

## Just Us Communicating

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# Just Us Communicating

by [CloakedSparrow](#)

## Summary

Series Summary: A one-shot series featuring communications over comms or texts from the current and former members of Young Justice.

## Notes

If the story has the characters' hero identities in italics to indicate who's speaking, they're talking over comms and are in their hero identities.

If the story has the characters' names in bold to indicate who's speaking, they're talking via text and are in their secret identities.

# Tam Lin 2.0

## Chapter Summary

A chat between friends leads to an impromptu team-up in Scotland. This includes a murder investigation, an angry Aquaman, fey folk, half-ghosts, protective friends, sandwiches, and Scooby Doo references because its Young Justice.

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

*Wonder Girl:* Ugh. I'm so bored. Doesn't anyone need any help?

*Red Robin:* Not really, sorry. I'm working a standard murder case. Thanks though.

*Superboy:* Naw, I just finished my thing. I'm on my way home now. I still have time before curfew though. Wanna hang out?

*Impulse:* Nope-I-pretty-much-got-everything-under-control-here-thanks-though-oh-wait-that's-a-bomb!

*Wonder Girl:* Uh, Does that mean you need help after all? Impulse? You okay?

*Red Robin:* You got it or need some co-brainstorming?

*Superboy:* Give him a second.

*Impulse:* It's-okay-guys-I-dropped-it-off-in-the-middle-of-the-ocean-oh-shit-wait-Aquaman's-here-and-I-think-he's-mad-at-me.

*Superboy:* You didn't drop the bomb over Atlantis, did you?

*Wonder Girl:* Would a bomb dropped from the ocean's surface even have a chance of hurting Atlantis? And couldn't Aquaman just...I dunno, have a shark swim it away if it was a threat?

*Superboy:* Depends and probably, but that guy has no chill sometimes.

*Wonder Girl:* True.

*Red Robin:* He's probably more annoyed at him using the ocean as a bomb waste disposal. That stuff has to add up eventually.

*Wonder Girl:* Oh. Right. Hey, do you think there's an Atlantean junkyard full of weapons heroes have dropped in the ocean over the years to ensure they don't hurt anyone?

*Superboy:* Have you met Poseidon yet? Can't he just eject all that from his domain or something?

*Wonder Girl:* No, but that's something I could suggest to Troia or Wonder Woman.

*Red Robin:* That's a good idea. Maybe we can arrange a spot for him to drop off that kind of- Hang on a minute, guys.

*Superboy:* You okay?

*Wonder Girl:* Is it just me, or does it always sound ominous when he suddenly stops talking like that?

*Superboy:* It's not just you.

*Red Robin:* I'm in the woods and there's some kind of...half-ghost? He's speaking in Gaelic so I kinda have to focus to understand him.

*Wonder Girl:* You speak Gaelic?

*Superboy:* Half-ghost? You need backup?

*Impulse:* Okay-we-got-it-sorted-out-kinda-Grandpa-Barry-came-and-he's-talking-to-Aquaman-and-I'm-on-my-way-home-whaddid-I-miss?

*Wonder Girl:* Red speaks Gaelic and a ghost thing is talking to him in it.

*Superboy:* Red, are you in Scotland? Your heartbeat sounds like it's coming from Scotland but I guess it could be Ireland...

*Red Robin:* Yeah. I flew out to follow the case. I think the murderer hid a body near these woods- Hang on. There's no way I heard that right.

*Superboy:* Okay, I'm just gonna fly in the general direction of Scotland. Let me know if you need me to book it.

*Wonder Girl:* Want us to head out that way?

*Impulse:* Want-me-to-take-a-detour-to-Scotland-Rob?

*Red Robin:* I'm okay, guys. I got this.

*Superboy:* What was the half-ghost-thing saying that sounded weird?

*Wonder Girl:* What happened? You know, the mystical stuff is usually my area, if you need a hand?

*Impulse:* That's-good-Rob! Remember-we-can-get-over-there-real-quick-if-you-need-help!

*Red Robin:* Apparently, he's a servant of some fey noblewoman. He said any maiden who trespasses in these woods needs to leave her an offering of either something pretty, something shiny, or something tasty. Otherwise he takes their virginity as their offering. For some reason I triggered this? So...I guess by 'maiden' they actually mean 'virgin'. Or maybe I'm translating that word incorrectly...

