All the Things They Said

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All the Things They Said

by kabnd

Summary

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2. Whatever you do, do not let Hollander or Rozanov see this. It will undermine the sanctity of the project
3. Make sure you include who is speaking

Hayden writes the first entry.

Pike: Hollander, your commercial with Rozanov is so weird. Like who sat there and thought that making you guys stare at each other would sell shit?

Hollander: I was supposed to do it alone.

Wilson: Damn, they wanted that first and second pick, That's gotta hurt.

Pike: Did they make you stare into his eyes, Shane? It looks like it.

Hollander: That would be unprofessional. I'm professional. Completely professional. He's an asshole.

OR:

To document the best moments of what promises to be one of hockey's greatest rivalries, Shane and Ilya's teammates start a shared note of the things they say and do with regard to each other. But when Hayden learns something new, he realizes that hindsight is twenty-twenty, and maybe what was written down means more than he thought.

Notes

This is so so ridiculous, but I had to do it. Probably a smidge ooc for the sake of the vibes, but canon-compliant through HR! Some bits are from the show, but most are just random things that I concocted because this has taken over my life and my brain has a life of its own. Please use your pretty little imaginations and think of this as one of those shared Notes from the Notes App.

Italics are things that have been written down in the Notes App.

Also, I mayyy have done something very similar for Buddie over in 911 world, but I have so much fun writing this style fic so here's this one too:)

Title is a play on, you guessed it, All the Things She Said by tATu

See the end of the work for more notes

Hayden Pike has started a shared note.

Hayden's phone buzzes almost immediately. "Hayden, babe, what is this?" Jackie asks. "Why did you send a blank notes app note to me, everyone on Montreal's bench, some of the WAGs, and everyone on Boston's bench?"

"Not everyone," Hayden replies. "Hollander and Rozanov aren't included." He grins into the receiver at his wife's snort of confusion.

"Are we doing one big grocery shop or something? Because I know that's all you use your notes app for."

"I also keep track of your favorite orders from a bunch of take out places, don't forget about that!"

"Hayd, you've got to explain this to me or I'm going to worry that you've had one too many concussions."

Hayden sighs dramatically. "I'm doing this for posterity, so future hockey fans can understand what it was like to experience the Hollander-Rozanov era of peak hockey rivalry."

"I have four children, Hayden. What the fuck does that mean?"

"Ah! Swear jar!"

"Hayden," Jackie warns.

"Okay okay, so get this. I'll write this in the note for everyone to understand, but I think we need to document the best of this rivalry. Maybe when Shane gets to the hall of fame, this will get inducted with him and it'll be like I'm there too."

"Oh Jesus," Jackie mutters. "Document?"

"Yeah, like things we say in the locker rooms that get the two of them riled up, things they say in interviews, the stuff the commentators talk about. You know, all the chirps and shit that builds a rivalry."

"Huh. That actually sounds kind of fun," Jackie says. "Are you going to tell Shane about it?"

"Hell no. It'll be a surprise at his retirement. He'll love it."

"Shane will kill you."

"No, I caught him working on his chirps in the locker room mirror. That's what gave me the idea. He'll love it."

Jackie laughs again. Hayden loves that sound. "I'm in. But how're you going to get the Boston guys to do it?"

“Jackie, babe, have you ever met a hockey player? We love a chance to shit on each other. Giving it a common goal is just good math.”

—

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Hayden remembers this exchange from when he and Shane were first becoming friends. It feels like the right way to start off the document. Especially because when Shane starts his Reebok sponsorship, he is not happy about it.

Hollander: These shoes fucking suck

Wilson: Then don’t wear them, dude.

Hollander: Sponsorship. I have to.

Pike: They can get Rozanov in on this one too. The tag line can be ‘the perfect pair’ or some cheesy shit

Hollander: That’s terrible. And doesn’t even make sense. We’re not a pair.

Commentator (to Rozanov): Are you looking forward to beating Hollander?

Rozanov: He is goalie now, yes?

Commentator 2: At the beginning of the season you said you were going to score 40 goals your rookie season. You still feeling like that's gonna happen?

Rozanov: No no, I never said 40 goals. Is lie. Liar told you that. I said 50.

Hayden wants to clap back that Shane will score sixty goals, but at least the Boston bench has started participating in the document. And it was a pretty iconic interview. Badass if Hayden is being totally honest with himself.

at center ice

Rozanov: Hollander, I think you are on TV in commercials more than when you are playing hockey

Hollander: I am a good spokesperson

Rozanov:

Hollander: Like a face for their brand

Rozanov: As, yes. Because you are boring. They like boring.

