Mama and Me

by KoalaParrilla

Summary

Kara and Calista spend the day together, just the two of them.

Tooth rotting fluff and Kara is definitely a child at heart.

Notes

I woke up at nearly 5 AM with this idea in mind.

A quick warning, although this will contain mostly fluff and pure cutest between Kara and her daughter there will be a moment where Kara wants to kick someone's ass for making unnecessary comments about Calista's race.

Excuse any errors I'll be sure to correct them later if any. I hope that you enjoy.

See the end of the work for more notes.

Little Calista always looked forward to days like this. Spending the whole day with one of her mothers. Today she'd be spending it with Kara and she was so excited.
Of course she enjoyed spending a day with Lena, especially since Lena was always so willing to do whatever her daughter wanted to do rather it was indoors or out and Calista always looked forward to that. But with Kara things were different. Truth be told, Kara was a child at heart and just as energetic as her children which the children-and Lena-loved.

With Kara, you could always expect the unexpected and today would definitely be the case. Kara's dates with Calista and Kaleon were never planned, which made things much more exciting.

Which is why Calista had been up since nearly three in the morning eager to get her day started. Two doors down the hall, Lena and Kara laid in bed awake and listening as Calista happily sang the Spongebob theme song from her bedroom.

Smiling, Lena turned her head to look at her wife who was running her fingers through Kaleon's hair curly brown hair as he slept wildly on top of Kara.

"Someone is excited about today it seems."

Kara hummed in response. "I can tell by the way that she's singing. Though I'm not sure why she's awake right now. I didn't plan to head out until about closer to noon."

Lena chuckled and shifted her body, an arm gently wrapping around her as she rested her head on Kara's chest. "Should we get her to go back to sleep?"

"No she's fine, she does this all of the time, she's just excited."

"More so with you." Lena commented.

"Lena don't start my love, she loves spending time with you as well."

"I know Kara, it's fine I know that we have our own special ways of bonding with them and I'm more than delighted to see how happy she is when it's your turn to spend the day with her. I always look forward to hearing her talk about how her day went."

Kara pressed a quick kiss to Lena's head and she sighed happily. "Just as I always look forward to hearing her talk about her days spent with you. So what are you and Kal going to do while we're gone?"

"We'll be meeting up with Maggie at Funtastic Play. He as a play date with Aiden and Gabriel."

"He'll definitely enjoy seeing his favorite cousins I'm sure."

Lena nodded and began to trace invisible lines across Kara's arm. "Mmm, and what do you have planned today darling?"

"Oh, probably skydiving, some extreme paint balling, maybe we'll go and TP Alex's house, oh and let's not forget tossing her up so high that she reaches the clouds before I eventually catch her." Kara said with a shit eating grin.

The room was momentarily silent aside from Kaleon's snoring. "I'm aware that you're joking but seeing that Calista is your child she may actually want to do those things." Lena replies, earning a laugh from her wife.

"You're probably right, but no I'm actually not sure. Any suggestions?"

Before Lena could open her mouth to speak, the bedroom door opened and Calista ran into the room,
wild sandy brown curls flowing freely as she jumped onto Lena. "Anais, please do be careful." The brunette groaned, wrapping her arms around her daughter.

"Sorry mommy." Came a bashful reply from the girl as she rested her head on Lena's chest. "Morning mommies."

"Good morning Princess."

"Morning Baby Bear. Excited about today?"

Calista nodded. "Uh uh, what are we going to do today Mama?"

"Well I'm not exactly sure Callie, but it's still quite early which means that you should at least try to sleep a little more." Kara said instantly regretting it when the small child started to whine.

"But I don't want to mama. I'm not tired."

"I know Baby Bear but nothing is open at," Kara reached out with her free hand to grab her phone from the night stand to check the time, sighing when she saw that the clock read 3:45AM. "3:45AM, plus mommy and I are still tired. If you don't at least try to sleep you'll be too tired later." Kara said calmly.

Still, the child whined and was close to crying until Lena sat up with her in her arms, readjusting her to sit in her lap. "Calista, what have I told you before?"

"That crying won't always get me what I want." Calista mumbled.

"Correct, so please just lay down and try to sleep." Lena said sternly.

Huffing, Calista crawled into the space next to Kara and grumpily laid down, throwing the sheet over her head.

Kara knew that she shouldn't laugh but she couldn't help but to chuckle at how dramatic and stubborn Calista was being. Surely the five year old reminded her so much of herself at that age. It really surprised her how much little girl took after her and Lena in so many ways.