*Superboy:* Aand I'm gonna book it. How is it you're the only normal human of the group yet you keep attracting magical and mystical crazy?

*Wonder Girl:* Seriously? How does that make any sense? ‘You don’t have any jewelry or snacks on you so I’m gonna take your virginity instead’? It’s not like he can hand your virginity over to the fey lady...

*Impulse:* Fey-are-real-how-come-I-didn’t-know-that? I-am-totally-heading-out-there! What-else-do-you-think-is-real-guys? Wait-he-wants-to-do-*what*-to-Rob-now? SB-how-close-are-you?

*Wonder Girl:* Wait. Did I miss something? What else has he attracted that’d be comparable to this?

*Red Robin:* Well, I have dealt with ghosts a few times before. And werewolves. And vampires. And Black Lantern zombies...and immortals...and mystics, cults, demons... Huh, Kon-El might have a point.

*Wonder Girl:* Yeah, that is kinda weird for a regular human, Red.

*Red Robin:* Anyway, I gave him a gold hairpin I bought for my sister. No one needs to- Nevermind. Superboy’s here already.

^V^ ^V^ ^V^

*Wonder Girl:* Guys? What’s going on? Why isn’t anyone talking? Is the half-ghost taken care of?

*Red Robin:* Sorry, I was filling in Superboy.

*Superboy:* I can’t believe we’re doing this but apparently, we have to help the half-ghost-rapist now.

*Red Robin:* You don’t have to help if you don’t want to.

*Wonder Girl:* Okay... How did we go from paying off the half-ghost-rapist to helping him?

*Superboy:* Of course I’m gonna help.

*Red Robin:* The fey noblewoman replaced his heart with a stone so he can’t feel anything and she’s gonna sacrifice him to some demon the fey folk have a long standing agreement with. Unless, of course, we do something to prevent it.

*Wonder Girl:* Okay, I’m flying to Scotland. This sounds interesting and it’s not like I was doing anything anyway.

*Impulse:* Lemme-just-text-The-Zen-Guru-to-let-him-know-I’m-gonna-be-late-and-then-I’ll-head-out-there-to-help.

*Red Robin:* You don’t have to come all this way. We can-

*Impulse:* Nah-Rob-that’s-what-we’re-all-here-for-and-besides-this-sounds-like-fun! Like-Scooby-Doo-but-without-the-bad-guy-being-some-guy-in-a-mask.

*Wonder Girl:* Hey, I’m the one who said I was bored. Besides, you’ve helped us with our bad guys plenty of times.

*Red Robin:* Okay. Thanks, guys.

*Superboy:* Yeah, gang. Let's solve this groovy mystery together.

*Red Robin:* Stop.

*Wonder Girl:* Jinkies.

*Impulse:* Zoinks!

*Superboy:* But they'll get away with it if not for us meddling kids.

*Red Robin:* Fine. Get it all out of your systems before we have to focus.

*Superboy:* Think I could pull off an ascot with this outfit?

*Wonder Girl:* I'll bring you a red one. So you're gonna be Fred and I wanna be Daphne... Who're Red Robin and Impulse gonna be?

*Superboy:* Velma and Shaggy, of course. We need a Scooby. Think your brother will let us borrow his dog?

*Red Robin:* No. I think he'll throw Kryptonite-alloy Batarangs at you if you even suggest taking his dog.

*Superboy:* Yeah, that sounds like your brother.

*Wonder Girl:* Would it be rude to invite Bunker and ask him to make a big dog out of his bricks?

*Impulse:* Think-Changeling-is-busy?

*Red Robin:* If you want to bring a dog, why don't you just call Krypto?

*Superboy:* That'll work.

*Red Robin:* I was actually asking, not suggesting-and he's gone to call his dog already.

*Impulse:* I-stopped-and-got-us-all-sandwiches-so-we-won't-get-hungry-plus-they'll-go-with-the-theme.

*Wonder Girl:* Good thinking, Impulse.

*Superboy:* We're back! He's even wearing his blue collar so he looks more the part.

*Wonder Girl:* Almost there!

*Impulse:* Hey guys! Who wants what? I got plenty and I'll eat whatever's left.

*Wonder Girl:* I call pastrami if you've got it!

*Impulse:* I don't know if this is pastrami or salami. Which is the thin, dangly one and which is the round one?

*Red Robin:* That's pastrami. The round one is salami.

*Superboy:* I'll take the roast beef and a ham and cheese.

