

Men Screaming In The Car

Çift: Dean/Castiel

Konu: Dean introduces music to Castiel.

"But this is just wrong. This is torture."

Dean rolled his eyes to that, and turning to him, he asked

"What?"

Castiel, who was sitting on his bed answered:

"This. The thing you called music is torture. Music is not this, music has to soothe you, like coming from the nature-"

"Like a prayer in a Sunday church reading, right?"

Castiel's look said 'right' but no words were spoken.

Huffing, Dean got up and walking towards him, he pointed the laptop.

"That thing can show you what music really *is*, Cas. And believe me, it's better than gospel."

Skeptical, Angel didn't say anything. Seeing this challenge, Dean walked to table and opening laptop, he talked

"You'll see-"

"I don't want to hear what you listen to while you are on the road. I know how it is, trust me-"

"Cause you sit on the back of my car?"

Castiel didn't say anything.

Rolling his eyes, Dean wavered him to come over, and answered

"Look. This is gospel like, you'll like it."

Castiel was again skeptical –seriously why angels can be *this* skeptical if they knew everything in the world- but when the sound of violins filled the room, the unthinkable happened.

Castiel smiled.

He fucking smiled.

Dean, who was looking with wide eyes to the angel asked

"You know this?"

Turning his head to him, Castiel answered nonchalantly

"No. But it's good. Is this called music? Among my Father's devotees and the men who screams in your car?"

Again rolling his eyes, Dean answered

"They are *not* screaming, but yes, this is music. I think you are a soft one. More classical, more 'I'm sleeping on a beach with my cocktail in my hands' type."

Castiel looked like he didn't know what he was talking about, but if Dean was that sure of it, he must be it so he nodded. Seeing that this made his charge smile, Castiel asked

"Do you have any more of this?"

Dean moaned.

"You'll make me buy an Ipod, won't you?"

Castiel narrowed his eyes to that, but Dean patted his shoulders and turned down volume *just a little bit*.

THE END

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