Hollander: You're a fucking asshole

Hayden smirks. Shane won that fucking face off. And scored a goal off of it.

Rozanov, watching a classic Hollander post-game interview in French: Hollander is perfect fucking Canadian they will put him on coin, probably. I will not use.

Quinn: He probably tastes like fucking maple syrup

Rozanov: No he doesn't. How would you know?

How would Rozanov know is the real question. But Hayden has, unfortunately, smelled his best friend after a game. He's pretty confident that Rozanov is right and Shane would not be tasting like maple syrup.

Commentator: The theme at the All Star Game is Team Hollander and Team Rozanov…Any time the league can find a way to get these two kids in each other's faces, they're gonna do it.

Then Shane wins the accuracy competition. Hayden is triumphant. This document is definitely going to be in the hockey history books right alongside Hollander and Rozanov. God, this was such a great idea.

stuck in the Boston airport

Marlow: You'll have to hand Hollander's ass to him another time

Rozanov: I will hand it to him twice next time I see him

(Montreal, you guys won't die tonight, but Roz clearly has it out for you)

Rozanov: Hollander you're so cute I will boop your little nose.

*Hollander: *growls**

(guess who won the face off after that though. Suck it Boston)

*Hayden *commentator voice*: Mr Hollander, how does it feel to be rookie of the year and fuck over Rozanov?*

Hollander: He can eat my shit.

Hayden: Will you be going to Boston to hold your trophy over your head like the guy from Say Anything?

Hollander: He's going back to Russia. He won't be here.

Hayden: Don't sound so sad, Mr. Hollander. You can bring it to our first game next season and really get him going.

Jackie loves Say Anything, so she thinks Hayden's idea was great even if Shane calls him an idiot after that.

Marlow: Roz, do they throw you a parade when you go back to Russia?

Rozanov: Russia does not throw parades. You want a parade, go to Canada for fucking Shane Hollander day.

Marlow: Is that a thing?

Rozanov: Mmm probably.

My husband and Shane drunk off their asses

Hayden: Pike stands for Perfect Is Kinda Epic

Shane: Hollander is too many letters.

Hayden: Do Shane, then

Shane: Super Hockey Athlete…um, Neutralizes Enemies.

Hayden: Like Rozanov. Yeah boy!

Shane: Rozanov is too many letters too. I'll do Ilya. Stands for I Love You, Asshole. Probably.

Hayden: I love you too, asshole!

Does Hayden wish Jackie hadn't put that one in there? Yes. Is he proud of his Pike acronym? Also yes.

Roz: Hope you have no plans later, Hollander, because you will go home crying when we beat you.

Hollander: Fuck you.

Roz: No no. Backwards. I will fuck you.

(And we did. 3-2 Boston win babyyyy)

Hollander: Fucking ESPN

Wilson: What did ESPN do to you?

*Hollander: Fucking Rozanov's fancy goal is higher in the top ten than my hat trick. *muttering* I'll show him a top ten fucking goal. Score on his ass.*

Koch: Why are you Duolingo-ing Russian right now, Hollander?

Hollander: The owl is scary when you're about to lose your streak?

Koch: Why are you Duolingo-ing Russian at all?

Hollander: Insults.

Does Duolingo offer an insults-only option? That would be very useful for Hayden's hockey career.

Sanchez: Do you think Hollander gets free orange soda or whatever that is for doing his commercial?

Rozanov: He drinks ginger ale. He is boring.

Sanchez: You drink ginger ale too, Roz. I've been to your house and your fridge is stocked with Canada Dry.

Koch: Jesus Hollander. Pretending that punching bag is Rozanov's face?

Hollander: It's called exercise

Koch: You just keep exercising on Rozanov's face then. We'll warn him about your right hook next game.

Hollander: Shut up! I am not doing anything to Rozanov's face!

JJ: If Rozanov fucks you tonight, I'm gonna fuck him back

Hollander: ???

Pike: I think you mean fucks with.

Hayden shakes his head as he types that one after the game. JJ is so fucking stupid, but it got the point across. Poor Shane is definitely traumatized though.

Commentator (to Hollander): Ilya Rozanov has been on a tear lately. He had a hat trick last week, and has almost caught up to you in the scoring race. Want to know what he had to say about that this morning?

Hollander (brutally): No, I'll listen if he actually catches up to me.

