

Just Turn to Stone if You're Going to Act Like It

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Just Turn to Stone if You're Going to Act Like It

by [AgenderAroAce](#)

Summary

Post Toppat Civil Warfare ending but somethings up with Henry and Dave is forced to take action rather than just react to what's happening for once

Author is once again writing TCW but they now have the courage to add a ship (after a full year). I will update tags (All of them) with each chapter, so while character tags may not be there yet they will appear when the chapter with the character is posted.

Notes

I'm back after a year! TBH I just wanted to get the first chapter out now for my birthday since I have the plot somewhat planned out. I'm probably going to end up using the notes at the end of the chapters just to tell random stories that happened during the year of writing this first chapter (other chapters will be faster I swear!) so just know they aren't actually important if you feel like skipping them.

Fun Fact: The first 3 chapters were written in my City Hall building (My band was hanging out inside because we had issues with people passing out)

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

Chapter 1

Screams and cries filled the air, bullets flying and obstructing the vision of anyone trying to do anything: fight back, find allies, or just escape with their lives. His clothes were soaked with blood, he didn't know nor want to know who's, and his lungs were filled with smoke.

At this point, Thomas had given up looking for anyone specific, they were likely dead anyways, and just wanted to find a way to escape the chaos. He didn't know how things escalated so fast, all he knew was that he was bleeding out somewhere and that he needed to flee to patch his wounds.

He eventually found his way out, but before he was fully free from the madness something nearly tripped him. He looked down only to be horrified to find Henry laying in his own blood, eyes closed but with a smug grin, like he got whatever it was that he wanted. Thomas quickly dragged the man away, planning to help him if he were alive and bury him if not.

Thomas checked his pulse only to find that not only had Henry's body gone cold, but it was still twitching despite not breathing nor having a beating heart.

Before he had the chance to investigate, he heard a sound in the trees behind him. Thomas turns but sees nothing before he feels a hand grabbing his arm. He looks back to see Henry looking up at him, a blank expression on his face with his eyes seemingly unfocused despite looking right at him.

"Hen? You're alive?" Thomas carefully asked, unsure of how to react to the still deathly cold man.

"..." Henry looked away for a moment, an indiscernible emotion briefly passing through his face, before he looked back at Thomas, eyes slightly more focused than before.

Thomas debated seeing if the silent man's heart had managed to start itself, but ultimately decided that if he was up and at least somewhat conscious, he was probably ok. He stood, and offered a hand to Henry who carefully stood, and nearly fell if Thomas hadn't immediately caught him.

The two proceed to make their way as far from the madness as they could. What had started as a small clash between the two Toppat factions had only gotten to this point as two unsynchronized raids from the government and the Wall respectively chose to occur at the same time. This was only worsened by the rocket's explosion, causing everyone to struggle to see those who they fought alongside and those who they fought against.

They made it back to where Henry's Loyalists had set up operations and began treating their wounds. Henry had a few bullets still in his leg, as well as a fairly bad slash down most of his arm and Thomas had taken only a few shots to one arm and some fairly mild cuts on him but

was overall fine. The whole time, Henry was still acting odd and still seemed like a walking corpse.

“Are you okay? Did something happen?” Thomas asked, deciding that Henry probably had no explanation as to why he was a dead man walking.

...Apparently, he also had no good answer to the question asked... or any answers at all for that matter. Lovely.

Henry was almost always talkative with Thomas, fully trusting him to not judge his crazy ideas and random off topic thoughts, which was part of why Thomas loved him. To see him revert back to how he was back at the beginning was soul crushing.

Thomas sat next to Henry, deciding that even if he didn't want to talk, he still wanted to at least make sure that he knew that he was there for him if he needed anything.

Henry was floating. Everything is gray and he's floating.

Something tells him that he's not supposed to be here.

He sees a distant figure.

He decides to make his way in its direction.

It doesn't look human.

Chapter 2

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Dave didn't know what to expect out of the day, but it wasn't a surprise clash between Ellie's Loyalists, Henry's Loyalists, and the government.

It was also not Henry acting strange. Scratch that, stranger than usual.

Henry was an agent of chaos from the day the two met, from catching a bullet with his hand to his constant antics on the airship to his plan to blow up an entire rocket (he originally wanted to just use it and the space station himself, but gave up when he realized nobody on his side knew how to fly it), he was constantly up to something.

The last thing he was expecting to see was Henry and Thomas returning in an almost normal way, with Henry not having to be talked out of trying to enter through the window.

That was the first red flag.

The second was Henry's complete silence, as well as the near blankness in his expression.

Dave was never all that close with Henry despite the lack of bad blood left on his side, they were just opposites, so he wasn't sure how to react to this development that somehow shocked him more than literally anything else that Henry has done in the time that Dave has known him.

So all in all, he was probably the last person who should be trying to figure out what's going on.

Unfortunately for him, nobody else seemed to be trying so that left it up to him to figure it out.

"Hey, Henry?" The man looked at him, but didn't respond.

"Did something happen the last time you were out?" Dave knew Henry usually preferred when people were just direct, but this time he felt like that might not be the best choice. He decided it was best to not worry about it, it's too late to go back regardless.

Henry seemingly went to respond, hesitated, and ultimately gave up while still having a conflicted look. Dave couldn't tell if Henry didn't know what to say, or if he couldn't say it. The lack of response put him on edge even more, especially since Henry regularly blurted things out regardless of the situation.

"You know nobody will judge you, it's a tough time for all of us." He tried again. Henry stayed quiet.

After a pause, Henry shook his head and walked off, leaving Dave alone

No matter how fast he tried to float, the figure just got further away.

Henry was nothing if not stubborn, so he knew he couldn't give up just like that.

He calls out.

Not even an echo responds.

Chapter End Notes

Don't know how I forgot to say this, but the first 3 paragraphs of last chapter were actually written inside my local city hall.

End Notes

If you didn't read the notes at the top, then just know that what I'm about to say is just about my life and is completely unimportant to the fic. So, a few months ago I suddenly developed severe migraines (clean bathroom floors are absolutely banger spots to fall asleep) so I logically spoke to a random doctor about it (My normal one, my brother's normal one, and my cat's (who has since passed) vet all left the field in the same week). At first, we thought it might just be migraines but just in case I was told to talk to a neurologist, and I was prescribed migraine medicine (which insurance repeatedly denied for a while). The neurologist said that they didn't think I was just having migraines and sent me for blood testing and an MRI scan...which insurance DENIED and then sent a LETTER (not even an email!) that arrived THE DAY AFTER the MRI should have happened and said, "We changed our minds, you can do it" and after all of that it was accidentally found out I had a sinus infection and I treated it by spraying water up my nose. That was an awful month for me.

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