

"You are kinda like General Mega, you know," Sunnie said as she cuddled up to Wren.

The loving couple was visiting Dis at his penthouse, the night was warm and they were sitting on the balcony looking out over the city.

Wren let off a small sigh as he wrapped his arm around Sunnie, giving her a squeeze.

"Here we go again," Jesse smirked as he came out on the balcony holding two sundae cups in his hands. He passed one on to Sunnie and then sat down on a chair, swinging his legs up on the balcony fence.

"I don't look like General Mega," Wren replied.

"I don't mean you look like him! But... you're kinda like him. I mean, you're all strong and powerful and all that."

"What's the question, Sun?" he patted her head and planted a kiss on her forehead.

"Can you like blow really hard and knock people down and make trees go toppling over?" she looked up at him expectantly.

A stifled snicker could be heard from Jesse as he stuffed his face full of ice-cream to quench the rest of the laughter. Wren gave his friend a disapproving look before replying; "I don't know."

"How come you never know these things?! Aren't you supposed to be omnipotent or something?"

"God I hate that word. Who made that word up? Was it you Jess?"

He vigorously shook his head as he swallowed the ice-cream, "ooh... brain-freeze."

Sunnie giggled, "what's wrong with it?"

"It just sounds stupid. In either case, no I have never tried to knock down people by blowing at them. That's stupid too."

"But it's awesome for crowd-control! I just think it'd be cool, to wham people with your breath alone."

"You watch too much TV. And if you want to floor people with your breath you just need to eat more of that garlic bread you like from the café down the block," he smirked.

She slapped him over the head as she gave her sundae a lick, "meanie!"

Jesse smiled, "when I was a kid. I mean when I was a kid in this life. My dad used to say that when it rained God was pissing on us."

"I'm not even gonna answer that."

"You can move things with your mind, right?" Sunnie asked.

"Yes, I can."

“Why don’t you always do that? I mean, you could wield swords from a distance.”

“I’m not handicapped Sun. My arms and legs work perfectly fine.”

“Mmm I guess.”

“You sure you don’t have like a power-fetish or something?”

“I’m pretty sure!”

“Could have fooled me...”