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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:38:08 GMT

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"Oh man, did you see that?"

Dominic clutched his stomach as he guffawed, nearly spilling the bottle of beer he had in his free hand.

"Yes, Dom, I saw, I'm right here..."

Luke chuckled more at his friend's reaction than at the goof on the televiewer. They were watching a TV outtake show; Luke shook his head. The Irishman seemed to find it ridiculously funny. The two had become fast friends, spending many evenings watching what could only be described as atrocious televiewer programs.

"Ah ha ha! Did you see that? Right in the face, bam! Ah ha ha ha!"

"Hey, you'll wake the baby," Luke chided, holding back his own laughter.

"Oh, God, right, hee hee..."

Dominic managed to get a hold of himself, before hopping off the couch to check on his son, who was thankfully still fast asleep. He grinned and closed the door back over, before crossing to the kitchen area.

"Do you want another?"

Luke twisted his lips in thought before nodding.

"Yeah, just one."

Dominic pulled a can of Guinness from the fridge and another light beer for himself, before taking a running jump and landing heavily on the couch, his legs splaying into Luke's view.

"Hey! You'll bust a spring! Or a hip!" Luke complained, and grappled the can from his friend. "How am I supposed to open this now?"

Dominic gave him a toothy grin, and Luke shook his head again, chuckling with disbelief.

"You are one stra-a-a-nge man, Dom."

"Why thank you," Dominic said, and reached for their bowl of chips.

Posted by ArtisticRainey on November 18, 2007

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