Human Touch

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Summary

Male grooming ritual.

Notes

Spoiler for Year Of Hell. Slightly alternate take on the scene where Tuvok is shaving. Not too sure if I've got either of them right, they are kind of hard but at least I've tried. Mistakes are my own and unintentional.

Tuvok moved the razor away from his face. "Enter," he said acknowledging the comm beeps. He was surprised to see Seven of Nine enter his private quarters.

"Commander, I need to speak with you."

"Very well, what is on your mind?"

Seven watched as the Vulcan dipped his razor into the water. "Are you partaking in some kind of male grooming ritual commander?"

"I am shaving, if that is what you mean Seven."

Seven walked to where the commander was. "May I?" she asked taking the razor from him, surpassing a smile as a spark flickered when their hands touched.

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