

Whisper Of The Wind

The night fell and Doctor was still fiddling with Tardis. They were stuck on faraway planet at the very edges of what Doctor called her universe. She is in one of her grumpy moods arguing with Tardis and talking to her chin underneath the console. Yaz offered to help several times but after the fourth attempt she gave up leaving the Doctor to herself and her mood swings. Sometimes she wondered if Time Lords suffered from PMS because she could swear Doctors mood swings had a monthly pattern to them. But she decided to linger around for just a bit. The sight of Doctors goggles wasn't something she was prepared to miss even if meant putting up with her grumpy mood. Yaz looked down to her phone and then sneakily looked up every so often just to get the glance of her smudged up face and rolled up sleeves that revealed what in Yaz's mind were the most beautiful pair of hands in the universe.

"Yaz, please could you pass me that thing there" she points to floor not far from where she was lying down squeezing herself underneath the console

"Sure" she got up straight away and passed her whatever the part was "Are you sure you don't need any help?"

"You're asking me every five minutes and the answer is still the same as it was five minutes ago...No!!" she says nervously

Suddenly a black sludge sprayed all across Doctors face "Aaaaaaah...this isn't happening...tell me Yaz this isn't happening" she screamed going absolutely epic and pulling herself out with eyes shut fumbling around the console with her hands looking for a cloth, but Yaz was quicker and picked it up straight away

"Hey, calm down I got this..." she reaches out to help her fighting with her hands "Stop fighting so much it will go into your eyes.... keep still...I'll wipe it off"

Doctor looked miserable and tired. She calmed down and finally stood still. Yaz took her time carefully wiping her eyes and then her face. She was desperately trying to contain herself

because for some, to her unexplainable reason, wiping black slime from Doctors face was giving her butterflies in her stomach and she could feel her face blushing. Doctor ended up standing unusually still looking like she even enjoyed this attentiveness from Yaz. And when she was done with her face, she offered freely for Yaz to do the same with her hands, which were completely covered in dirt as well.

Yaz looked down, petrified to look up, worried she will have the most idiotic expression on her face that would spell out hundreds of emotions going through her head at this point.

"I don't understand Yaz, I did this million times. What's wrong with her tonight?" Doctor looked up towards the ceiling of the Tardis not paying much attention to what Yaz was doing with her hands and not noticing she's taken forever to wipe her fingers.

"Don't know. Have you thought that maybe she's in a bad mood whenever you are? " Yaz was trying to make some sort of a meaningful chat at this point

She was running the cloth over Doctors fingers aware of the fact that she's taking ridiculously long, and she will have to stop.

"There... you're relatively clean" she finally let's go

"Thanks...I'm sorry...I'm not my best today"

Doctor looked at her with deep remorse written across her face feeling sorry for the way she was taking it out on Yaz the whole evening. Now when she calmed down, she felt like she snapped out of the hysterical attack and felt really bad. She gazed at Yaz waiting for her eyes to meet her

"It's ok" she kept her eyes on a dirty cloth in her hand, waiting for butterflies to fly away before she could bring herself to look at the Doctor's face again, feeling rather embarrassed for what she thought were almost indecent thoughts running through her brain at this point

Doctor felt even worse for how she behaved seeing Yaz almost avoiding her.

"Hey, I'll tell you what. I can finish this later...I probably should, considering my present mood anyway." she kept gazing towards Yaz not taking her eyes off her "Wanna go for a walk?"

"It's night? You sure?" Yaz's face lights up and she finally looked towards the Doctor with a smile on her face

"Sure...Come on" she grabs her coat from the console

They went outside into the dark. Only two moons in the sky light the way. The planet was as bare as a dessert, at least the part where they parked. The night was cool, and the air was like a summer night after the sun goes down and the evening breeze starts to cool the air. A sweet fragrance filled the air and Yaz wondered if there was some kind of plant growing around that smelled so good. The night breeze on her cheeks helped her gather her thoughts from the madness that had been going through her head earlier.

Ever since she became aware of how they both felt about each other, her thoughts and feelings became confusing. She didn't even pretend to understand the Doctor's decision, but unlike the Doctor she didn't have the ability to ignore her love and desire and had no idea what to do with it. How do you ignore what your heart so desperately wants and needs. How do you ignore how someone's touch makes you feel?

