

# Paw Prints

## Various Oneshots

Von Ur

### Kapitel 3: scars

Scott finds the scars Isaac has all over his body. Isaac first tries to hide them, always turns off the lights before they start making out, leaves half his clothes on... but Scott is so gentle and Isaac finds himself wanting to bear every inch of his broken self to this human being with the smiling eyes and the healing hands.

When Scott sees some of the scars for the first time, Isaac squirms, embarrassed. He doesn't want to talk about it. Maybe tomorrow or maybe in a year but not tonight. But Scott doesn't ask. Of course not. He just looks and touches and Isaac feels the corners of his eyes and his throat burn. Scott is so warm in everything he does, it's nearly too much to take. He hasn't been touched with love for such a long time, he didn't even realize how much he craves it, how much he missed being touched without hurting afterwards.

It's raining outside when Scott finds the scars on his left. He traces the scarred skin and Isaac remembers vividly how he got those from a broken bottle that left his skin bleeding horribly onto the carpet in the living room. He got a second punch for ruining said carpet. Isaac realizes that he started to shiver and Scott takes his naked body in for a short time, then he leans forward and places soft kisses on the scars and Isaac can feel the fear drip from his skin into the soft sheets. Scott cannot make the scars go away, but he can heal the painful memories and replace them with gentle ones.