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You have 1 New Message

by [otp324B21](#)

Summary

When all you want to hear is the sound of her voice...

Notes

Contains season 3 spoilers up to the preview for 3x5. This is a reaction piece to s3 so far.

Cosima sat on the couch, her knees hugged to her chest as she set down the box of truffles she'd been plowing through the past few days. She hugged Delphine's sweater to her, breathing in the scent of Delphine's perfume, filling her lungs. Felix had left about half an hour ago and she enjoyed the solidarity it provided to think about what had recently transpired no more than a few days ago.

"You have reached Dr. Delphine Cormier. I am unavailable at the moment. Please leave a message. Laissez une message, s'il vous plait."

"Please pick up Delphine. Please. We can work on this. We can do whatever to like hide our relationship." Cosima sniffled, trying to get the words out. "I need you. I miss you. I love you."

Cosima looked around at the mess she had made. She was surrounded by popsicle sticks and plastic wrappers and her stomach was twisted in a knot. She looked at the phone in her hand. She knew she shouldn't be trying, but she dialed anyway.

"You have reached Dr. Delphine Cormier. I am unavailable at the moment. Please leave a message. Laissez une message, s'il vous plait."

"I don't care about DYAD or topside or any of that shit. I just want you. I love you." She took a deep breath, feeling the tightness in her chest. "Please I just want to see you."

Flipping through the pictures on the dating app, Cosima bit her bottom lip as she closed out and pulled up her photo gallery, smiling sadly at the pictures she'd taken of Delphine that last time she'd visited the apartment she could only describe as sharp and cold. She could see the charcoal grey sheets pooled around the blonde's waist, that mischievous grin on her face as she looked over her shoulder at Cosima, her naked back a galaxy of freckled constellations. God just seeing the picture broke Cosima's already battered heart as she pulled up her contacts and dialed.

"You have reached Dr. Delphine Cormier. I am unavailable at the moment. Please leave a message. Laissez une message, s'il vous plait."

"Hey Delphine...I ...I'm sorry you can just delete this. I just wanted to hear your voice. I'm sorry to bother you." A single tear rolled down Cosima's face as the phone dropped from her hand.

Cosima was looking down at her phone as she sipped a cup of tea. There was a message from Alison. She wrinkled her nose at that. She quickly dialed the number, not sure why she was doing it.

"You have reached Dr. Delphine Cormier. I am unavailable at the moment. Please leave a message. Laissez une message, s'il vous plait."

"Hey Delphine. I don't know why I keep calling. You never pick up. I just..."

"Cosima?"

Looking up startled, Cosima smiled and quickly hung up. A woman, about the same height as her with blonde hair and a hat smiled a genuinely sweet smile.

"I'm Shay."

Delphine curled her feet under her as she sat in her bed. She wore a silly sleep shirt that said "I heart Science" on it and smelled like marijuana and spices. She looked at the phone in her hand, the burner phone heavy with broken dreams and impossible promises.

"You have one new message."

"Hey Delphine. I know why you did it. I understand. I just... I miss you. Please stay safe."

Delphine felt the tears in her eyes and the twisting in her gut. Cosima was sounding less broken at least. The past few weeks of messages had done little to push her forward, each sobbed message breaking her heart beyond its currently shattered state. "Je t'aime." She whispered to the gallery of smiling Cosimas she flipped through on her phone.

"You have one new message."

"Hey Delphine. Sarah said she talked to you. She won't tell me what's going on cause she thinks I'm going to start wallowing again. I just wanted to say...stay safe."

Her arms across her chest, Delphine eyed the phone as she took another sip from her wine glass. She pushed her dinner away, leaving it untouched as she grabbed the open bottle and disappeared into her bedroom, leaving the phone on the kitchen counter.

She hadn't bothered to make dinner. A glass of wine sat beside an empty bottle and a stack of black and white photos of two smiling women in a cafe.

"You have one new message."

"Hey Delphine. I... this is kind of weird but I feel like I should tell you before someone at DYAD does. I met someone. Her name is..."

The sound of plastic impacting a wall filled the empty apartment. Delphine slid down the cabinets, sitting on the frigid tiles of the kitchen floor. There was no stopping the tears that streaked down her cheeks, her heart no longer broken because it had been decimated into dust that poisoned her soul. There was a chasm in her chest so deep no light could penetrate it. Instead she sobbed into her hands, feeling defeat throughout her entire being.

Cosima sat on Felix's bed, her legs crossed under her. She was flipping through the pages of Dr. Moreau, not seeing any of the words or the scribbling they'd worked to decipher. With a soft sigh, she pulled over her phone, biting the corner of her lip before dialing the number.

"You have reached Dr. Delphine Cormier. I am unavailable at the moment. Please leave a message. Laissez une message, s'il vous plait."

"Hey Delphine. I wish you would just pick up. I just wanted to say ... she's not you. She never will be. No one would ever replace you. So please...do what you need to do and come home, because I'll be waiting for you."

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