The Doctor walked in silence enjoying the stillness surrounding them. Her brains were finally calm, and her thoughts weren't racing. She listened to the crunching sound of their footsteps and tried to separate the scent of Yaz's hair from the local plant that smelled so sweetly filling the air.

Her hand brushed Yaz's as they walked, and she felt a tingle go up her spine. She thought for another hundred meters whether she should take her hand. She desperately wanted to, and had an unstoppable need to, but with each step she took, she fought herself until she gave in to her hearts and reached out. She clumsily reached up with her index finger and hooked it onto Yaz's middle finger which was there first randomly finding its way to her. Yaz looked down and smiled. Her stomach jumped.

They were still silent, walking slowly for almost 15 minutes without saying a word to each other, but they both felt like they were having the most romantic conversation in the world.

Suddenly the Doctor pulled her hand "Hey let's stop for a while. I wanna show you something"

Yaz stopped not quite understanding what Doctor meant because there wasn't anything around to show. But then she gently pulled her hand and Yaz released what she meant was for them to sit down.

They sat next to each other, but Yaz was nervously looking around "Are you alright Yaz?"

"Just wondering if there's giant bugs here?"

Doctor laughed her head off "No Yaz... there's no bugs on this planet. Don't worry...there's these little flying glowing things...never mind...no bugs relax"

"OMG look at that sky..." Yaz looked up at the millions of stars in the night sky. They were not as visible when they started walking but the moons have shifted a bit so they're light wasn't as bright anymore. The sky looked like it was covered in glitter.

"See there...that's where Gallifrey is" Doctor points with her finger "Shame...can't see Earth from here"

"Do you miss it? Your home?" she turns to look at the Doctor

"Sometimes" she said quietly with sadness in her voice "Depends where do you see your home" she looks at her smiling

"Have you ever been here before...on this planet?"

"Few times...not many"

"Why? ... There's nothing here"

"That's the whole point Yaz...I come here when I need to be on my own...you know, big decision to be made"

"Just you and silence..." Yaz looks towards the horizon "...and stars"

"Perfect place...isn't it Yaz?" She lies down on the ground looking at the sky, hoping Yaz will lie next to her and so she does.

The Doctor turned her head just a little for a moment to see her smiling, looking up at the stars. She kept thinking how perfect this moment and this planet was. So far from everyone that no one would ever find them there among the billions of stars...so perfectly isolated from a world, forever frozen in time. A breath of wind passed over her hands that were lying on her stomach. She wondered if it was a sign. Is the universe trying to talk to her tonight? Was that why the Tardis was so stubborn because she wanted her to be outside tonight feeling the wind blow the scent of her loved one's hair across her face to wake up her hearts. She listened to the whisper of the wind and suddenly everything seemed so simple, so peaceful.

She reached for Yaz's hand that was laying on the ground but this time less clumsily running her fingertips over it. She turned her head slightly and smiled seeing Yaz close her eyes.

Yaz had a dream, such a childish dream she thought to herself, for the Doctor's lips now to gently press hers. At least she allowed herself that dream. She turned her hand opening her palm to the universe and the universe accepted it. The Doctor gently ran her finger over it, making Yaz gasp for a second. She felt her eyes on her, so she dared to look only at the stars. Their fingers gently intertwined. It was so quiet they could hear each other breathing. They stayed that way for a long time. Yaz closed her eyes again, wishing she could fall asleep like this forever, never wake up and stay like this in silence, forever holding the universe in the palm of her hand.

"Yaz...I love you" she whispered what felt like the wind was speaking to her.

A tear went down the side of Yaz's face and she opened her eyes to see her universe looking back at her "I love you too" she answered quietly through her tears gazing at her eyes

Doctor gently wiped them away with her thumb wrapping those beautiful fingers around her face. "What if we only had tonight?" she asked quietly

Yaz felt herself sink to the ground beneath her. She ran her fingers through the Doctor's hair and tucked a strand of her hair behind her ear "Then tonight I would have you to myself tonight and make it last until the world crumbles around us" she barely managed to say the words and felt another tear roll down her face.

Doctor gazed at her in silence, running her hand down the curve of her waist before wrapping her fingers around her face, kissing her gently.

They kissed passionately pausing only for a few seconds to smile at each other looking into each other's eyes wanting each other so bad it hurt inside knowing this night could be their last.

"How long are the nights on this planet?" Yaz whispered looking up at her stroking her hair

Doctor smiled from the corner of her lips running her thumb over her cheek "25 years" she answered quietly