

Even Space Explorers Get the Flu by RobinGirl

Author's Chapter Notes:

The only reason I put off-color humor was cos...no one ever gets my jokes! ^^; Hee hee. This was the first one I wrote where I didn't insert Sven's daughter that I made up! :D so I am zee proudness! *Beams*

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By Robin Girl

Chapter 1

(^^; I am bound a determined to write a non-insert OC story for Voltron. And I've started!)

Disclaimer: o_O Own no one promise. xD

"Just because you are all space explorers doesn't mean you can't get colds or the flu." Alura exclaimed crossing her arms. "Now, the rules of the winter are simple-

"Princess, in all due respect, we are grown men." Keith broke in.

Behind him Sven was against the wall arms crossed and smirking. Lance, Hunk and Pidge looked horrified. "Princess, he's right." Sven replied. "I, myself, come from a planet that has harsh winters. No need to worry."

She pouted and sighed. "Fine. But if you come down with something you're going to regret it."

"We'll be fine!" Pidge exclaimed doing cartwheels around her. "Just trust us!"

She watched them leave and shook her head walking back to the control room. After she was out of hearing range

Lance made a face. "Geez! What does she think we are? Kids? We're Space Explorers!"

"Lance, she was just showing concern."

"Yeh, by acting like my mother." He gagged.

"Well- I think she's done. Now lets go out and get the wood for the fire or we'll all be eating our words in less than a day."

Lance crossed his arms in defiance, "I have **never** gotten sick. Not once when I was in the Space Academy. Ask Sven. He roomed with me."

The Swedish Space Explorer rolled his eyes stifling a laugh. "You mean all those times you "played" sick didn't count?"

Lance stuck his tongue out straightening his jacket. "Fine, lets go get the fire wood so that you guys don't get ill. I mean heaven forbid- the Castle can't run without us."

~

Pidge was awoken again by a strange snore coming from Keith and Sven's room. He got up and yawned before running down the hallway and knocking on the door. "Hey guys! Keep it down!"

The door slid open and a sleepy Keith appeared rubbing his eyes. "Pidge, it's 2 in the morning. What's wrong?"

"Were you snoring?"

"No. It was Sven. Why?"

"It's keeping me up. Is he ok? I've never heard him snore before."

"I think he is. Just go back to bed and I'll hit him if he snores again, ok?"

Pidge nodded and walked slowly back to his and Hunk's room. Something wasn't right.

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In Keith's room, the leader knelt down in front of the fire place and put some fire in to warm the room up. Sven's snoring roared over the fire and he rolled his eyes before tossing throw pillows at his friend.

Sven choked on the pillows and set up glaring. "Avight. Zat vas low." His accent was super heavy as he tried to wake up and figure out who hit him. "Vho did it?"

"I did. You could have woken up all of Arus with your snoring."

"Sorry. I usually only snore when I've got a cold."

"You're not coming down with something are you?" Keith stood up worriedly.

"I don't know if I am or not....I must have since I seemingly have the ability to snore."

"Do you feel alright?"

"Other than my toes are falling off and I can see my breath- I'm fine."

"Hmm. Ok. Well watch out for yourself. We don't need you sick."

"I will- I vill...now ...vleep..." He laid back down on his bed and closed his eyes. In seconds he was asleep.

Keith followed him not long after.

End Chapter 1

(Please review, I need to know what to fix! ^_^)