Hayden looks it up, apparently Rozanov had said that he's tired of looking at Hollander's ass from behind and wants Shane to have to look at his. Weird way to say it, but Hayden has the ass of his very beautiful wife to look at, so what does he care?

at center ice

Rozanov: Hollander, you look nice. Good hair today

Hollander: I hate you

Rozanov: Got all pretty for me

Hollander: I will shove this stick so far up your ass

Rozanov: If that's what you want

Sanchez: Center on Tampa is really giving Hollander major shit tonight. Gotta up your game, Roz.

Rozanov: No my shit is best. Stupid Dorhorst cannot have him. He has to get his own boring rival.

Interviewer: Olympic hockey fans are no doubt disappointed that they won't be getting a Hollander-Rozanov face off for the gold medal. Mr. Hollander, how are you feeling about Canada's prospects?

Hollander: We've got a great team with some talented players. So does Russia. I would've loved to play them.

Interviewer: You think Rozanov will come back from this disappointment?

Hollander, looking at the interviewer like he's a complete moron: Absolutely.

Hayden has to hand it to Shane. The guy respects a good game of hockey. And based on how Boston is playing now that the Olympics are over, he's right about Rozanov too. The guy is on fire.

Hayden: I can't believe that asshole is about to win the cup. Shane hates him the most.

Shane: What?

Hayden: You hate Rozanov

Koch: But he's very good at hockey

Shane: The best probably

JJ: No, you're the fucking best, Hollander.

Hayden reads his wife's entry after Boston wins the Stanley Cup. Hayden can't help but notice that Shane doesn't seem nearly as mad as he would've expected. Or maybe he should've expected it. Shane and Rozanov do seem to respect each other in some weird fucked up way that Hayden cannot begin to understand. It's still funny that the league makes them announce Most Sportsmanlike together at the awards show.

Hollander: Should I be telling you guys I love you more often?

Hayden: ???

Hollander: Rozanov tells his teammates that after every game

Hayden: How do you know that?

Hollander: I read his lips when they played New York.

Hayden: Dude why?

Hollander: For research. Intel. Strategy.

Hayden: Shane please don't tell us all you love us, I think that would be a weird vibe from you.

FYI Montreal, Rozanov does tell us he loves us every game. Probably because we're actually good unlike you losers. -Cliff

Hayden does love Shane, but Rozanov has a sort of blasé charisma that Shane could never hope to pull off, as much as he'd love to shove Cliff Marlow's face in a vat of cream cheese.

Rozanov: Hollander was so boring fighting with Scott Hunter. You think he said that O' Canada is a bad song?

*Sanchez *replaying the fight*: read his lips. He's telling Hunter to go home because he's 45 years old*

Rozanov: Shane Hollander, I love you! Scott Hunter is so old

Sanchez: Fuck you, I'm the same age as him

Rozanov: Sorry Sanny, you are also old

Rozanov: Hollander, I can show you how to shoot goal if you want.

Hollander: Fuck you

Rozanov: Is easy. You just need to aim first.

Hayden really thinks that Shane might start the second fight of his hockey career after that one.

Commentator: Hollander and Rozanov haven't been on the ice at the same time very much tonight. You have the crowd screaming to get them out there. They just can't get enough of this competition.

Grant: I have a thought

Sanchez: keep it to yourself

Grant: No, this is good. I think Roz should give Hollander a bear hug next time we play Montreal.

Rozanov: What is wrong with you, Grant?

Grant: You said to come up with strategies to beat them

Rozanov: By being good. Not by hugging.

Sanchez: Hollander is so uptight, I actually think that would work.

Rozanov: If Hollander needs a hug I will give it after the game. That is stupid strategy, Grant.

Marlow: Roz, why do you have a shirt in your locker that says Hollander on the back?

Rozanov: I stole it. I will burn it when we win

How the fuck Rozanov stole Shane's shirt Hayden has no idea. He does not tell Shane about it.

Hollander, skating by the penalty box when Rozanov is in it: You're in time out. Think about what you've done.

Rozanov: Hollander, I've been bad. This is boring punishment. I will have to be naughty again. Need you to teach me a lesson.

Hayden really does not understand Rozanov's chirping style sometimes, but it makes Shane play like a beast, so he's not complaining. In fact, it takes them all the way to their first Stanley Cup.

Commentator: Hollander and Rozanov are playing like they're the only two on the ice, and the fans are loving it

(As Shane's literal wingman, I, Hayden Pike, am personally offended by this)

Rozanov laughing hysterically in the gym

Grant: What?