"If you don't mind Madame Grumpy Pants, mommy would like to lay down as well. Scoot over please." Lena said earning a snort from her wife.

"Fine, if I sleep you won't let me sleep through Mama and Callie Day will you?" She asked her brunette mother.

"Of course not sweetheart, I have an alarm set to walk up in a few hours so when I'm up I'll be sure that you are as well." Lena reassured her as she laid down.

Satisfied with her mother's answer, Calista yawned and cuddled under Lena, sleep taking over her body in a matter of minutes.

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Hours later, each member of the Luthor-Danvers family was wide awake and ready to get their day started. Kara and Calista sharing a big bowl of Lucky Charms while Lena and Kaleon got ready to head out for the day.

"Alright my loves, Kal and I are heading out." Lena announced as she kissed her wife and daughter goodbye. "Calista keep an eye on Mama for me."
"Hey!" Kara called out in mock offense.

Both Lena and Callie smiled. "Alright you two enjoy your day, Kara send pictures please you know how I love surprise photos from my girls."

Chuckling, Kara nodded and waved goodbye as her wife and son left for the day.

"Well it's just us now Baby Bear. Let's finish our cereal and then we'll get ready shall we?"

Calista nodded eagerly, wild hair bouncing around freely.

After the big bowl of cereal was eaten, both mother and daughter went upstairs to get dressed, Calista deciding that she wanted to wear something similar to Kara. Both settling with graphic tees and jeans shorts.

"How do I look Mama?" Calista asked turning in a full 360 as Kara looked her over smiling bright at the shirt she picked out.

"You look great Baby Bear. You know your God dad would be so happy to see you wearing that shirt." Kara replied.

"I miss Uncle Barry and Ms. Iris. Can't we visit them soon?"

"I'm sure that can be arranged, now how do I look?"

The small girl giggled at her mother's choice to wear a shirt with the familiar S on it. "Good, but what if people notice that you're Supergirl?"

"No worries, alright now how do you want your hair? I can do the halo braid that you love so much, or we could try something different."

Calista thought for a moment before she made her decision. "Mama I want piggy tails like how mommy did them for picture day. Can you do those?"

"Of course I can doll. How many?"

"Um...three! Can we do red and yellow hair bows too please?"

"Sure, thing Baby Bear."

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"That one looks like a chicken tender." Calista said out of the blue as mother and daughter laid out on a blanket at the park, cloud watching. Calista decided that for their date that she wanted to start off with a park visit, then they'd find a place to have lunch.

Kara busted out laughing as she sat up. "Out of everything, you see food?"

Grinning, Calista sat up and nodded. "Well I like chicken tenders mama. One day...maybe when I'm 6 can you take me flying?"

"We'd have to check with mom first, I'd always fly around our old house with you on my back before your brother was born and I may have dropped you. Mommy wasn't too happy about that." Kara said sheepishly as she scooped her daughter into her arms causing the small child to giggle.

"Wow, how old was I mama?"
Kara thought for a moment before speaking. "A year old, surprisingly you didn't cry, but you did bite me and then you threw your baby food at me for a few days."

Gaspimg, Calista turned to look up at her mother in shock. "I did that?!"

"Mmhmm, there are so many interesting stories with you involved. Maybe someday Mommy and I could tell you about them." Kara replied. "But for now...race you to the swings!" She cheered as she stood and took off running.

"Hey no fair! Mama wait for me!"

Nearly two hours later, both Kara and Calista collapsed on their picnic blanket, tired from playing, and chasing one another around. "Having fun?" Kara asked, passing her daughter a bottle of water.

"Uh-huh...oh look Mama there's a photo booth over there. Can we take pictures and give them to Mommy to have in her office, please, please, please?" Calista asked with a smile.

Kara's heart seemed to melt as she watched her daughter do her best version of puppy dog eyes. "Oh Rao, how could I possibly say no? You're just too cute." She said as she reached out to pinch Calista's cheeks.

Groaning, Calista pouted and tried to swat her mother's hands away. "Mama...please can we go now?"

"Okay, okay. Let's go."

X

The duo exited the booth giggling as they looked at the photos that they had just taken. Kara instantly spotting her favorite; one where they pretended to pick one another's noses.

Since the day that Lena and Kara brought Calista home Kara instantly knew that the little girl would be someone that she could be silly with and boy was she right. The five year old had a great sense of humor and could even manage to make two of the most serious people laugh without even trying; Hank Henshaw and Cat Grant.

