

Episode 6 – Eye Candy

Scene 1

Andrew: You have gotta be kidding me. You're the guy that's replacing Marcum?

Andrew groaned as he pulled Neil into the supply closet in the firehouse and shut the door. The two of them had only just left Larry's office.

Neil: Yeah, it's pretty awkward right?

Neil replied as a playfully flirtatious grin smeared across his face. Andrew looked back at Neil, narrowing his eyes and speaking at a serious scale.

Andrew: This isn't funny.

Neil: Yeah it kind of is.

Neil argued with a nod of his head. Andrew sighed as he bit down on the inside of his lip.

Andrew: Well I'm glad that you find all of this so amusing. Did you know about this last night?

Neil: What that we were gonna be working together for the next two weeks?

Andrew: Yeah.

Andrew nodded. Neil replied with a sigh of his own while shaking his head with denial.

Neil: No.

Andrew: Really? So last night when we fucked you had no idea who I was?

Neil: I'm being honest here. I had no idea that we were gonna be working together. I knew that I was gonna be covering for Marcum, but I had no idea that you were his partner. I swear it.

Neil put his hand up to show his sincerity. Andrew didn't know Neil well enough to be sure that he could trust his word, but he also didn't have any reason to assume that the guy would lying

Neil: But hey, this shouldn't be a problem right? We should be able to work together without any problem. Shit, it might even make things a little more fun, don't you think?

Neil's grin got bigger as he reached out and put his hand to the front of Andrew's chest. Then he stepped forward and looked right into Andrew's eyes that were darker than normal as they reflected the royal blue color of his uniform shirt.

Andrew: No. There's not gonna be any fun between us while you're here.

Andrew put up protest as he grabbed Neil's hand and pushed it away. He shook his head as he looked back at Neil's dark features, ignoring the lack of space that was between them now. Neil smirked as he lowered his hand and looked back mockingly at the other paramedic.

Neil: Funny. You don't really strike me as the all work and no play type of guy. After last night I would have guessed that it was the other way around.

Andrew: I know how to have fun, and you and I had a lot of it last night, but I don't like to shit where I eat. So it would be nice if the two of us could keep things professional while you're here.

Andrew stood his ground persistently, explaining himself though he didn't really see the need to. Neil sighed with disappointment at the attitude he was getting.

Neil: Ok, I get it. You take your job seriously and so do I. I have no desire to stir up shit for either one of us while I'm here. So relax. We're on the same page here.

Andrew: Really? You're gonna be able to behave yourself while we're working together?

Andrew questioned with conceitedness. Neil laughed in amusement at the arrogance.

Neil: Oh please. Don't be so full of yourself. You're hot and all and I don't have any complaints about the way you fuck, but I'm not some desperate love sick fool that can't take a hint. Last night was a onetime thing for me just as much as it was for you. So chill out already will you?

Before Andrew had the chance to say anything further Neil turned and opened the door to the supply closet. Then just as quickly as Andrew had pulled him inside just a few moments earlier, Neil walked out...

Scene 2

David: Ashley can you tell me where you're at and how you got here?

David asked as he stood over the hospital bed where Ashley Davis was sitting upright and awake. She turned her head up to the doctor as he pulled a tiny flashlight from the front pocket of his lab coat.

Ashley: The hospital. I'm at the hospital. I don't remember how I got here.

The girl's voice came out in a strained whisper and by the sight of her it wasn't difficult to see why. She was still wearing most of the scars that she had been giving during her attack just a couple of weeks earlier.

David: What about my name? Do you remember who I am Ashley?

David questioned some more and the girl shook her head to reply.

Ashley: No, I'm sorry I don't. I don't remember why I'm here either.

David: That's alright. It's pretty common not to remember everything right away. You were in a lot of pain and distress when you got here. My name is Dr. Kurt and you were brought here by the paramedic over a week ago.

Ashley: I think I remember the paramedics. One of them said he was gonna call my mom.

David: (Nodding) that's right and that was Andrew. He's been in here almost every day this week to sit with you. We've all been waiting for you to wake up.

Ashley: What about my mom? Were you guys able to find her?

David: Yes and you can even see her if you'd like. I know she's looking forward to seeing you.

