



Fireworks

Gargoyles (Cartoon) · Not Rated · 591 words

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Characters: Goliath (Gargoyles), Elisa Maza, Hudson (Gargoyles), Brooklyn (Gargoyles), Broadway (Gargoyles), Lexington (Gargoyles), Bronx (Gargoyles), David Xanatos, Janine "Fox" Xanatos, Puck | Owen Burnett

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The Gargoyles' first 4th Of July, set the July before The Gathering.

A bit late, but happy 4th everybody!

I'm not sure how well this actually fits into the timeline, but Fox is pregnant at this point. Puck knows, and he's excited.

Stone cracked and crumbled, claws reaching to the sky as the six monsters awoke with roars and screeches.

"Finally!" Elisa muttered, hugging Goliath.

"Elisa?" Goliath hugged her back, careful not to harm her. "Is something wrong?"

"No, not exactly." Elisa smiled. "I just forgot to tell you guys that there's a holiday to-night."

"A holiday?" Brooklyn grinned, his brothers sharing his excitement.

"And something a little scary is about to happen." Elisa checked her watch. "I just wanted to warn you, so you don't think the city's under attack or something."

"What exactly is about to happen, Lass?" Hudson asked.

"You'll see." Elisa sat on the edge of the Clocktower, scanning the sky. "It's starting in just a minute. We'll have a great view from up here."

Still confused, the Gargoyles gathered around their human, trying to spot whatever it was that she was looking for.

Puck grinned, whirling around the room, laughing like only a fey could.

"Does he always get like this during holidays?" Fox asked, watching with amusement.

"Every single one." Xanatos answered. "It's the only reason I take holidays off."

"The only reason?" Fox asked, smiling slyly.

Xanatos thought for a second. "Hmmm... Yeah, pretty much."

"You jerk." Fox rolled her eyes, laughing. "We need to get going, or we'll m--"

A flash of light and they were at the very top of the castle. "--iss it. Thanks, Puck."

"My pleasure, Milady." The elf playfully bowed, twisting in midair to watch the sky. "When are they starting? Are they starting yet? Where will they come from? Are they starting now?"

"They should be starting right about..." Xanatos looked down at his watch.

"...now!" Elisa smiled as bright colors lit up the sky, explosions rumbling like thunder.

The Gargoyles jumped, briefly going into attack stances before they realized everything was safe.

"Wow." Broadway's eyes were wide. "What are they?"

"Fireworks." Elisa answered.

"I think I've heard of those." Lexington muttered, gaze never leaving the spectacle before them. "I didn't realize they were so..."

"Cool!" Brooklyn provided, laughing as the explosions got loud enough to be felt.

Bronx barked and whined, but calmed down when he realized his people weren't scared. He still didn't like whatever was going on, but he was more grumpy than afraid at that point.

"They're beautiful." Goliath decided, watching the fireworks.

"Yes. Beautiful." Elisa agreed, watching Goliath.

"Guys!" Puck complained, watching his humans make out. "Kiss later, you're missing the fireworks!"

"Watch them yourself and tell us about them tomorrow." Xanatos rebuffed, eyes not leaving his lover. When Puck's protests continued, he added, "Or I swear I'll make Owen actually use his vacation days."

Puck's voice cut off like a switch. He sulked for a few minutes, but his attention was quickly caught up by the colorful explosions all around him.

The Third Race had a lot of interesting ways to celebrate holidays, a lot of fun ways, but honestly? None of them were fireworks.

That alone was reason enough to like humans, Puck decided as he watched in wonder. Well, that, and their habit of producing tiny humans who liked games.

Puck's attention briefly turned to where Fox and Xanatos had disappeared back into the building, *that* look on their faces. He chuckled.

Yes, this was most certainly his favorite holiday, with his favorite species.

— end of "Fireworks" —