*Rozanov: *shows us a side by side someone posted on twitter of Hollander and a little black kitten biting its own tail**

Hollander: I'm gonna fucking destroy him

Pike: Who?

Hollander: Rozanov obviously

Pike: Why? We're playing St. Louis tonight.

Hollander: Do I need a reason Hayden?

Pike: Definitely not.

Wilson: Oh fuck, Rozanov was down for thirty seconds after that hit.

Hollander: What?! Let me see.

Wilson: Better watch out Hollander, Crusoe has had it out for centers all month and we play them in three days.

Hollander: I'll kill him. I will fucking kill him.

Wilson: That's the rage we love to see Cap! Protect this house!

Shane makes Crusoe regret the day he was born that game. Hayden reminds himself to never get on Shane's bad side.

JJ: Hollander, ever worry that Rozanov is gonna steal your Boston girl?

Hollander: She has standards.

JJ: Damn man. Brutal.

Hollander: He'd have to get down on his knees.

JJ: Oh fuck, Rozanov found dead after that snipe

Marlow: Roz, I bet you control of the playlist that you can't make it through a whole practice without talking about Hollander.

Rozanov: I do not talk about Hollander. You people do. I am just innocent bystander.

Marlow: You think Montreal is gonna make a run for the cup again this year?

Rozanov: Yes. I hate them but they are on fire. Hollan-fuck

Montreal does indeed win the cup for the second year in a row, and they have a party at the Pike's.

Hollander three beers deep (low tolerance everyone): our jerseys are the color of Russia's flag.

JJ: And France's

Hayden: and the US

Hollander: Yeah but Rozanov is from Russia. They want me to be his nemesis. It's not working.

Hayden: You're right. We should be Canada-themed.

Shane is apparently on a roll that night. Hayden has very fuzzy memories of it.

Hollander: Hayden, can I tell you a secret?

Hayden: Sure, bud.

Hollander: I really like playing Boston.

Hayden: We know. You get to fuck Rozanov and Lily in the same night.

Hollander: Oh. Yeah, I do! Lucky me!

at center ice

Rozanov: Boring summer, Hollander?

Hollander: I hung out with Hayden.

Rozanov: Ah. I am sorry.

(okay hello this is Hayden. This is irrelevant to their rivalry, so fuck you all)

*Hollander *slamming Rozanov into the boards*: I can't always let you have all the fun*

Rozanov: Is also fun to be slammed. You know this.

Some teenage girls: Will you hold his baby for him please so we can get a picture?

Me, Hayden, whose baby that is:

(Yes, this is irrelevant to this document, but you all did it before, and what the actual fuck?!?! That is my child!)

Marlow: Hey Rozanov, did you see this twitter speculation that Hollander has a secret child?

Roz: Fuck you, no he doesn't. Probably one stupid Pike's one million cute babies.

Marlow: Maybe he's having a secret affair

Roz: What? No. You are being crazy. Hollander is too boring for that. He has no affair. Probably sits all alone in hotel rooms.

Hayden wishes he were there to tell Rozanov about Lily. He'd love to see the look on his face.

Sanchez: Hey yo, Roz! Did you see Hollander's cottage movie on ESPN. They're acting like he's on a holy plane or something.

Rozanov: He is Canada's Golden Boy, yes?

Sanchez: But he was doing yoga.

Rozanov: I am sure it is good for him to be so bendy. Maybe if you did yoga, you would have scored that goal against San Francisco.

Commentator: Look at that, there's a young lady holding up a sign that says 'Hollanov face off for my bday?' If she means Hollander and Rozanov, it looks like she's getting her wish, what a creative name for them.

The Hollanov Rivalry. That could be a good name for the document.

Rozanov: They are not pretty together (abt Hollander and Rose Landry, which is objectively untrue)

Grant: You sound hella jealous dude.

Rozanov: I am not. Hollander is just so boring, I do not understand.

Grant: Hey Roz, how's it feel knowing Hollander scored a hat trick against New Jersey and you had to go to the team doctor today for a stubbed pinkie toe.

Roz: Fuck you, that hurt

Grant: You are so brave

Roz: Were good goals. I could do better with all ten toes.

*Hollander: *watches as Marlow smacks Rozanov on the ass**

Hollander: Did you see that?

Pike: Yeah, so? It's hockey.

Hollander: You don't smack me on the ass

Pike: Would you like me to?

*Hollander: No! Just. I- *literal reboot**

Pike: Oh Shane, I hope you never get corrupted

Wilson: Hot and heavy in the club with Rose Landry. That's my boy!