Ashley: She's here?

Ashley's eyes lit up with excitement, an emotion that you couldn't hear in her voice as it was still too weak and exhausted to comply.

David: She's right outside. I'm just gonna do a quick exam and then I'll call her in here ok?

Ashley: Ok.

Ashley agreed with a nod. David smiled at her approval.

David: Alright, I'll try to make this as quick as painless as possible. I know how badly you wanna see your mom. Just close your eyes for me.

Ashley did as the doctor was asking of her. She closed her eyes and as she did so, David reached forward and lifted up one of her eye lids. With his other hand he held up the flashlight that he had pulled from his pocket a few moments earlier and used it to shine light into the pupils of her eyes...

Scene 3

Andrew: Here it is.

Andrew announced as he parked the ambulance in front of a large brick school building.

Andrew: Desmond Heights.

Neil: Looks pretty fancy. This must be where all the snobby little rich kids go to school.

Neil observed as he glanced over the view from the passenger's seat.

Neil: Gawd I would shoot myself if I had to go to high school in a place like this.

Andrew: You know what, why don't you just do your job and save the teen angst for later.

Andrew snapped intolerantly as he jumped out of the rig and slammed the door shut behind him. Neil sighed with his own intolerance at his partner's attitude and then followed Andrew's lead by jumping out of the van.

Andrew: We're gonna need the portable heart monitor and defibrillator.

Andrew prepared Neil as he was opening up the back of the rig.

Andrew: We'll load everything onto the stretcher and carry it in so that neither of us has to make a second trip once we're inside.

Neil kept quiet as he took Andrew's directions. Quickly the two of them loaded up the stretcher with their supplies and then started for the front entrance to the school when they were done...

Scene 4

Jane: Dr. Kurt.

David heard as he stood at the nurses' station right outside of Ashley Davis's room in the ICU filling out a set of lab requests.

David: Officer Cooper. I had a hunch that you'd be showing up this morning.

David accredited as he recognized the voice of the woman that was on her way over to the counter. Jane ignored the fact that David hadn't turned his head to look at her and went straight to business once she had reached him.

Jane: I don't want to waste your time doctor, so let's cut to the chase. You know why I'm here.

David sighed impatiently as he finally looked up from the clipboard to address the officer.

David: Save it. I know exactly why you're here and you're gonna have to wait to see Ashley until after she gets back from x-ray. Right now she's with her mother and the last thing that either one of them need is for you to interrupt their reunion.

Jane: No, the last thing that Ashley needs is for Darren Shaffer to be roaming the streets of Mercy as a free man while she's trying to recuperate in a hospital bed.

The officer retorted cleverly in a tone that was clearly meant to intimidate the surgeon.

Jane: So, why don't you save your pretty boy I call the shots around here doctor routine for someone that gives a damn and let me see Ashley Davis before the creep that put her here decides to take a second crack at her ok?

A grin of arrogance made way across David's face as he stared back at the woman who's attempts to stir him up were failing genuinely. He was trying to hold back the laughter that he truly wanted to display.

David: Look, I get that you have a job to do and that you wanna catch the bastard that did this to Ashley. Quite frankly, after all he put her through, I don't blame you, but it's not my job to take orders from you and I sure as hell don't have to. My job and my only concern here is getting Ashley out of her hospital bed and back home with her family in good health. So, I'll let you know when you can speak to my patient and until then you can wait your turn just like everyone else. Now, if you'll excuse me, I have lab orders to place and other patients to see...

David turned now and walked away, making it clear that he was done debating with the officer...

Scene 5

Roger: Well I'll be damned if it isn't Andrew Pryce alive and in the flesh.

An old man with white hair and thick glasses greeted as the paramedics came through the front entrance of Desmond Heights Private School.

Andrew: Holy hell. I'm must be seeing a ghost. I didn't know they allowed corpses to teach here.

A light hearted chuckle escaped from Andrew as he replied to the old man. Roger or Mr. Jefferies as Andrew had known him was his old high school mathematics teacher. He hadn't seen the old man in over ten years, but he knew the guy had a great sense of humor. Roger laughed back with a smile to prove it.

Roger: Oh they don't anymore. That's why they promoted me to principal a couple years ago, but come on. I'll show you to the school nurses office where the patient is.