*Red Robin:* I'll take the egg salad, please.

*Impulse:* Can Krypto have one?

*Superboy:* Yeah. Just no tomatoes or onions.

*Impulse:* Here-you-go-boy-want-some-turkey! Who's-a-good-boy?! Krypto's-a-good-boy!

*Wonder Girl:* Okay, where exactly are you guys?

*Superboy:* I'll fly up high enough not to be seen by anyone else and wave you over.

*Wonder Girl:* I see you. On my way.

*Wonder Girl:* Here, I brought the ascot. Know how to tie it?

*Superboy:* Nope. It can't be hard, right?

*Wonder Girl:* Apparently, it can. Here.

*Superboy:* Thanks.

*Wonder Girl:* No problem.

*Superboy:* See? I'm totally rocking the ascot.

*Impulse:* One pastrami!

*Red Robin:* Yeah, but was it really necessary?

*Wonder Girl:* Thank you!

*Superboy:* Yes. So where do we start with helping half-ghost-rapist?

*Red Robin:* Can we call him something else?

*Superboy:* Nope. And don't think I'm not gonna bring that up when we find him.

*Red Robin:* You do remember that he's been held captive for who knows how long and has had his heart replaced with a stone, right?

*Superboy:* Doesn't matter. He said he was gonna take your virginity and there's no way you were gonna be onboard with that, which should be clear to anyone with basic social skills. That means he was gonna rape you. I don't let that slide.

*Red Robin:* I get it, but maybe try to calm down a little? Your eyes are starting to go red already and we really don't want to accidentally start a forest fire. And for the record, I probably could've taken him if it came to that, you know. I'm pretty far from helpless.

*Superboy:* That's not the point. *He* didn't know you could fight him off. And how do we know there weren't others who couldn't?

*Red Robin:* Point. We'll have to find out about that, too. We might have to figure out how to contain him or where he'd be able to be tried...if anywhere.

*Superboy:* We'll figure it out.

*Wonder Girl:* So where should we start with all that?

*Red Robin:* I guess we should start with finding out if he's technically alive or dead. Then, we can work on the heart problem and the sacrifice problem.

*Wonder Girl:* Works for me.

*Impulse:* Ors-fur-meh!

*Wonder Girl:* Ditto! But uh, don't talk while you're eating that fast, okay? You'll choke and keeping you still long enough to perform the Heimlich is gonna be crazy. I might have to bust out the lasso.

*Superboy:* Me, too. And do you wanna finish up your murder case while we're here, too?

*Robin:* Yeah. About that, I think I know where the body is, so if you could just confirm with your x-ray vision while we're here?

*Impulse:* Good-point-I'll-swallow-first-next-time-thanks-WG!

*Superboy:* No problem.

*Red Robin:* Cool. Thanks. Once I know for sure, I can call in an anonymous tip for the local police and let Commissioner Gordon know the case has gone international. He'll take it from there.

*Wonder Girl:* Then we'll focus on the captive-half-ghost-rapist.

*Impulse:* Sounds like a plan!

*Superboy:* Looks like we've got another mystery on our hands.

*Red Robin:* \*Quietly laughs and signs simultaneously\*

*Wonder Girl:* \*Laughs\*

*Impulse:* \*Laughs\*

*Superboy:* \*Laughs\*

## Chapter End Notes

The captive-half-ghost-rapist is loosely based on the legend of Tam Lin.



# Dionysus

## Chapter Summary

When Robin gets stranded after an encounter with an ancient god, the team learns something new about Superboy's abilities...and maybe something else.

## Chapter Notes

This story is meant to take place in the earlier days of Young Justice.

Let me know if you'd prefer I change the chapters to be in chronological order as I post new ones.

*Robin:* This is going to sound kind of weird, but is it still the nineteenth?

*Superboy:* Technically, it's the twentieth. Just *way* too early. How come?

*Wonder Girl:* No, yesterday was the nineteenth.

*Impulse:* No-it's-after-midnight-so-it's-the-twentieth. You-usually-know-that-kind-of-thing-Rob-you-okay?

*Arrowette:* I don't know. I was sleeping. Is something going on? Should I suit up?

*Robin:* Okay. Good. Thanks, guys. And no, Arrowette, you can go back to sleep. Sorry to wake you.

*Arrowette:* That's okay. 'Night.

*Superboy:* There's no way you just contacted us to ask that. What's up?

