the blankets up for us..

(shuffle of fabric)

Bakugou: (low comfortable sigh)

Kirishima: How's that? comfy?

(pause)

Kirishima: Good~ **(soft kiss)** You just relax here between us okay? **(softly)** we've got you love...

Bakugou: Hm. Yeah..just rest for a bit...and when you're ready to talk, we'll listen.

(cuddling session begins. About 15 mins worth of just ambient noise, not quite sleep, but just...them gently breathing, rubbing Roomie's back. Little hums and sighs.)

Bakugou: (quietly) You're ready to talk now? Alright...let's hear it.

(pause as the listener talks about their nightmare)

Kirishima: (sympathetic) Aw..hun..that's....man, no wonder you woke up so scared.

Bakugou: (soft huff and a kiss) Yeah. That's pretty shitty but...it's all over. It wasn't real. You're here now...between us and you're *safe*.

Kirishima: (sweetly) Mhm...and we'll protect you, like you protect us. Always. **(kiss)** Ah, if I could beat those bad dreams up, I would...but sadly, you can't fight dreams.

Bakugou: (small amused snort of laughter) Ha..you *would* want to fight a dream Shitty Hair but...(lowly) I can agree with that.

Kirishima: (loving chuckle) aw..Katsuki..

Bakugou: (slightly embarrassed, grumpy) Don't you "aw" me Shitty Hair, or you get to sleep on the couch.

(pause)

Bakugou: Haa? Whaddy mean "No"?!

Kirishima: (playfully) Ha-ha you're outvoted Blasty. I...get to stay, so there~

Bakugou: (huffs) Hmf, yeah yeah laugh it up. You're lucky Roomie had a nightmare. **(huff)** They need us both right now I guess...so...fine. You get to stay...*for now*.

Kirishima: (laughs) Haha! You saved me from a sad lonely night on the couch, mwah~ **(loving kiss, speaks softly)** How ya feeling though hun? Any better?

(pause)

Kirishima: (relieved) Good...m'glad.

(pause)

Bakugou: (yawns, lowly) Mn...damn contagious yawns. Guess this means you're ready to settle back in Roomie?

Kirishima: (little kiss) Hm..s'okay baby. I see you fighting it, but it's alright...just go back to sleep. **(soft whisper)** we're right here and we're not going anywhere.. so don't worry. **(yawns)** Hmn..

Bakugou: (small kiss) Mhm. You're stuck with us, heh. **(soft huff, he sounds sleepy)** Love you baby..get some more sleep. In the morning, I'll make your favorite breakfast alright? So just....rest.

Kirishima: (sounding sleepy too) Mhm..sleep tight sweetheart...love you..

(The boys settle in and they start to doze back off, into sleep aid)