Roger jumped right to the reason in which the medics were there and as he started through the halls of Andrew's old high school, they followed dutifully pulling the stretcher that was filled with the equipment they needed.

Roger: I bet you could have probably found the way by memory. Not much has changed around this place since you were here last.

Roger said to Andrew after they had they had already made it halfway to the nurses office. Andrew could see that Mr. Jefferies was right. There wasn't much that was different, even after ten years' time. A bit of nostalgia was rushing back to him as his senses picked up all the familiar sights and smells of a place he had once loathed.

Neil: So I'm guessing that Andrew must have been one of your old students.

Neil piped in, intrigued by the idea of knowing Andrew when he was a teenager. Roger nodded as he continued to walk and talk.

Roger: Oh yeah. Andrew was one of my brightest and most gifted students.

Andrew tried not to show any reaction to the compliment that Roger was giving him, but very briefly Neil had caught the sight of reddening cheeks. He held back his own grin as Andrew added to the conversation.

Andrew: Roger's lying. He only says all that because he and my father go way back. My brother Avery was the gifted one. He's a genius. He even graduated three years early because of it.

Neil remembered meeting both Avery and Albert the day before. He had met Avery at Pratt's Diner at the same time he had met Andrew and he had met Albert later that evening as he was getting ready to leave Andrew apartment.

Roger: No, no, Andrew's only being modest. Now don't get me wrong, Avery was brilliant. He knew what he wanted out of his education and he went right for it, but his photographic memory and his high IQ made all of that easy. Andrew had all of the brains that his brother did; he just had to work harder at applying himself and staying focused.

Andrew: Alright, alright, that's enough rehashing old memories for one morning.

Andrew couldn't take the discussion anymore. He didn't think that Neil needed any more lessons into his personal life. Luckily enough Roger took the hint and changed the subject immediately.

Roger: Daniel Harrison is our new history instructor. He was in the middle of giving a lecture to his second period class when he started experiencing chest pains and asked one of his students to call 911. That student is still with him now. We tried to get a hold of the school nurse too, but ironically it looks like she's out sick for the day.

Roger tried to fill the other two men in as much as he could about the situation. Just as Roger had said he might, Andrew could tell by memory that they were getting closer to the room they were headed to. In fact, they were only just around the corner. It only took a few seconds more before they had arrived. As they walked through the door of the school nurse's office, there was a teen boy waiting for them.

Lucas: Oh thank god you guys are here.

The kid sighed in relief as he saw that help had arrived. The boy was crouched over the unconscious body of a man that was at least twenty years his senior and lying on the floor. Andrew rushed over instantly and then crouched down to help.

Andrew: How long has he been unconscious?

Lucas: Only about thirty seconds, but his breathing sounds are shallow; his pulse is 45bpm, and his blood pressure is 110 over 45.

Andrew: You got all that on your own?

Andrew looked in at the boy in astonishment. Lucas nodded his head to respond.

Lucas: Yeah. I also gave him some aspirin before he passed out and I asked him a few questions about his medical history. He said he takes meds for high blood pressure and an arrhythmia, but I didn't have the chance to get the names of either one before he went down.

Andrew: Wow kid.

Andrew was impressed. He knew the boy couldn't be any more than fifteen or sixteen years old and it wasn't every day that a teenager knew how to triage someone with a heart condition. That was when Mr. Jefferies jumped in with more information on Mr. Harrison.

Roger: Daniel keeps his medications in the top drawer of his desk. I could show one of you where they're at.

Andrew: Awesome, that would be good.

Andrew said as he turned to look at Neil who was standing in the doorway to the nurse's office waiting for instructions.

Andrew: Neil why don't you go with Roger to get the medications. I'm gonna recheck the vitals on Mr. Harrison and give him 150mg of Amiodarone to increase his heart rate.

Neil: Ok, we'll be right back.

Neil agreed and then disappeared to complete the orders, taking Roger Jefferies with him. As the two of them left Andrew turned to his pack of supplies as he continued to speak with the teen.

Andrew: It looks like Mr. Harrison is gonna need to be intubated so he can oxygen. I'm also gonna have to set him up on a portable heart monitor so we can keep a close eye on his pulse.

