



A Late Night With Denki Kaminari x Listener

Plot:

Denki comes back home to the listener, late from a Patrol. They talk about their days together and reminisce about the past. It's hard being a hero, but it's all worth it knowing you're together.

Personality:

Denki is social and energetic with a casual disposition. He enjoys interacting and hanging out with his friends, although his comments can also be on the more blunt and cynical side. Despite this, he's always friendly and well-meaning towards others. He tends to joke around about the current situations he's in but will always come to the aid of his friends.

(sound of front door opening and closing in the distance)

(Jacket being hung up)

(footsteps up from the hallway)

(slight knock on door)

Well aren't you a little night owl haha

I heard the music, what are you doing up so late sparks? (amused)

Ahhh still working on that huh?

deadlines always seem to be just around the corner huh?

(Walking over to couch and sound of laying/sitting down)

(OM Huff)... Man, who'd've thought we'd be this busy... like its obvious as a pro hero I knew I'd have some late patrols.. but it feels like the agency's really working me to the bone...

Ahhh the support departments been running you ragged too huh?

hahaha I noticed, seems every night you're up until sunrise working on another gadget for them...

It all pays off though right? I mean, you've got the amazing job of helping out so many heroes with the stuff you make, that's pretty wild!

I could never be able to put any of that together... I feel like I'd touch one thing and BOOM y'know

Hey don't laugh I'm being serious! There's wires, and little springy thingies, I don't even know what that is

(CM grunt) Styrofoam?... well duh I know what Styrofoam is, I just didn't get a good look from over here

(Hair rubbing) Ahhh all that stuff's uber complicated... I'm just used to you giving me the thing and telling me how it works.

but.. it's all so necessary too. I can't tell you how many times the gear you made me saved my butt in the field. I next to never short-circuit anymore, and it's helped raise my tolerance a lot but letting me know how much I can handle.

I feel it's the small things like that that make a huge difference for heroes.

Support Engineers like you are the reason we're able to put our quirks to good use, without that I can't tell you how often I'dve completely screwed an assignment **(OM laugh)**

I guess you can say, without you guys, heroes would find it much harder to reach their full potential...

(CM Hum) How about I make us some coffee and you can tell me all about what you're working on!

(OM Hup) Don't worry about it Sparks! It's no trouble at all! You still got that french press right?

(Walking away) Hah, perfect! Coffee just tastes better made that way, I swear!

(Dishes Dinking, bean shaking)

So~.. you gonna tell me what you've been working on? **(amused)**...

Woah woah haha slow down.. in a language I can understand there, smarty pants...

Huh.. **(He listens as they explain)**

(excited) Oh what!? That sounds totally awesome! You're telling me you can create these things from scratch? Damn.... You're like crazy talented, you know that right?

(Shifting papers as Denki walks back over to the couch, standing close to Sparks)

(Notices photographs sticking out from under the paperwork and sets down coffee mug on the table)

Huh? Where'd you find these?

(Sound of papers being shifted aside and stack of photographs being picked up)

Oh wow- Ha, hey! Is that us, Sparks?

(Laughs)

And Mr. Aizawa. I wonder how he's doing.

(Wistful sigh) Those days seem really far away now, huh? Sometimes I wish we could go back to when we were at UA. Going to class, training with the guys. Definitely don't miss the homework though! Or the tests. Or Mr. Aizawa chasing us down for trying to sneak out of the dorms.

(light hearted laugh)

Remember that night Sparks?

Sero fell flat on his face cuz it was so dark.

Why were we even running anyway?

Oh yeah- **(Laughs)**

Leave it to Kirishima to turn a snack run into a game of cops and robbers with the Pros.

(Denki walks around coffee table then sinks into the couch next to Sparks, continuing to shift through the photos while taking sips of his coffee)

(He continues to do this for a few more moments, laughing here and there)

Where'd you find these anyway?

Hm? Izuku sent them to you? Huh. Guess he didn't forget about us afterall, ya know, after becoming Number One and everything.

(Short hum as he thinks)

It really does seem like things were a lot easier back then huh Sparks?... Haha but, it's honestly amazing to see how far we've all come...even Blasty somehow turned into a decent person. Crazy right???

Who'd've thought someone with a personality of flaming garbage would actually be someone you'd wanna have around you all the time **(sentimental laugh)**

I'm really glad you agreed to be roomies. It's like being back in the dorms again. Kinda..
(Wistful laugh)

Except this time we gotta pay for rent, groceries *and* clean up after our own messes.

