

# Proposal

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Written for exiled\_mind's fandom stocking.



# Chapter 1

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### A Firefly Drabble

“You’re drunk,” giggled Wash.

“Speak for yourself.” Zoe slumped against him.

Just at this very moment, no one was out to get them. They owed no one any money and, according to Kaylee, Serenity was all ship-shape and beautiful.

Zoe had decided she was entitled to relax. She and Wash had seen the sights. He’d bought her a toy dinosaur and she’d bought him a gun. She wasn’t sure when they’d ended up in the bar.

She snuggled up. “Drunk is good.”

“Zoe?”

“Yes?”

“Will you marry me?”

She was almost as surprised as he was when she said ‘yes’.