

---

Subject: Re: Cold Front

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 20:57:36 GMT

[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

After the meal and cleaning up, which Alan insisted on helping with, both Alan and Nikki relaxed in the living room. Nikki transferred the game from the computer to the television and both of them watched the match for about five minutes, until conversation and joking around took over.

Nikki laughed. She paused when Alan gave her look, but proceeded to laugh again, "I'm sorry Alan, it's just that...I can't believe you broke every window of your university with a single rocket. That must've been some record."

"Well, everyone at Colorado University definitely knew my name after that incident." He looked at Nikki and smiled. "I guess it is a bit funny."

"See."

"So come on."

"Come on what?"

"It's your turn."

"Trust me; I don't have a story that can top that. I didn't cause mass destruction during my school or uni days."

"Ok, well, I'm sure there was something you must have done in your life. Unless you led a perfect life."

"I didn't lead a perfect life." Nikki cringed. "Ok, I didn't cause mass destruction but I did cause a mass panic in school."

"Panic? What happened? Skipped out of school and made everyone think that you were missing?" Alan joked.

"No. More like set off the fire alarm, by accident, got the whole school evacuated thinking it was a fire. Bright side, we got to see fire engines."

"How do you set off an alarm by accident?"

"First of all, I was only eight years old and didn't mean to do it. Anyway a mate of mine was showing off his karate skills. So I tried it and ended up kicking the alarm."

Alan laughed. "Excluded from school."

"Suspended for two days and grounded for a week. Let's just say that my mum was not overly impressed. She had to take me to her workplace during my suspension. My dad saw the funny side to it after about an hour or so."

"Your punishment doesn't sound too bad."

"To an eight-year-old being grounded is."

"And suspension?"

"Two days off school. Need I say more?"

"You were right you know; your story was good but doesn't top mine."

"I told you."

It was quiet for a while before Alan spoke up, "You know, we should do this again. But next time, I'll cook."

"You can cook?"

"Yeah."

Nikki looked skeptical.

"Ok, maybe I need help in some areas but I can cook."

"Ok, ok. I'll take your word for it. So what are you going to make?"

"You'll have to wait and see." Alan looked at his watch. "I didn't realise it was that late. I better get going."

"Or they'll send out a search party?" Nikki got up with Alan and walked towards the door with him.

"I doubt it." Alan stopped at the door and turned to Nikki. "Thanks for dinner. It was great. Not too spicy."

Nikki smiled. "I'm glad you liked it. I'll happily give you the recipe."

"I get the feeling that it won't taste the same if I tried to make it." Alan laughed along with Nikki. "Well, goodnight."

"Goodnight Alan."

Putting his hand on one cheek, Alan leant down and kissed the other cheek. Nikki closed her eyes at his touch. She wished she had the courage to just come out with it and tell Alan how she felt. She opened her eyes as Alan pulled away slightly, with his hand still on her cheek.

Feeling that there was nothing to lose, Nikki decided to speak up. "Alan, there's something that I..."

"Shh." Alan's thumb traced over Nikki's lips before he moved closer and kissed her softly.

---