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Subject: Re: Cold Front

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 21:07:02 GMT

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\*\*\*\*\*Wednesday, November 7, Tracy Island, Common Room, around 6:20 p.m.\*\*\*\*\*

Waiting for her laundry to finish drying, Callie turned on the professional wrestling to keep herself entertained. "Come on, come on! Slam him to pieces!" she yelled. "Put him into the headlock!"

Luke carried his own laundry towards the laundry room when he heard her screams. What's gotten into her? he thought. He looked through the door of the common room and saw her watching wrestling. I never knew she was into pro wrestling. I guess it's her way of relieving stress. He continued on his way to the laundry room.

About ten minutes later, her watch alarm sounded. "That's it, the last of the laundry's done." She stepped out of the common room to pick up her clothes.

When she got there, she was about to get to the dryer when she accidentally bumped Luke, who himself was loading laundry into the washer. "Oh, uh, hi, Luke," she said, her face suddenly blushing cherry red. "Sorry about that." She rushed over to the dryer to pull out her dark clothes.

He noticed she was mismatching socks, trying to fold a crimson red sock with a white sock. He also saw her folding her Alabama sweatshirt inside out. "Callie, are you getting ready for an Alabama game tonight?"

She looked down and realized it. "Oh, man, what's the matter with me tonight? Thanks." She fixed her clothes and finally finished gathering them in her basket.

Unfortunately, on the way out, she bumped her arm against the door side. "Ow."

"You okay?" he asked with some concern.

"Oh, yeah, yeah, I'm fine. Nothing serious." Her face turned another shade of red.

"I'll...seeyoulater." She walked out the door and headed for her apartment as quickly as possible.

Luke shook his head. "Man, I have no idea how she works sometimes."

As soon as she reached her apartment, she quickly entered with her load of clothes and dropped them on her bed. She sunk into her sofa and held her face. Oh, brother, I would bump into Luke of all people. He's probably thinking how crazy I am, especially after I hit on him like that...

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