

My Play

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My Play

by [Sweettree](#)

Summary

Had and Ruby have a VERY nice play for Shane. It gets Shane thinking about how harmful his diet might actually be.

Notes

I really hope I'm not feminizing Shane. I right bits of myself into him as someone who has the same issues. I'm female. But I hope I'm not feminizing him as the bottom. He is a strong man who goes through hard things and sometimes gets overwhelmed. Please tell me if any of my works are over feminized. I hate when people do that and I'll die before being a hypocrite.

It started when Hayden asked Jackie on a surprise anniversary trip, well maybe not a trip more like a weekend getaway.

Hayden's parents live in Toronto and Jackie's family...Is complicated.

So when Hayden called Shane and asked if he could babysit the kids for the weekend, Shane was more than understanding.

Jackie forwarded every child information. From emergency doctors to potential blood donors if the time ever came.

It overwhelmed Ilya a little bit. They have watched Hayden's pack multiple times. But three days. Overnight. They had never done that before.

Shane was immediately in planning mode. They were gonna stay at Hayden's house so that way the kids could be comfortable.

Shane packed everything that they would possibly need. His meals were organized in a cooler and their clothes were neatly folded into their respective compartments. Ilya tried to sneak lube into their toiletry bag but Shane took it out as soon as he saw it.

"You pack the couch next?" Ilya said watching Shane pack his third bag.

He just wanted to be thorough. The kids could be a lot and Shane didn't wanna have to leave because he forgot something.

This would be fine. The kids love them, sometimes even more than their own parents. He will be fine.

It was basically fine. I mean, there were a few fights. Some minor squabbles. Certain people who just couldn't seem to fall asleep, but in the end, it was all an amazing experience.

"She pushed me!"

"Ruby? Why are we putting our hands on people?" Ilya crossed his arms

"She took the one my little pony doll I needed. She has all of them I just needed one."

"Well I forgot I needed that one!"

"No you don't."

"Yes I do! She is Pinkie pie's sister. She had to be at the wedding!"

Both girls were pink in the face and it took an hour of negotiations for them to postpone the wedding and play something else.

On Saturday night Arthur decided he would only take cold baths.

“You will get sick buddy. You have to take warm baths.” Shane rubbed the angry child’s back.

“How am I gonna get cold blooded?!” Arthur covered his face, genuinely upset.

His special interest at the moment was reptiles. He could spend all day talking about it if Shane and Ilya let him.

Sometimes they had to remind him that not everybody found it as interesting as he did.

Ilya couldn’t help but feel it was a little hypocritical coming from Shane, who sometimes rambled on and on about hockey during dinner parties while the guests fell asleep behind the eyes.

“If you listen to Shane. I will get you big lizard and you can bathe with him.” Ilya patted Arthur’s head.

Arthur took a warm bath.

The babies were relatively easy. Sleeping most of the day. Ilya seem to like rocking back-and-forth with them a little too much. Shane had to tell him to reel it in because it wasn’t happening anytime soon.

On the last night before Shane and Ilya left Ilya ordered pizza as a special treat.

“Everybody take as much as you want there must be no evidence when your parents come back.” Ilya spoke as if he was commanding an army.

The kids squealed happily. Each getting two slices which was shallow in comparison to Ilya’s five slices of pizza.

God He could put it away. Despite eating like an over grown child, he managed to stay completely toned and healthy.

Fuck was Shane jealous. It’s fine though it’s fine. Ilya will be fighting high cholesterol in his 60s while Shane is running 10k’s.

“Uncle Shane are you gonna eat any pizza?” Jade was eyeing Shane. Not judging just curious.

Shane blushed and looked down at his salmon and roasted vegetables.

“No” he pushed around a carrot nervously

“Why not? Why are you eating fish? Fish is gross.” Ruby asked scrunching up her face at Shane’s plate.

“I eat it so I’m better at what I do...it helps me with my job.” Shane says calmly

“But your job is a sport. Like daddy.” Ruby adds

“Well yes but-“Shane really doesn’t wanna do this. He hates talking about his food because then he has to explain his almost nonsensical rules and regulations. They make perfect sense to him of course but to others...”

“Shane is second best player in league. This rabbit food-” Ilya motions to Shane’s plate “helps him do that.”

Shane smiles at his husband. He lets the second best part go but is still very grateful for his help in the situation.

He thought it was over. Clearly it was not.

It was supposed to be a normal family barbecue.

Hayden and Jackie brought over the kids and Shane’s parents came over.

