Rook let out a soft sigh, hands reaching up to rub his ears comfortingly. Both pulsing from the loud and unwieldy dubstep booming over the speakers. Quickly forcing through the obnoxiously dancing crowd, and out to the balcony. Closed doors and soft pitter of rain helped drown out the world behind him. The cool air of night in stark contrast to the hot, bright, party floor.

Soon, Rooks ears ceased the painful throbbing, letting him enjoy the beauty of the night, or, it would, if he wasnt staring down into a puddle of his own reflection. "Senior prom without a date." Rook sighed. Droplets obscuring his visage of white fur and short black hair. A tux he saved up for going to utter waste, without a single dance, and slowly getting wetter by the second.

Painful lonely minutes droned by like hours, until a creaking behind him forced Rook to his feet, and around to face the door.

A friendly smile of a beautiful blue and white wolf; neatly wrapped in an elegant black tux greeted him.

"Daniel! But.. I thought your parents wouldnt let you come.." Rook looked over his boyfriend with surprise, and also delight.

"God himself couldnt keep me away from you tonight, my love." Daniel smiled wider. His cheeks turning a bright red, as he held out his hand with an unusual level of confidence. "May i, have, the first dance of the night?"

Rooks surprised look, turned to a submissive smile and blush. "As if id let anyone else have it." The bunwolf locked his fingers with Daniels, stepping in close, and putting his off hand on his partners shoulder.

Nothing but rain drops as music, Daniel put his other hand to Rooks waste, before taking the lead, to softly sway to no beat in particular. "No matter what Rook, ill always love you. No matter what happens, or how far apart we are. Nobody makes my heart beat like you do."

Rooks brightly blush turned to a darker shade. Leaning foreward to interrupt the romantic speal with a deep, passionate kiss.