

The Bashful Bee

By TheCrafters001

Featuring:

Bronze the Synth

Sythe the Synth

I'm shaking, mostly out of nervousness... The worst thing about being in public is that I hate people bumping into me, only for them to run away because of my size and appearance. I walk with my head down, I try to avoid eye contact with anyone if possible. Of course, it doesn't always work, but I at least am trying to be friendly if I do run into someone.

I am heading over to my friend's house... Sythe isn't always home, because he does have a hunting job... But it seems like he is one of the few people that understands me... I don't know if it is because he is a Synth, like me, or if it is because he actually wants to get to know me better, but he is one of the few that actually talks to me.

I look up to see a street sign. Cyber Street. This is where Sythe lives, so I take a right turn. Cyber Street consist mostly of Synths, Protogens, or any other robotic species. It is very rare for an organic species to live here. I honestly feel comfortable around here, and I don't know why... I guess it has something to do with all the robotic species around, like they are my kind of people... But I still keep my head down as I head down to his house.

After a few moments of walking in silence, I reach his house. It's small... a single story house, with a living room, kitchen, bedroom and bathroom. I slowly walk up to his home, my breathing calms a bit as I approach. As I reach his door, I take one final deep breath, and gently knock on the door.

I hear shuffling behind the door, and shortly after, the door opens. I look down to see Sythe, he is shorter than me, but I know that he really doesn't mind.

"Hey, Bronze! It is good to see you!" Sythe says.

"H-Hey..." I say, trying to sound friendly.

I can tell by Sythe's body language that he is in a good mood. He gestures for me to come in, and I do. I have to duck under his door frame, though, because his house was not built to compensate my height. Once I am in his house, I shut the door behind me and sigh a breath of relief. Sythe looks up at me, and pats my back.

"How was the walk?" He asks. He knows that I have a hard time talking around in public.

"I-It was... alright..." I mumble. "I... I didn't b-bump into an-anyone... this time."

"That's good!" Sythe says, trying to cheer me up. I look around his house. He has always had a keen eye for detail, with shelves that have little knickknacks perfectly placed, and he always keeps his place nice and clean, to the point where it would be a task on its own to find even a spec of dust. He has little mini figures on a shelf there, a few games on another there.

"So, what was it that you wanted to meet up for?" He asks.

"I... Well..." I stumble over my words, but Sythe waits patiently. "I-I... I just... wanted to h-hangout..." I say meekly. "W-we never really h-hangout... s-so... I thought it wo-would be nice..."

"Yeah, I guess we never really hangout much, because of my job..." Sythe says. "But I would be more than happy to hangout with you!"

My posture changes a bit as he says this, I am quite happy to hear those words. "O-oh!" I say, a little excited. "T-thank you! I-I nev-never thought y-you would actually say yes."

"Well, you are my friend, Bronze, it doesn't hurt to have friends over every now and then." He says, putting his hand on one my lower arms.

I smile a bit, we walk into his living room, and we sit down on his couch. "So..." Sythe starts, "What do you want to do first? Play some video games?"

"T-that sounds nice..." I say, my wings flutter a bit at the idea. "W-which game?"

"Any game on that shelf there." He points to a shelf full of multiplayer games. I see lots of games I have never tried before...

"W-what about that one?" I ask. I see Sythe smile, and he gets up to get the game. "A great choice!" He says, and he takes the game out of the case, and puts into a console, and grabs a couple of controllers and hands one to me.