Ilya and Shane’s dad were going back-and-forth about trying to get unit to agree to let David buy a boat.

Shane found it very funny seeing as Ilya was incredibly seasick and would probably rather die than get on one.

The kids were running around the grill while Shane was trying to put everything together.

he felt a tug at his shorts

“Uncle Shane don’t tell her I’m here.” Ruby was knelt down beside him clearly hiding from her sister.

Shane smiled and gave a wink before returning to plating burgers for dinner. Every few minutes he’d look around nervously and then look back down at Ruby. Like he was keeping lookout.

Truly, everything was fine until after dinner.

The adults were in the kitchen, cleaning up, looking into the backyard watching the kids run around.

Ruby and Jade came in, looking very pleased with themselves. Arthur was standing behind them, looking down, but still smiling.

“We have a play!” Jade announced.

“Oh! We are finally gonna see ‘the play’ let me get my phone.” Jackie scurried off to find her bag.

Apparently, Ruby, Jade and Arthur had been practicing a play. Hayden and Jackie had only seen bits and pieces of it. But apparently the kids had been rehearsing for a week and a half.

Everyone made their way to the living room.

Ian move the Ottoman so that way the whole space was cleared and it was almost like a theater. Shane's parents sat together, arms around each other, actually excited. Hayden and Jackie were wrapped up in each other, and Jackie had her phone out ready to record. Shame was sitting next to Ilya, resting his head against Ilya's chest.

"This play is about our uncle Shane the best hockey player and how he won the cup." Ruby started, announcing like a true theatre star.

Hayden had a pretend her look on his face, but he was very obviously happy for Shane.

Ilya rubbed Shane's shoulder as the play began.

Arthur played Shane. A role fitting to him because they were both very alike.

"I wanna play hockey mama." Arthur was sitting on the floor with Jade hovering above him, seemingly playing Yuna.

Yuna was holding back happy tears as Jade delivered her lines

"You are Shane Hollander. My son. You are smart and talented an-and you will be amazing at hockey.....line?"

"As long as you work hard!" Ruby angry whispers from the side.

"Right. As long as you work hard." Jade boops Arthur on the nose.

"Thank you mama." Arthur hugs Jade and the next scene comes through.

After some carful arrangement and encouragement from the crowd they started again.

Arthur is laying on top of the Ottoman presumably pretending to be Shane in his bed.

Arthur wakes up and rubs his eyes "How will I become the bestest hockey player?" he said it in a way that was exaggerated and almost cartoonish, and even punctuated it with a silly thinking face.

Jade started to sing a magical tune as Ruby walked in on her tippy toes.

"Wow! Who are you?" Arthur gasped.

"I'm the wish fairy. I will make any wish you ask come true if you want it enough." Ruby spoke with confidence and diction. She might have a future and acting on her hands.

"That's where the fairy came in..." Hayden whispered, getting a quick sh from Jackie.

Apparently, Hayden had seen the kids rehearsing and seen Ruby prancing around in a ferry outfit, but he couldn't figure out how it pertained to the story.

"I want to be the best ever hockey player and win lots of Stanley cups." Arthur answered.

Shane was smiling so hard his face was gonna break. He was sure. This is how the kids thought of him as this amazing player. It filled him with so much warmth. He thought it couldn't get any better.

"Ok, I will grant your wish, but you must do something." Ruby spoke softly.

Ruby placed her hand on Arthur's shoulder

"Shane, if you want to be good at sports, you have to eat good too. It's the only way the magic will work." Ruby bellowed

Shane's stomach jumped and he sat up off Ilya.

"I will. I'm gonna be the best!"

Ruby stood on her tippy toes again and waltzed off. Minutes later she came back with pieces of paper drawn on to look like food and plates.

Arthur quickly got up from the Ottoman and Jade and Ruby set up the dinner scene.

When they were finished, Jade stood in front of the Ottoman, and there was a time skip epilogue.

"Shane Hollander won many cups and even got married. He was the very best player, but nobody knew his magic secret."

All the children sat down in front of their makeshift dinner table at the Ottoman.

"Have some lasagna baby. Is very good yes." Jade spoke with a fake Russian accent. Ilya couldn't help but chuckle.

Ilya was aware of his husband's discomfort, but he hoped it would die down as the play went on, and he would be developed by the cuteness of what was happening. His hopes didn't end up happening.

"I can't eat the Ilya! It will make me play bad." Arthur yelled angrily "I prefer my good salad and fish."

"Is rabbit food Shane. You eat like little rabbit. Is not good." Jude replied

Ilya takes Shane's hand into his and squeezes it.

