

## Midnight Comforts

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/58529797) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/58529797>.

Rating:	<a href="#">Teen And Up Audiences</a>
Archive Warning:	<a href="#">No Archive Warnings Apply</a>
Category:	<a href="#">Gen</a>
Fandom:	<a href="#">Dream SMP</a>
Relationship:	<a href="#">Toby Smith   Tubbo &amp; TommyInnit</a>
Characters:	<a href="#">Toby Smith   Tubbo</a> , <a href="#">TommyInnit (Video Blogging RPF)</a>
Additional Tags:	<a href="#">Hurt/Comfort</a> , <a href="#">Nightmares</a> , <a href="#">comfort after a nightmare</a> , <a href="#">Comfort</a> , <a href="#">Platonic Cuddling</a> , <a href="#">Cuddling</a> , <a href="#">hand holding</a> , <a href="#">Calming Down After A Nightmare</a> , <a href="#">Mentioned Bee Duo - Freeform</a> , <a href="#">Sharing a Bed</a> , <a href="#">Platonic Bed Sharing</a> , <a href="#">Goat Hybrid Toby Smith   Tubbo</a> , <a href="#">Raccoon Hybrid TommyInnit (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Mentions of Past Events</a> , <a href="#">mentions of past injuries</a>
Language:	English
Series:	Part 32 of <a href="#">Whumptober</a>
Stats:	Published: 2024-08-28 Words: 690 Chapters: 1/1

# Midnight Comforts

by [seadragonCaspian](#)

## Summary

Tubbo provides comfort when Tommy wakes in the middle of the night.

## Notes

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

Tubbo looked up from the project he was tinkering with when he heard a thump just a room over. He set aside what he was doing, checked the time, then stood up from his workbench. His hooves clicked against the wooden floor of his home as he stepped out of his workshop. He paused when he heard his bedroom door opened and saw Ranboo peek out. "I've got it, big man." Tubbo decided with a twitch of his undamaged ear and a wave of his hand.

Ranboo looked like he wanted to argue for a moment, but he would simply nod and close the door. Tubbo could only assume that his husband was going to just go back to sleep.

Tubbo waited a few moments, then made his way to the room his best friend was staying in. He listened for a moment, then opened the door and stepped inside.

Tommy was still on the floor, mostly hidden by his blanket as he stared at his shaking hands. He looked up when Tubbo entered, but it was clear he was not in the present with how unfocused his eyes were. The Raccoon hybrids ears perked at least, twitching as Tubbo crossed the room to crouch down in front of him.

There was no telling what had woken him up tonight, but Tubbo decided it only mattered if Tommy wanted to talk about it. They had both been through so much in the past few years. But Tubbo decided he would not ask. If Tommy wanted to share, then he would.

Tubbo silently took his friends' hands, squeezing them gently as he just tried to pull Tommy back to the present. He ran his fingers over his knuckles, sometimes rubbing over the scars or feeling the finger that had never healed correctly after it had been broken. It took a moment, but Tommy's hands soon tightened around his, squeezing in return.

"M sorry..." Tommy would eventually say as he looked down at their connected hands.

"It's fine. Do you want to talk about it?" Tubbo asked after a moment. "You don't have to if you don't want to."

"Just... TNT and the scream of Withers..." Tommy explained. Tubbo did not need much more than that to understand. "Storm brewing on the horizon..." Tommy added.

There was a long moment of silence, then Tubbo pulled Tommy into a tight hug, smiling softly when he felt him wrapping his arms around him in return. "Don't worry... That's long behind you. You're here with me and Ranboo is snoring across the hall. Bet he is hogging the entire bed too..."

That got a snort out of Tommy. "Could always just crash with me." He offered. "Just like the Pogtopia days." It was hard to forget the cold of the cave and the nights they sometimes spent huddled together, talking about nonsense and just trying to share warmth.

"Yeahhh but you might shove me out of the bed," Tubbo teased. He got up, lifting Tommy with him as he did so. Tommy tensed for a moment, then relaxed, just letting the shorter man do what he needed in order to get him back into bed.

“No, I won’t,” Tommy protested as Tubbo laid him down in bed. Before Tubbo could walk away, he grabbed his wrist to keep him there. “I didn’t wake you up, did I?”

“Nope.” Tubbo answered. “Couldn’t sleep, so I was just getting some stuff done. Might try to go to sleep now, though.”

“Could you...” Tommy hesitated, then finished his thought. “Lay with me for a while?”

“Sure, big man.” Tubbo answered with a faint smile as he turned back to the bed and joined Tommy. He wrapped his arms around him and held him close, rubbing his back gently. Tommy adjusted so he could share some of his blanket with his friend.

It did not take long for sleep to find Tommy once more. Tubbo stayed awake for a little while longer, then closed his eyes to get some sleep himself.

Thankfully, Tommy would not wake up again, nor would he end up shoving Tubbo out of the bed.

## End Notes

Love the Dream SMP and other MCYT? So do we! Come join us in [The Coffee Shop At The Edge Of The Universe](#)! All are welcome <3

OR

Wanna hang out and play some games with some cool folks? Come join us in [Parallel Worlds](#)! We would love to have you!

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!