The small woman seemed to be, of all things, purring in her arms as she was held. Truth be told, Elly wasn’t entirely sure how to react to the fact that, of all things, Izzy was *purring*, just as her old cat used to, but nonetheless that was exactly what was happening. Izzy’d even curled up a bit, it looked like, as she rested against Elly’s chest; the tired woman was radiating heat with ever slow, methodical breath that she was taking. Truth be told, Elly had never been even remotely near to being this close with another human ever before; she’d always been a bit of an awkward loner, but her roommate, in all of her tired glory, had seemed down and she wasn’t sure what to do.