Lucas: Just tell me how to help. I promise I won't get in the way.

Lucas offered, wanting to be as involved as possible. Andrew glanced at the kid for a brief moment, debating with himself if he should take the risk.

Andrew: Alright. If you wanna help, you can grab the heart monitor from that stretcher and then bring it over here.

Andrew nodded in the direction of the stretcher that he and Neil had parked just outside the nurse's office where it would be out of the way. Without saying a word Lucas jumped up straight away and took the opportunity that the paramedic was giving him...

Scene 6

Bethany: I'd like to schedule Ashley Davis's shoulder surgery for first thing in the morning.

Dr. Jordan told David as the two of them were on the phone. David could hear the woman's voice coming through his cell phone clearly as he stood in the hallway outside of the CT Lab.

David: Great.

David replied into the phone as he leaned back and he paced in place to keep his phone signal. It was one of the only spots in this wing of the hospital that gave him any sort of reception.

David: And what about the surgery to fix the broken bones in her face? What do you have in mind for that?

David questioned, knowing that Ashley still had a long road of surgeries and procedures that needed to be done before she would be able to live any sort of a normal life.

Bethany: Well, I have some ideas for that, but first I'd like to bring in someone from plastics to consult on Ashley's case. There are some techniques that I'd like to use to restore the damage to her face and they are going to need to be done very delicately to avoid any more permanent scarring than necessary.

David: Awesome, ok. I'll let the family know what the plan is. I think Mrs. Davis will be extremely pleased to know that her daughter is going to have full use of her shoulder again soon and that we are all doing everything we can to give Ashley back a normal life.

David was just as pleased. Ashley was awake now, but there was still quite a bit of work that needed to be done before she would be good as new again.

David: But, am I to assume that I'll be able to scrub in with you on the surgery?

Bethany: Absolutely. In fact, I even ask that you assist. Just please keep me updated on any changes in the patient's condition over the next twenty four hours and I will book the OR for tomorrow morning.

David: Sure thing Dr. Jordan and thank you for calling to let me know.

Bethany: Yes, you're welcome. Have a good evening Dr. Kurt.

Was the last thing that David heard before Bethany hung up her end of the conversation. He smiled to himself with satisfaction as he shoved his phone into his lab coat pocket and then turned to leave. He had news to give to the Davis girls and he was on his way to do just that...

Scene 7

Anna: Dr. Pryce.

Avery heard Dr. Shaye's voice call out to him just as he was on his way to the hospital cafeteria. He turned to acknowledge her as she was hurrying to meet him from the other end of the hall.

Anna: Oh good. I'm glad I caught up to you.

She exhaled as she reached the other surgeon. Avery looked at her with an odd expression.

Avery: Is everything alright?

Anna: Oh it's fine. I probably look crazy running through the halls of the hospital to catch up with you, but I was wondering if you had plans for lunch.

Avery: Nothing solid.

Avery shook his head, puzzled by the question. He gave the other cardio surgeon another peculiar look.

Avery: I was just headed to the cafeteria to grab a chicken salad sandwich and a green tea.

Anna: Mind if I join you then? I wanted to pick your brain about a case I'm working on. I feel like there's something I'm missing and I thought that with my experience and you're photographic memory there might be something in here that might help.

Anna explained as she held up the patient file she was referring to. Avery was curious, even excited by the idea of helping Anna with something that she was stumped with.

Avery: Sure. I wouldn't mind taking a look.

Anna: Awesome.

Anna sighed with relief.

Anna: I'll walk with you and we can discuss it while we eat.

Avery: Sounds good to me.

Avery agreed. Then the two of them started to walk together as they headed into the direction of the cafeteria. They were just rounding the corner when suddenly Avery felt the rude awakening

of what at first felt like a heavy shove. The movement knocked Avery back a little, causing him to lose his balance and stumbled backwards.

David: Whoa there.

Avery heard just as he felt a strong set of arms catch him, preventing him from falling completely backwards.

Avery: Jeez, David what the heck.

Avery gasped out as he collected himself from the brief state of confusion to realize that he had not been shoved, but had actually run into David Kurt who was coming around the corner at the same moment that he was.

David: I'm sorry.

