

# Stories from Wonderland

## bits and pieces

Von Catnip

### Kapitel 1: Home

He never realized when it happened.

When that squirmish heap of blonde curls and big brown doe eyes evolved from something that mercilessly strained his nerves for days on end to something he was used to, something completely ordinary...  
Something he'd maybe even miss should it ever be gone from his life.

He never noticed how used he got to all the small things she changed, with her presence alone - it wasn't just the flowers on the window sill, the sweet melodies that seemed to stay back in every room she left, or all the little splashes of colour that disrupted his usually so dark and shadowy world.

He never noticed how scowls and frowns slowly turned into even the slightest hints of smiles on his lips, and how soothing the touch of her tiny hands began to feel.

He couldn't tell when it became perfectly normal for them to take the puny little witch with them wherever they went without even thinking about it twice, nor when he started to enjoy her company and learned to appreciate the way he could make her laugh so effortlessly.

He never thought much of it when he randomly caught himself staring at her when she wasn't paying attention - just doing the dishes, reading her favorite book for the fifth time or braiding her silky soft hair... Always humming that sweet song only she knew the notes and the lyrics to.

And he could never figure out when that addictive smell of flowers and sunshine she left all over his bedsheets had turned into something he'd never dreamed of having on his own... *home*.