

Shipping Wars

Von Winterwolke

"MAYDAY! The *Destiel* is under attack! There are holes in the ship. We have to evacuate, we're sinking! Repeat. The *Destiel* is sinking!" Women are screaming in surrender and hopelessness. The hit had been precisely through the heart of the ship. Nobody has hope anymore. The *Destiel* will sink and vanish and be forgotten soon, joining the ship graveyard like so many others before.

"Sammy, you ready? Cas and me are waiting for you!"

"Out in a minute," Sam sighs and puts his toy ships away. The *Destiel* might see tomorrow, but the time of the *Wincest* will come... soon.