Hollander: She's nice. I like talking to her.

Wilson: And you like making Rozanov jealous.

Hollander: What?

Wilson: I heard he was there.

Hollander: Yeah, but I wasn't using Rose to make him jealous. I like her!

Wilson: Bro chill. He's jealous of you because you're fucking Rose Landry. So am I!

Hollander: She's nice!

Wilson: You're such a gentleman. Your mother must be so proud.

Hayden wonders what happened to Lily. He always thought Shane really liked her so part of him is hoping it might just be a temporary break.

Koch: Ah fuck Hollander do something cute.

Hollander: Why?

Koch: Rozanov is playing with a goddamn puppy we need to beat him

*Hollander: *grabs the phone**

Hollander: I don't think we can beat that

As much as Hayden doesn't want to admit it. The video is pretty goddamn cute.

Pike: There's a picture on twitter from the All Star Game where you're chilling at the pool and Rozanov is drowning. Epic.

Hollander: There was a shark. Not much I could do.

This is Wilson, someone please tell me why my beautiful angel daughter is obsessed with Ilya Rozanov now?! She just asked me for a Rozanov jersey, I feel like I've been shot. I don't think I'm going to recover. We are a MONTREAL family.

According to Shane, Rozanov is weirdly good with children and has apparently won over Wilson's seven-year old. Hayden will make sure that his kids remain loyal to Montreal, so help him god.

Dallas Kent at the ASG: Rozanov, the daddy issues are showing

*Hollander *fucking decks the guy**

Hollander: Oops

(There are rivals and there are bitches, people. Don't be a bitch)

Kirby: Hey, Hollander, do you know if Rozanov is coming tonight?

Hollander: What?!

Kirby: I invited him to.

Hollander, with the most offended look on his face: No, you didn't.

Kirby: He was on East with us, of course I invited him.

Hollander: He's not coming with you.

(The possessiveness of their rivalry is ridiculous)

Hayden is tragically not invited to the All Star Game, but he does watch Team East smoke Team West.

Hollander, granola bar-less: I'm going to play like shit tonight.

JJ: Someone will find you a granola bar, don't worry.

Hollander: JJ this is serious. The only other person who eats this specific brand is Rozanov.

JJ: How do you know that?

Hollander, looking really concerned that he knows this: I don't know. He took the last one from the locker room at the All Star Game.

~ten minutes later~

Hollander: This is for my granola bar

Rozanov: We are about to play a game, Hollander. What the fuck?

Hollander: You will feel my wrath

*Rozanov: Hello Hollander ready to play? *winks**

Hollander: You smell like tuna

(This doesn't even make sense but I was cracking up my entire first line)

Commentator: Rozanov and Hollander are playing with a little extra heat today. They're battling with their sticks but take a look at that close up, you can tell they both love the challenge. This is hockey at its finest.

Commentator: Not even Rozanov wants to see someone hurt like that…you can say what you will about this rivalry but these two guys have played against each other for years. There's obviously a lot of admiration there.

This is Jackie Pike. I'm adding this one in because Rozanov really is a stand up guy. Didn't leave Hollander's side until the medics arrived. More than a game guys, this is what respect looks like.

sending well wishes! - the Sanchez Family

The Wilsons are too- might cave and get my daughter that Rozanov jersey (jk I will never).

This is Cliff. I feel fucking awful. Does anyone have an update?

This is Hayden. Not sorry I socked you, asshole, bc he's out for the season but he'll be fine. He knows it's part of the game. He woke up on the ambulance ride.

Still Cliff. I think Rozanov went to visit him? Said he was gonna

Jackie again. Yes. Really great of him to do that.

The Kochs are sending wishes for a speedy recovery!

So are the Grants!

Me (Hayden): The guys want you to heal up. Want us to send you flowers?

Hollander: Get me ginger ale and my granola bars in bulk.

(he's gonna be so fine. Get ready to be destroyed next season Boston)

—

Hayden is sitting across from Shane at the Pike's kitchen table. Shane's collarbone is healed up, and they're both ready for the season to start in a few weeks. Jackie is watching the twins on the swings in the backyard, and Arthur and the new baby are napping.

"Nice of Rozanov to visit you in the hospital," Hayden starts.

"You hate Rozanov," Shane replies with raised eyebrows.

And Hayden does. But he has major respect for the guy as a player, and, apparently, as a captain and person after this whole debacle. "He did the right thing."