*Impulse:* Are-you-at-the-club-house? Want-me-to-run-over-there-real-quick? I-got-Cap'n-Crunch!

*Robin:* No, I'm not there. Thanks though. Uh, Wonder Girl, can I ask you something real quick?

*Wonder Girl:* Yeah, what's up?

*Robin:* Do you know if Dionysus sometimes takes on a form kind of like a jacked satyr with a beard and a loincloth?

*Wonder Girl:* Yeah, he does! Wonder Woman says he takes that form when he's feeling his *older* old god vibes. You know, before everyone got distracted with the wine and the parties

and forgot what a badass he is.

*Superboy:* Did you meet a jacked satyr in a loincloth that might be Dionysus?

*Arrowette:* Wait. What?

*Impulse:* I've-been-wondering-are-all-the-Greek-gods-real-and-if-so-what-are-they-and-how-come-they-aren't-worshiped-anymore? Couldn't-they-just-show-people-they-were-real-or-do-they-like-being-myths-like-Rob?

*Wonder Girl:* Yeah, Impulse, they like being myths now. I don't know anything about when they first made the shift though. Some seem cooler with it than others. Dionysus is like *really* old-school though, so he's one who likes the mystery. Turns out there's *way* more to him than 'god of wine'. Like, he's usually pretty cool, but he's also on the top five list of Olympians you don't *ever* want to piss off.

*Robin:* Oh, I believe it. This guy was intense on *Batman's* level.

*Superboy:* Seriously, are you with a jacked satyr that might be an old Greek god right now?

*Arrowette:* So...satyrs and Greek gods are a real thing?

*Wonder Girl:* I believe it, I heard he- Wait, he's not in Gotham, is he? Should I call Wonder Woman and Troia? 'Cause if we might have to go against Dionysus, we are *definitely* going to need them. And maybe our dad to use as cannon fodder.

*Robin:* No, he's gone. Apparently he'd cursed an escaped mental patient I'd tracked down. He said he'd un-curse the guy if I passed some sort of test. He had to transport me to some forest to do it for whatever reason. It was a whole thing but it's over now. We're good.

*Wonder Girl:* Dionysus gave you some sort of test? What gives?! He's never tested me and I'm a freaking demigoddess! I've never even *seen* him!

*Superboy:* You got kidnapped by a jacked satyr god in a loincloth and taken to a forest somewhere? Why does this stuff keep happening to you?

*Arrowette:* Did you guys know this already or does this kind of thing just not merit a stronger reaction from you anymore?

*Robin:* We're on a team with an alien, a demigoddess, a speedster from the future, and a ghost...and our adult adviser back at HQ is an android with aerokinesis. Think of how little we both reacted to each of them. I think it just comes with the territory.

*Arrowette:* Oh, yeah. Good point.

*Wonder Girl:* Come to think of it, the gods were known for messing with mortals a lot back in the day. 'Cept for Hades, really. Especially the heroic or interesting mortals. And Zeus did pose as a human to hook up with my mom. I guess it isn't that surprising.

*Robin:* I think it had something to do with me seeing his horns. I know that sounds weird, but he seemed surprised about that...and kind of bothered by it. Do you know if I wasn't supposed to look at them?

*Wonder Girl:* From what I've heard, most mortals can't see them. I don't think it's like a faux pas to see them and, knowing you, you didn't stare or anything rude. He was probably just surprised that a mortal boy could see through his disguise.

*Superboy:* Seriously guys?! How is this what we're focusing on right now?! Robin, what happened? Are you back home?

*Robin:* Uh, No. That's kind of a problem. First I wanted to make sure my timeline was right and that he might really have been Dionysus so I could prioritize my response, you know?

*Superboy:* We have *got* to work on your priorities. Later though. Where are you?

*Robin:* I'm on a small island in the Atlantic. There's nothing here and my Bat-comms don't have the range to reach Agent A. Can one of you either come get me or let Nightwing know where I am? I can estimate latitude and longitude based on the constellations overhead. Should be close enough for him to find me from there.

*Wonder Girl:* I don't know latitudes and longitudes, but if you describe the constellations, I can try finding you that way?

*Arrowette:* Sorry, I left the Arrow-Jet-I-don't-have in my *other* nightgown. I will totally get a hold of Nightwing for you though. How do I reach him?

*Impulse:* I've-never-tried-piggy-backing-someone-over-an-ocean-before-but-I'm-game-if-you-are-Rob!