"We look silly mama. Mommy will think so too."

Kara nodded and placed the pictures into her pocket. "I agree Baby Bear, I don't know about you but I'm hungry now."

"Me too, oh can we go sit and eat?"

Nodding, Kara held out for her daughter to take and the two were off to enjoy the rest of their mother daughter date over shared food and laughter.

X

Kara and Calista sat in a booth inside of Noonan's chattering away as they ate and joked around, Kara laughing hysterically as her daughter stuck carrots in her nose. Usually she'd make a fuss about playing with food but today she decided to let her daughter have fun.

"Okay, okay let's eat our food instead." Kara said gently, gesturing towards the table full of food.

"This is a lot of food mama, won't mommy be upset?" Calista asked, tilting her head slightly.
"No worries Callie, she knows that since I'm," she leaned in to whisper, "Supergirl, I have to eat more than most humans. Eat as much as you want."

Nodding, the hazel eyed girl started to eat, taking bites from each plate, Kara eventually doing the same both of them ignoring the weird looks that people were giving them.

"Can I have some of your chocolate shake please mama?" Calista asked around a mouthful of food.

Kara held the shake out for her daughter to drink, laughing wholeheartedly when the little girl shivered and clutched her head. "Oh gosh!"

"That was a brain freeze, are you okay?"

"Uh-huh, oh look Mama! Over there! Auntie Alex Auntie Alex over here!" Calista shouted as she waved her arms in the air, smiling brightly when the DEO agent walked over towards their table.

"Wow, what's going on over here? You've got enough food to feed an army. Hi you two."

Blushing slightly, Kara stood to hug her sister. "Hi Alex, we're actually on a date."

Chuckling, Alex looked over at her niece and nearly snorted as she watched her trying her hardest to eat a burger that was clearly too big for her to bite into. "She's definitely your daughter Kara, mind if I join? I've got an hour before I have to pick up Lorelei from dance practice."

"Sure." Kara said, making room for Alex to sit down. "Hey, Callie you took my burger." Kara said with a pout.

Calista blushed and held out the burger. "We can share it if you want Mama. It just looked so good and I- sorry."

Alex watched the two interact with a smile on her face as she munched on a plate of fries. She knew how much Kara love her kids and the bond that she had with them always warmed Alex's heart. "You two are just the cutest." She said before reaching over to take a bite of the burger that Kara had divided between herself and Calista.

"Hey! You can have anything but the burger Alex."

Giggling at her mother's antics, Calista swung her legs and hummed a song as she happily ate her food until her eyes landed on a pinball machine nearby.

She noticed her mother and aunt talking and knew not to interrupt. Wanting to play pinball she hopped down from the booth unbeknownst to the two women sitting across from her and quietly made her way over to the colorful and brightly lit machine.

As she reached out to grab one of the nozzles on the machine she was stopped by an unfamiliar hand on her wrist. Gasping in fear she looked up to see unkind brown eyes glaring down at her.

"Where is your mother little girl?" The brown eyed woman spat as she looked Calista over.

Calista knew not to talk to strangers but the woman's grip on her wrist was becoming uncomfortable so she had to speak up. "Y-you're hurting my arm." She whimpered as she tried to pull away.

Ignoring the little girl she yanked at her arm. "I'll ask again where is your mother? You're over here trying to steal aren't you? I just know it." She said harshly.

Calista's bottom lip quivered. "N-no I wanted to play the pinball machine that's all."
"Yeah right! You don't look as if you belong in here. Answer my question little girl, where is your mother?" The woman snarled, still holding onto her wrist.

Not knowing what to do, Calista screamed and began to cry, gaining everyone's attention including Alex and Kara who both hurried over.

"What the hell is going on here?" Alex asked glaring at the woman. "Let her go."

"I caught this little colored girl trying to pick pocket." The woman lied.

Kara turned red as she hurried over to grab Calista. "Let go of my daughter what is wrong with you?" She said frantically as she picked up her daughter.

The woman's look of shock instantly turned into a look of disgust. "Bless your heart, not only do you have a thief on your hands but you have a child who will never truly be your daughter." The woman said turning up her nose.

Kara tried so hard to hold back her tears as she shielded her daughters ears from the woman's hateful words. "How dare you! She is my daughter and she always will be. I know that my daughter would never steal because my wife and I taught her better than that."