No one is smiling now. They all realize what the kids are referencing.

“Take a piece Shane.” Jade continues leaning over to put a piece of paper onto Arthur’s paper plate.

“I can’t eat that!” Arthur whines dramatically. Shaking his head no.

Shane feels his face turning red.

“Well what can you eat keputli.” Jade attempts to say one of Ilya’s many Russian pet names.

“Anything that doesn’t have suger, too much salt, fat, ca-um...line?” Arthur called to Ruby who was sitting cross legged off to the side.

“Calories!” She said.

“Yeah that!” Arthur responded.

Jackie stopped recording.

Everyone on the couch turned to look at Shane.

He was sitting upright. So was Ilya. Holding firmly onto his hands.

“Kids I think it’s time for us to get going, clean up please.” Hayden was standing up and moving back the coffee table.

“Was it bad?” Ruby looked to Shane

“It was, it was really good sweetie. It’s just getting late. Next time though.” Shane responded calmly.

Yuna and David moved over to where Shane was and they all held him in a family hug.

“It’s fine mom, I’m good. You and dad can head home.” Shane said after the hug went on for a minute.

“You can talk to us bud. You know that. If you having trouble with food...” his dad trailed off.

“I’m good. This was just an exaggeration of the situation. I’m good.” Shane patted his dad’s back.

He turned to look at Ilya who was eyeing him suspiciously.

This was gonna be a thing.

Once everybody had left the house, she knew that he had to face his concerned husband

“It’s fine Ilya.”

“Ok.”

“Ok?”

“Da. Ok.” Ilya went up the stairs toward the bedroom.

She knew he shouldn't follow. He knew he shouldn't want more. He had just avoided a topic that he hated discussing. He knew his food habits were abnormal. He didn't eat a lot and when he did, he didn't like it. He was very strict with his diet, grasping out to control anyway he could. He knew that. But it wasn't anything more than that. It never put him in the hospital. It never affected his game. Still, his food habits were the source of a lot of arguments.

Despite his better judgment, Shane followed Ilya upstairs.

“That's it?” Shane murmured

“Yes that's it. Was good play. Ruby is very bright girl. Perceptive.”

“What do you mean?” Shane sat on the bed looking at Ilya who was leaned against the dresser.

“She saw what I saw. What took me a year to see she saw in three days.” Ilya crossed his arms

“and what would that be?”

“The food Shane. How Ridiculous the food is. Everyone is eating lasagna you are eating Virgin pasta. Everyone is eating pizza. You are eating sad salad. You tell her you do it to make you great. I agree with you because you are my husband. But honestly, doesn't make you great.” Ilya closes his eyes and takes some calming breathes “ these children notice how unhappy the food makes you. How upset you get... makes me wonder if the same will happen to our own children. Will I have to explain to them why Papa will not have slice of cake at birthday parties. Why he doesn't eat the same meals as us. I worry I really worry.”

Shane is silent.

“You play good before stupid diet. You will play good after. Just let it go, please baby..”

Ilya made his way over to a Shane.

“ I can't just let it go.”

Shane snaps pushing Ilya away “You don't understand... This is what I have. This is what I go back to. When I have nothing else. I don't always have hockey. Sometimes I get injured. Sometimes we take breaks, but this is constant. Something I always have. When I'm checking over ingredients following the rules and guidelines everything goes silent. Just like when I'm playing. When I retire, I won't have that anymore. But I can still have this. Do you understand? This is the one other thing that distracts the voice in the back of my head. One of the only things that keeps it from dissecting me.”

Ilya stares at his husband in silence.

“I can’t Ilya....I’m sorry.” Shane was firm in this. He didn’t even shudder. Ilya didn’t push, he placed a slow kiss on his husband’s lips then started the shower.

Shane took the time before the shower call Hayden and make sure that everything was smoothed over. Hayden and Jackie both apologized profusely, but Shane assured them that he wasn’t upset. That he was fine and that he actually did enjoy the play up to that point. They both seemed to calm down and wish Shane a good night.

Shane hopped into the shower with his husband. He placed hard kiss kisses all over Ilya. “I’m Shane fucking Hollander. I got this. I’m good.” Ilya didn’t respond. Shane wanted to say it again. Not so much to convince Ilya but more to convince himself. He needed to believe this.

He and Ilya went to bed that night with Ilya squeezing Shane tightly while kissing his hair. Whispering softly in Russian things Shane didn’t have the brain power to translate.

This battle had been one, but the war wasn’t over.

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