*Superboy:* Fuck that, I'll just follow your heartbeat to you. I'll be there in no time. You're not hurt or cold or anything, are you? Do you need me to bring anything other than my handsome self?

*Impulse:* Language!

*Wonder Girl:* You got him, then, or should I meet up with you along the way?

*Arrowette:* You can do that?

*Robin:* How does that work? Heartbeats don't sound unique to every single person...and they can slow or quicken depending on the situation. And no, I don't need anything. Well, besides a lift home. That'd be great. Thanks.

*Superboy:* It's kind of hard to describe. It's not *just* your heartbeat, though. It's like, your heartbeat combined with other things the human body does. It creates this little bio-metric symphony that's unique to you. I just think of it as your heartbeat. And, yeah, Wonder Girl. I got him.

*Arrowette:* And you think you can find him in the middle of an ocean using this heartbeat-bio-symphony-thing?

*Superboy:* Absolutely.

*Wonder Girl:* Can you tell the difference between someone like me or Impulse or Robin with that? Not just as people. I mean like demigoddess vs metahuman vs vanilla human?

*Superboy:* Yeah. It's easier to single out metahumans or demigods or demons or whatever - especially when they're around vanilla humans- 'cause they make more unique sounds. With most people, it all gets kind of jumbled together. I wouldn't notice one person from school missing or something like that. But some heartbeats are just...recognizable. It's how Superman can always rescue certain people, no matter where they are. He knows their heartbeat so well he can hear them over the thrum of the entire Earth.

*Impulse:* That's-so-cool-SB! We-should-play-with-it-when-no-one's-lost-or-fighting-anything.

*Arrowette:* That sounds weirdly intimate.

*Wonder Girl:* Wow.

*Robin:* And you're sure it wouldn't be too hard to find me using this?

*Superboy:* You kidding? I could recognize your heartbeat anywhere. Be there in a couple minutes, *max*. On my way!

*Robin:* That means he's going to be flying too quickly for the comms to work properly, doesn't it?

*Wonder Girl:* Probably. But he'll be fine. You're the one that got displaced by an ancient god. And we all know you'll let us know *the second* it looks like he might have hit trouble. Assuming you don't build a raft out of coconuts and palm fronds or something and save him yourself.

*Robin:* \*Laughs quietly\* True.

*Arrowette:* So Superboy's gonna find Robin in the middle of nowhere by following his heartbeat that he's memorized and then carry him all the way back to Gotham by starlight? And we're just not gonna react to that either?

*Wonder Girl:* Nope. That *also* comes with the territory.

*Impulse:* Why-would-we-react-to-SB-helping-Rob?

*Robin:* There's no moon out tonight, so no one'll be able to see us even after we reach land. It'll be fine.

*Arrowette:* Okay, nevermind. Wonder Girl, call me tomorrow?

*Wonder Girl:* Oh, you know it. We'll meet up with Suzie.

*Arrowette:* Definitely. And hey, Robin? Are you going somewhere Superboy can sleep over tonight?

*Robin:* I can be. Why? Do you think something's going on with him?

*Wonder Girl:* Arrowette.

*Impulse:* This-is-some-kinda-girl-code-thing-isn't-it? Whaddid-I-miss?

*Wonder Girl:* Just girl talk. Don't worry about it. It's *really* late. We should all go back to sleep

*Arrowette:* What? No, it's fine. I'm just thinking, like, obviously I don't know *exactly* where

in Gotham or Metropolis or wherever you guys are located, but it seems like kind of a lot of flying so late. If he could just sleep with you, it seems like he'd be happier...sleep-wise, you know?

*Robin:* Well, HQ *is* closer than either of our homes and it *is* pretty late by Superboy's standards...and it's not like anyone'll miss me. I'll ask if he wants to just go there to make it one stop for the night. Good thinking.

*Arrowette:* Cool. Glad that's settled. I'm taking Wonder Girl's advice and going back to sleep.

*Robin:* Sounds like a good idea. Goodnight, guys. Sorry again for the late call.

*Impulse:* No-worries-Rob-we're-glad-you're-okay-now. I'm-gonna-go-to-bed-too-goodnight-everybody!

*Wonder Girl:* Like we haven't kept you up all night before for research or whatever. It's *all* just part of the territory. Goodnight.

*Arrowette:* Don't worry about it. We're a team, right? Besides, I learned a lot. Goodnight.

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