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Rating:	General Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	F/F
Fandom:	Orphan Black (TV)
Relationship:	Delphine Cormier/Cosima Niehaus
Character:	Cosima Niehaus , Delphine Cormier
Additional Tags:	Fluff , cophine - Freeform
Stats:	Published: 2015-02-12 Words: 1320

Saturdays are for Us

by [otp324B21](#)

Summary

Just some cannonish cophine a little bit down the way with Cosima on the mend.

Notes

So this is just a short one-shot fluff piece of things on the mend.

"Bonjour, mon amour."

Cosima blinked, pushing herself up into the sitting position. "Hey." She rubbed her eyes, looking around for her glasses. She accidently snagged the tubes laying across the bed and winced. "Shit."

"I've got it." Delphine set the tray on the bed as she lifted the cannula up and off Cosima's face, trading it for the light pair of frames. She leaned back to make sure Cosima wasn't having any trouble breathing before sitting beside her on the bed.

"Thanks." Cosima gave her a tight lipped smile as she looked at the tray full of food. "Aren't you supposed to be off at Dyad by now?"

Her smile faltering just slightly, Delphine shook her head. "It's Saturday, Cosima." She cleared her throat, trying not to start another argument. Arguments were so easy to come by these days so she tried her best not to aggravate the brunette who still hadn't fully recovered. The cure they had found had stopped the downward spiral of her health, but it was a slow trek back up to full health, something Cosima dispised. She fought the urge to tuck one of the dreads back, knowing how

sensitive the woman was about her hair which hadn't been maintained in over a month.

"Is it Saturday already?" Cosima wrinkled her nose in contemplation before she reached for the glass of apple juice, taking a small sip to wash down the handful of pills beside it. "I totally thought today was Friday." She took a breath before smiling at Delphine, taking a moment to look over the blonde who seemed to be fully dressed. "Are you going somewhere?"

Delphine tilted her head to the side. "I was wondering if you wanted to try going for a walk today. It's not too cold."

There was a brief pause before Cosima looked at her suspiciously, nibbling on a triangle of toast. There was a thin layer of blackberry jam on it which brought a pleasant sweetness to act against the harsh taste of the medication she had to take. "It's February and we're in Canada, Delphine. I don't see how it can not be cold." She offered a piece of toast to the blonde, daring her to decline it.

With a laugh, Delphine took a small bite, biting her tongue against the mother-hennish comment about Cosima needing to eat. She was doing her best to not criticize. Not today of all days. "Ok, so maybe it's a little cold, but not as cold as it's been." She reached out to wipe away a bit of jam from the corner of Cosima's mouth, glad when there was no flinch. There had been a few times, Delphine just back from Germany, when Cosima's trust in Delphine had waned due to her position at DYAD. "Come on. Maybe just across the street to the park, and we can sit down and get some fresh air for a while."

Chewing on an apple wedge, Cosima gave her a thoughtful look before nodding. "Ok. Just across the street...but you gotta help me eat this, and no comments about it."

And Delphine had helped, making sure the brunette ate a good portion of the scrambled eggs and fruit. When they were done she helped the brunette get dressed and ready, packing up the oxygen tank onto its cart and tossing a few other items into her purse that might be needed if Cosima had a coughing attack. When Cosima emerged from the bathroom, makeup stubbornly applied, Delphine was quick to her side, pulling out a deep red, knit beanie with a grin. "Alison made this for you for the next time you wanted to go outside." She smiled as she adjusted it, adding a matching scarf to wrap around the woman's neck. "Perfect." She leaned forward and brushed a light kiss against a soft cheek, glad when there was a slight flush to the skin.

When Cosima had refused to stay at Dyad any longer, Delphine had taken her to her own apartment, mostly unlivd in. The student had wanted the solitude, already having been driven up the wall by the brooding watchfulness of Sarah and Alison. The modern apartment complex happened to be right across the street from a small park, mostly used for a running path and dog walking. They hadn't really had a chance to enjoy it, Cosima having been too ill to even think of making the walk. "This is nice." Cosima commented as they sat down on a small bench. She watched as a man walking a corgy puppy paused at a tree. "Do you ever think of getting a dog?"

Delphine smiled at the puppy's antics as it frolicked through a small patch of snow. "I don't know. I have never had a dog before."

Cosima looked up at the blonde for a minute before wiggling closer, resting her head against the woman's shoulder. "I think you should get one. Maybe a little one. You seem like a small dog person."

"What sort of dog would you get?" Delphine swallowed. Whether due to distrust or her illness, it had been so long since the student felt comfortable enough to snuggle up against her without first asking permission.

"Maybe a golden retriever." Cosima cleared her throat, not used to air this cold after being in Delphine's always heated apartment. "I don't think I would care really, as long as it didn't come from like a breeder. I'd prefer getting one from a shelter or something." She hummed softly in contentment, hugging her coat just a little closer.

"Are you cold?" Adjusting their position slightly, Delphine wrapped her arm around the woman's shoulder.

Cosima smiled. "Getting warmer now." She sighed softly in contentment. "Hey Delphine?"

Tipping her head to look down at the brunette, Delphine rose her eyebrows in question. "You're not too tired are you?"

Cosima shook her head. "No, I just wanted to say Happy Valentine's Day."

Delphine's eyes lit up at that. She had lost any hope that the woman had remembered what day it was, considering her slight confusion earlier. "Happy Valentine's Day, Cosima." When a finger was crooked in a come hither fashion, she couldn't help but smile as she leaned down for a kiss, her free hand coming up to cup a chilled cheek. The kiss was soft and short, but she could feel the love behind it and she felt the slight sting of tears.

They stayed that way for almost an hour, commenting on different breeds of dogs and their owners until Delphine called Cosima out on the increasing number of shivers coming from the small frame. "I'll only agree to go back if you agree to join me in bed and help warm me up."

Delphine felt her heart skip a beat. She was aware enough to know that the woman was in no shape for the suggested activity, but she wasn't going to point it out. As she helped the brunette to her feet and they began the short trip back to the apartment, she smiled. As odd as it was, she thought as she helped the woman into a clean set of pajamas and into bed, there was nothing else she could think of that she would rather be doing at that moment. "Ok, mon amour, what are we watching today?"

Cosima snuggled up to the long frame that joined her in bed, grabbing the remote. "Have you ever seen the L word?" She asked as she pulled up her media drive.

"Non, is it an old movie?"

With a devious grin, Cosima pulled up the files she'd had forever, starting from the pilot. "Nope, it's a series, and you're going to love it."

"I love you." Delphine's mind thought silently, but she didn't want to risk pushing it too far. For that day, for right that moment, just being in bed with Cosima alive was enough.

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