Bystanders looked on in distaste as the woman continued to speak. "Oh! And you're a dyke as well? You're an abomination, adopting the colored and marrying a woman." She spat as she glanced over at Alex.

Alex rolled her eyes, ignoring the fact that the woman mistook her for Kara's wife. It really made her sick to know that there were still people out in the world who were racist and homophobic and she wasn't going to stand for it. Especially not if the people being targeted were two people that she loved with all of her heart.

"What is wrong with you? She's a little girl, this world is already crazy enough as it is and you want to ruin her day by saying hateful things to her. Who cares if she's black she's my family and I will not stand here and allow you to degrade her like that. This little girl is the smartest and sweetest person that I have ever met and I'm proud to be her aunt. Her mothers take great care of her and her little brother. They shower her with love and they provide her with everything that she needs. Who gives a damn if she's married to a woman, it sounds to me as if you're just bitter."

Everyone around them applauded as the woman looked on purely embarrassed. "Well then," she mumbled.

Kara glared at the woman before turning to walk back to her booth, Alex not far behind.

"Calista are you okay?" Kara asked as she sat down with her daughter in her arms.

Nodding, Calista looked up and into her mother's eyes. "I want to go home now...I want Mommy."

Sighing, Kara stood and planted a kiss to her daughter's head. "We can go home. Is your wrist okay?"

"Yes, I just wanted to play pinball. You were talking to Auntie Alex and Mommy said it's not polite to just interrupt. Why was she mean to me?"

It broke Kara's heart to see her daughter so sad. She didn't really know how to explain what had happened to a five year old so she looked over at her sister hoping that she could help.
Understanding Kara's silent plea for help, Alex looked at her niece and smiled lightly. "Callie...not everyone in the world is nice. Definitely not that woman. She assumed that you were stealing because-

"I'm black." Calista deadpanned. "But that's not nice to assume. Aunt Cat says that when you assume things you make an ass of yourself...you and mommy said that love has no color and I know that you and mommy love me for who I am. It's just not fair that there are mean people like her in the world. Maybe she just needs a hug." She said with a hopeful smile before she hopped out of her mother's arms and ran back to where the woman was now sitting.

"Rao! Anais get back here,"

"Callie!" Alex called out as she and Kara hurried after the small child.

Calista hugged the woman tightly for what felt like minutes before Calista looked up at her with a smile on her face.

"What are you-" the woman began, clearly confused by the gesture.

"I forgive you." Calista replied simply before grabbing hold of her mother and aunts hands and dragging them out of the restaurant.

x

"Find that woman so that I can murder her with my bare hands Kara." Lena said, clearly pissed after Kara had explained to her what had happened at Noonan's.

"Lena, as upset as I still am about this, Calista is fine. She's very wise for her age and though I fear that this won't be the last time, all that we can do is be there to protect her." Kara said calmly, pulling her wife into her loving embrace.

Sighing, Lena watched her daughter carefully as she slept cuddled with her brother on the sofa. "I just hate that she has to go through that, or anyone of color for that matter. No one should have to deal with that Kara it's down right ignorant. She's 5 years old Kara she shouldn't have to experience such things nor should she be so aware that the woman assumed that she was stealing because she's black."

"I know Lena, it hurts to see, for my daughter or for anyone else. You should have seen it, even though the woman was cruel to her she forgave her anyways. She was willing to still see the good in that woman and I'm so proud of her."

"I'm proud of her as well, she gets that from you being able to see the good in others. Her heart is so big and she's just so pure. Just imagine how she'll be as a teenager. Gosh I'm not ready for that."

Chuckling, Kara gently lifted Lena's head and peaked her lips. "Let's enjoy her as she is now. I say this often but I'm so glad that I get to call her my daughter."

"Mnhm, agreed."

There was a moment of silence as Lena admired the photos that Calista had given her from earlier today. The moment that Lena had received the photos she couldn't help but to laugh at how silly her girls were. There were times where the two of them together annoyed her to no end on account of them always finding things to laugh at even in a serious moment. Never the less Lena wouldn't trade them for the world.
"Kara?"

"Hm?" Kara responded.

With a smile, Lena looked at her kids in awe before the words suddenly left her mouth.

"I want another baby."

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End Notes

There you have it. It took me a few days to finish this but even still I may have just rambled on as I wrote this, anyways guys I could really use some prompts as a way to challenge myself and to give me more to write about within this series.

So please if you don't mind doing so, send me prompts at any time on Tumblr @ LetRainReign or on Twitter @ _mauvelous

Comment and leave kudos :)

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