

A Short Detour

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A Short Detour

by [lah_mrh](#)

Summary

Una and Chris go for a walk in the woods.

Notes

Written for DesertVixen in the [Fandom Gift Basket](#) fest.

"Oh, hey," Chris says, pointing at the trail marker ahead of them. "It says there's a lookout point off to the right. You wanna check it out?"

"I don't know," Una replies doubtfully. "We should probably keep going if we want to get to the campsite by six."

Chris is already studying the map, brow furrowing as he plots out their course. Una can't help but feel a spark of fondness at the sight; only Chris could treat a hike in the woods with the same dedication he devotes to landing parties and crew evaluations.

"It's less than a kilometre," he reports. "We can be there and back in twenty minutes."

It's a good day for hiking – warm, but with enough of a breeze to be comfortable – and Una adjusts her backpack on her shoulders as she considers, glancing down the path to their right. "The views *are* supposed to be pretty impressive," she admits.

Chris smiles, knowing he's won, and she rolls her eyes affectionately. "Okay, fine," she says. "Let's do it."

As Chris stated, it doesn't take them long to reach the lookout point. Una nearly stops in her tracks as they round the corner, the view hitting her all at once. She can see for kilometres; trees and fields and towns stretching out before her.

"Wow," Chris says, echoing her thoughts. "Look at that."

They make their way to the edge, where the ground drops away. Far below she can see a lake with boats on it, so distant that they look like toys.

"It's incredible," she says, her voice sounding loud in the stillness. She can't believe they almost missed this.

"Worth the detour?" Chris asks, glancing at her with a smile.

She smiles back, her hand finding his and holding on tightly.

"Definitely," she says.

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