But at least you get to come home to your best friend.. **(Cocky)** So that's pretty dope.

(Laughs as he leans over to peek at the papers Sparks is still pouring over)

Man, I don't know how you do it.

I'd go nuts staring at all those numbers and charts all day.

Are they all like this? The Support reports and stuff?

Aah. Makes sense.

So....

(Smugly, almost in a whisper)

What's SloMo got ya working on?

A new suit?

Wait, don't tell me.

She requested for all pink, didn't she?

(Laughs, then perks up when Sparks interrupts him, going into the technical details of the suit)

Of course she would.. **(amused laugh)** that's like all she wears... I swear she doesn't even know what other colors are.

Honestly, I don't know how she does it.

Splitting the time between her studio and the agency.

Pretty tough.

(Pauses in thought, then chuckles)

Hey, you ever take up SloMo's offer about going to her aerial yoga classes?

I was thinking of trying it, but man, what would happen if I got all tangled up, ya know?

Do they just leave you hanging?

Like, literally?

That would be pretty friggin embarrassing.

(Sets down the photos on the table, reaching over for one of the SloMo suit blueprints)

I'm happy this worked out.

Who knew we'd end up at the same agency? Like, what are the chances of that?

You get to show off your amazing support skills, and I get to reap the benefits of having some of the best equipment out of all the Pro Heroes.

(Laughs, setting the blueprint back down)

Honestly, it's so friggin cool to see your work every day.

Or, like, if I'm watching the news and they feature a pro hero using your tech?

Like my best friend ***made*** that.

And like I said, that meter you made saved me so many times.

Like, more times than I can count.

(Soft laugh)

Huh? I'm being serious, man! No way I could make this up.

Name the last time my quirk has backfired on me.

...

Okay, except that **one time**.

But to be fair, Blasty started it!

I swear that guy does everything he can to make me over use my quirk.. You know, for being such a hothead, Bakugou did pretty well for himself.

Opening up an agency with Kirishima, has a rookie or two tagging along here and there. He even mellowed out!

Kinda tugs on my heartstrings a little, not gonna lie.

(Lighthearted laugh)

MMC

Did Mina drop off those products, by the way? .. She did? Sweet!

Honestly, it's so cool that Mina started an aesthetician office. Using her quirk for skincare? Genius.

(Smugly) And we get free products whenever we want.

Huh? Well when you say it like that, you make me sound like a schmoozer! I'm just trying to support a friend's business by promoting their products! ..
Awh man, I can't win with you.

MMC

(A few moments of quiet while Sparks continues to shuffle through papers, writing utensils scratching on paper as they continue to write out schematics. Sip coffee here and there before setting down the mug.)

Hey, Sparks? Looks like you're out of water.

Here, gimme your glass... Ice or no ice?... You got it. Be right back.~

(He gets up from the couch, footsteps walking away into the kitchen. Pencil scratching and paper shuffling continues. Water faucet can be heard running, then shutting off. Footsteps approach with ice clinking in the glass.)

Here ya go~

(Hands them the glass, ice cubes clinking)

(Cheerful laugh)

Hey, no problem at all Sparks! Gotta stay hydrated!

(Hums before going quiet as he admires Sparks working diligently. He sits back down the couch, giving a relaxed sigh. Sound of a mug being picked up from the table followed by soft sipping here and there. Music continues while Sparks works, paper shuffling and writing utensil scratching. Sound of mug being set down again)

(Softly, almost sheepishly) You know, I could get used to this...

Coming home, having coffee, chatting with you about the day.

It's, ah.. Really nice...

(Clears throat followed by a nervous laugh. Sparks sets pencil down, sound of straightening a pile of paper.)

(While he's talking, pencil and paper shuffling slows then stops, as if what he said catches Sparks off guard.)

Huh? Oh. Yeah, I know. Bedtime. 'Nother late patrol tomorrow night.

(Whines)

Man, is this what it's like to be a responsible adult?

(yawns and slowly rises from the couch)

Sorry, just gotta reach across you.

(He reaches across Sparks to take his mug, hesitating a moment at how close they are, then pulls away)

(Laughs, a little nervously)

You'd think the coffee would keep me wide awake..

Sorry I couldn't keep you company tonight, Sparks.

(Begins to walk away, yawning again. Pencil scratching and paper shuffling begins again.)

(Stops walking, turning back to look at Sparks)

Don't stay up too late.

Good night, Sparks.

(Footsteps fade off, music and soft utensils scratching lingering for a few moments before fading off as well)