"Yeah." Shane's voice is quiet.

"So, you had summer at your cottage again, right? Relaxing, I hope."

Shane's face reddens. "Cottage. Yeah."

Hayden narrows his eyes. "Dude, are you good? You look kind of pale. Want something to drink? Jackie stocked up on ginger ale again."

Shane shakes his head. “I’m good.”

“Don’t take this the wrong way buddy, but it looks like you’re going to be sick.”

“I’m fine.”

“Okay. Well, we went to Jackie’s parents for a week. Then flew the family down to Florida for a trip to Disneyworld, which was a fucking shitshow. Magical for the kids though, so it was worth it.”

“That’s fun. Do they like Mickey Mouse?”

“The girls are more into Darth Vader for some reason, and Arthur was in love with basically every princess.”

“That’s cute.” Shane’s phone buzzes, and he looks down.

Hayden watches as he bites down hard on his bottom lip to suppress a smile. “Is that Lily?” Apparently that relationship is back on. Good for Shane.

But Shane drops his phone with a clatter, screen still lit up. Hayden’s eyes dart towards it. The most recent message, from Lily, reads ‘You’re so boring with your threats Hollander. I will kiss every one of your freckles when Boston beats you. Will make you feel better’

Shane’s reply, which is still unsent, says ‘Fuck you Rozanov.’

Hayden’s eyebrows shoot up. What the fuck?

Shane snatches the phone back. “Um, Hayden.” He’s tugging at the ends of his hair. “Um, that’s not-”

“Is Lily actually Rozanov?” Hayden blurts out.

“Hayden, I-” Shane’s voice breaks.

Hayden looks up, and *oh shit*, those are tears. Panic rises in Hayden’s chest. He needs to be a good friend right now, but his brain is completely empty.

Jackie calls from outside. “Hey, babe, the girls want to show you and Uncle Shane a dance they made up.”

“One sec. Just-” Hayden glances at his best friend, who is now staring blankly at the kitchen table. “Just give us a minute.”

Hayden tries and fails to catch Shane’s gaze. “Shane, buddy-”

“I’m gay.”

“Okay. Wow, um.”

“It’s fine if it’s not, you know, *fine* for you. I can go.”

“No! No. Shane, it’s fine. It’s fine that you’re, uh, gay. You’re still my best friend and an amazing hockey player. That doesn’t change. I swear.”

Shane looks up, eyes wide. Hayden hates that there’s a layer of surprise in his expression. “And Ilya?”

“Ilya?”

“*Rozanov*,” Shane corrects himself. “Rozanov. Are you fine that it’s Rozanov?”

“Dude.” Hayden can’t help the snort that comes out.

Shane laughs. He laughs so hard his head drops onto the kitchen table. “Fuck.”

“Are *you* fine that it’s Rozan- Ilya?” Hayden asks carefully.

“It would be easier if it weren’t,” Shane replies. “But it was never going to be anyone else.”

This is possibly more shocking than Shane’s sexuality revelation. “What do you mean, never?”

“It was him from the start,” Shane shrugs. “I never stood a chance.”

“And by start you mean…”

“Before our rookie season.”

Hayden’s jaw drops. Oddly, he thinks of the Montreal-Boston shared note, which hasn’t been touched since Shane’s injury. All the things Shane and Rozanov have said to each other, said about each other. How they reacted to injuries and insults. What the commentators wrote off as respect and rivalry. What Hayden wrote off as respect and rivalry.

“Holy shit,” Hayden breathes. The whole time, they’d been documenting ‘Hollander and Rozanov,’ they were inadvertently taking notes on Shane and Ilya falling for each other.

“Are you okay, Hayd?”

“Of course, man. Are you?”

Shane nods, then drops his gaze back to the table. “You won’t tell anyone, right?” His voice wobbles.

Hayden shakes his head. “No. I won’t.” But Hayden isn’t going to tell Shane about the note either, not yet. One day, when Shane and Rozanov are able to be together like Scott Hunter and his boyfriend, Hayden will show them their journey in veiled insults. But for now, they’ll keep adding to it, and Hayden will make it his mission to keep their secret safe for them.

“Thanks,” Shane whispers with a shy smile. “Should we go watch the twins’ dance now?”

End Notes

Hello hi you made it to the end! Please let me know your favorites if you have any, I want to know your thoughts! <3

So many hugs for reading, and if you want to leave kudos or a nice comment, even more hugs, thank you so much!

(Also if you couldn't tell, in this house we love Hayden)

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!