

Fandom: She-ra and the Princesses of Power

Characters: Adora, Catra, Glimmer (mentioned), Bow (mentioned), Scorpia (mentioned)

As Adora parked in front of the Brightmoon Cafe, she saw Catra perched on a window seat, staring out. She cursed silently. Adora was usually the early one to events, and she didn't like showing up late. Catra caught her eye and waved, flashing her a smile. She rushed in and joined her at her table.

"You beat me!" she said, pulling up a stool to sit next to her. "I hope you weren't waiting too long."

Catra waved her off. "No, no, it's fine. I've only been here for a couple minutes." Adora watched her eyes glance at her up and down, and she sent a silent thank you to Glimmer and Bow for helping her pick out an outfit. Her white turtleneck and bluejeans, paired with a red jersey seemed to have done the trick.

Catra's outfit was really something, though. Adora had to fight the urge to stare, even though the way Catra's hair so casually slipped through the maroon bandana made her want to collapse right on the spot. Not to mention that her black top showed the faintest of freckles that dotted across Catra's shoulders...

Adora had been staring too long, and Catra smirked. "Hello? I said do you want to get in line? Coffee is on me."

Adora shook herself out of her reverie and nodded, embarrassed. "Yeah, sorry." They chatted politely about their day, and Adora could feel the awkwardness start to set in. They fell into a silence as they approached the front of the line, and Adora stared at the pastries longingly. Catra chuckled and turned to her.

"Do you want one?"

Adora nodded, laughing bashfully. "Uh, if you're offering..."

"It's only fair. You covered my fine, I cover your food. Name your treat."

She looked at the window again. "That berry scone is kind of calling my name."

Catra smirked and they walked up to the cashier. "Scone it is." She gave the order to the cashier, including an espresso. "What drink do you want?"

"Uh, I'll have a vanilla latte with almond milk please."

"Almond milk, really?" Catra teased.

"What? It's good."

The bored looking barista nodded and pulled out a cup. "Name?"

"Catra," she said.

She paid and they walked back to their table. Adora caught Catra sneaking another glance at her outfit, and it made Adora's heart swoon. They took a seat and listened to the dull chatter for a moment.

"You know, Bow and Glimmer were *very* interested in what I was up to this afternoon," Adora said, trying to break the awkward silence.

"Oh, really? How come? Don't they trust your old cell-mate?"

Adora snorted. Their first meeting had been questionable, to be sure. Holding cell at one AM to an afternoon coffee shop was a bit of a jump. "Surprisingly, they are skeptical. My dates have always been a bit strange, though." She backpedaled, not wanting to seem too eager. "I mean, not that this is a date or anything. Or like, a romantic one, just a meetup, a check in-"

"Do you want it to be a date?"

Catra's words stopped Adora and she looked her in the eye, Catra's multicolored eyes giving a mischievous glint. "I mean," she continued. "We both did dress up."

They both gave a short laugh. "Yeah," Adora said. "Bow and Glimmer helped me pick it out."

Catra smiled. "Scorpia helped me."

"You look great."

"Same to you. Much more put together than the last time I saw you."

They smiled at each other. "So, you cool with this being a date?" Catra asked. "If not, I got all prettied up for nothing."

Adora smiled. She thought Catra looked pretty regardless of her outfit, but she kept that to herself. "Yeah, I'm cool with that."

The barista interrupted the moment and called Catra's order.

Catra rose, but Adora stopped her. "No, I'll get it."

"Oh, okay." She sat back down and Adora beamed, walking to the front.

Catra checked her phone as Adora went up to grab their order. Scorpia had already texted her twice asking how it was going. She shot a quick thumbs up emoji and put her phone away. Adora returned to the table, presenting Catra's espresso to her with a flourish.

"Your highness." She gave a faux bow.

"M'lady," Catra responded, giving a small salute.

"I can't believe you like those," Adora gestured to her espresso. "I can't have any form of coffee without milk or cream."

"Amateur," Catra retorted, taking a long sip of her drink. Truth be told, it wasn't her favorite, but it felt cooler than a caramel frappuccino. "How's the scone?"

Adora had already devoured half of it, and responded mid-bite. "Lovely. A bit dry."

"To be expected."

They talked about how Brightmoon's pastries were always either too dry or too underbaked. Catra brought up stories of the customers she'd gotten when she worked at a cafe a few years back, enjoying how Adora's eyes crinkled when she laughed. Adora told her about her insane art history teacher and how she had once come to class carrying an actual bird in her hand and continued the lesson without mentioning it. Catra almost spit out her espresso when Adora told her that a kid in her class passed out when the bird started flying. They talked and sipped their coffees, and soon an hour had gone by.

Catra set her cup down. "So," she looked Adora in the eye. "I want to know more about this Bow and Glimmer of yours. Based on what I've heard, they sound very intriguing."

Adora set her scone down and smirked. "They are. Bow is my roommate, and he and Glimmer have been friends since they were kids. I met them in high school and Glimmer's family basically adopted me. She still lives at home, though. We're trying to get her to move in with us."

"Gosh, I can't imagine still living at home. I got away from there as soon as I could."

"Where are you from originally?"

"Frightzone," she said stoically. "You?"

"No way! I grew up there, too. Moved here in 10th grade. No wonder you left."

"Heh, yeah. Not the best place to grow up." Catra blinked away the memories, not wanting them to cloud her time.

"Well, at least you're here now," Adora continued, thankfully changing the subject. "Are you at the university?"

"No, but I'm taking a couple classes at the community college. I'm thinking of transferring in a few years if I can find a way to afford it."

"Oh, nice." Adora took another sip of her coffee.

"So, back to the important stuff," Catra said, getting back on topic. "When can I meet Glimmer? I feel like we'd get along well, seeing as it was actually her who got the DUI."

"Uh, I'd say we'll have to wait a bit. She's still in trouble with her mom and, uh," Adora faltered. "Well, she isn't very happy with me right now."

"Oh? Why's that?"

"Uh, because I'm here?" she laughed. "She apparently does not approve of my dating decisions."

"Why, because we met in a police station? I'd say that makes me more than qualified. It proves I'm a bad-girl and mysterious." Catra winked and leaned back in her chair. She smiled proudly at Adora's blush.

"That's what I tried to tell her! But she was still skeptical."

"I think she's just butt-hurt that you got to meet me in her place."

Adora snorted and it made Catra smile. "You know," Catra started. "I bet we could make her even more annoyed. Make a game out of it."

"Oh? How's that?"

"Well, if you go on another date with me, I bet that'd really tick her off." Catra held her breath, hoping she wasn't coming off as too eager. Screw it, she thought. She wanted a second date, so sue her.

"Are you asking me out again?" Adora said, more playful than accusatory. Catra smiled.

"Only if you want me to."

They laughed and Adora nodded. They continued their date, talking until the sun had set and the shop had closed. Adora had two missed calls from Bow, and Catra had three missed messages from Scorpia, but neither checked their phone, too caught up in each other to notice.