
Subject: Re: Growing as a Team
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 18:48:01 GMT
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Dominic glanced over at Scott and shook his head.

"Thanks for the invite, but I don't want to leave this little guy," he said.

Joshua was sitting on his lap, varying between exploring and eating his peanut butter sandwich. Dominic shifted the toddler on his knee and tried to get him to do more eating and less smearing. The child tried to bat his father's hand away and staunchly ignored him.

"I'm sure someone would be glad to look after him," Dianne said.

Dominic, however, shook his head again and gave Joshua a warning look. The toddler once more ignored him, and continued to tear apart his bread.

"He's not on his best behaviour right now, and I wouldn't want to inflict that on anyone else."

His comment was rewarded with a wriggling little boy and a peanut butter-covered hand landing on his clean sweater.

"Joshua!" he admonished.

The toddler giggled, and then brought the hand to his face, and then up into his hair. Dominic gave the child another stern look, hooked an arm around the child's waist and stood up, shifting the child into a better carrying position.

"Thanks for the meal, and the invite," he added, looking at Scott and Virgil again, "but I don't think it would be a good idea for me to leave. You might come back to find that the island's been blown up by a toddler tantrum."

There was some laughter, and Dominic nodded his goodbye before leaving for the monorail back to his apartment.

"You, my naughty little man, are getting a bath."

From the dining room, those gathered heard a very loud and very angry, "NO!"

Post by ArtisticRainey on 25/09/2004