David sighed genuinely as he released Avery from his hold, confident that the blonde was now steady on his feet.

David: I didn't look before I came around the corner. Are you alright?

Avery: It's fine... I'm fine.

Avery nodded as he looked back at David with flushed cheeks and a nervous murmur coming from his belly.

Avery: No harm done. I was a little distracted.

David: Right, and so was I. I just got good news about a patient of mine, so I was on my way to inform the family.

David tried to explain. He was happy that it was Avery that he had accidentally run into and not someone else. Though, he was a bit surprised by Avery's calm reaction to the collision. This was the sort of thing that normally set him off into one of his feisty little rants. David thought that perhaps after sharing a meal together the night before, Avery realized he wasn't such a bad guy after all.

Avery: I see. Well, I guess that puts us both at fault then.

Avery said, owning up to half the blame, though he wasn't quite sure why. He was irritated by the collision and wanted to react with such, instead he found himself turning into a yammering mess.

David: Yeah, I guess so. How are you doing by the way? I hope you got home alright last night.

David asked thoughtfully, remembering that the last time he had seen Avery was the night before after he had walked him to his car.

Avery: Yes I did actually.

Avery's mind filled instantly with the events of the previous evening. The first thing that came to his memory was the way that David's mouth had felt against his. Embarrassed by the thoughts that he was thinking now, Avery blushed.

David: Good and I hope that you were finally able to get a hold of Noah and find out why he stood you up.

Avery: Oh yes. We spoke this morning actually. It was just a simple mistake and he apologized.

David: Oh, so you're going to give him a second chance then? That's great.

David smiled, genuinely thrilled for Avery. Avery nodded to confirm the assumption.

Avery: Thank you, but we really should get going.

Avery said as he just remembered that Anna was standing witness to the conversation.

Avery: Dr. Shaye and I were just on our way to lunch.

David: Oh of course. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hold the two of you up.

David found himself apologizing for the second time as he realized he had unintentionally been rude to the woman that Avery was accompanied by.

Anna: It's fine. We aren't in any rush. I'm Dr. Anna Shaye by the way. I'm the head of the cardio department here at Mercy Medical.

The woman reached out her hand in the gesture of courtesy. David gave her a wide smile as he returned the gesture and shook her hand.

David: Nice to meet you. I'm Dr. Kurt, but you can call me David if you'd like.

Anna: I've heard that you're Mercy's most promising trauma surgeon Dr. Kurt. That's quite a reputation to hold for someone that's still completing their fellowship, which if the rumors are true gives you and Avery here something in common.

David: Thank you Dr. Shaye.

David accepted Anna's flattery.

David: Perhaps we'll have the opportunity to work together sometime then. I'd rather let my surgical skills speak for themselves in the OR as well as through the care that I give to my patients than through rumors and reputations.

Anna: Modesty is a good thing Dr. Kurt and yes, perhaps we will have the chance to work together.

Anna smiled, surprised by how both confident and yet humble David was already proving to be.

David: I'll look forward to it. In fact, I'm also looking forward to a chance to work with Avery as well.

David grinned as he looked at Avery who had stood silently by while he and Anna had introduced themselves.

David: However, in the meantime I should get back to my patient and I believe that the two of you were headed off to lunch. It was nice to meet you Dr. Shaye.

Anna: You too.

The woman smiled back with honesty.

David: And Avery; I'll see you sometime later, excuse me.

Avery: Yeah, see you.

Avery shrugged casually back at David who was already turning to leave after having excused himself. Within seconds he was already out of earshot and Anna turned to Avery.

Anna: My gawd, that man is absolutely gorgeous.

She crowed as she nudged Avery with her elbow.

Anna: No wonder all the ladies around here talk about him like he's eye candy. Those green eyes alone are to die for.

Avery: Excuse me?

Avery was stunned by his boss's reaction to David, making him blush even more than he had been when David was near.

Anna: Oh don't tell me you haven't noticed how yummy that man is.

Avery: Oh please, David Kurt is not yummy. He's arrogant and annoying and shares a living space with my brother.

Avery rolled his eyes in disbelief at Dr. Shaye's demeanor. This wasn't exactly the conversation he had ever expected to have with his boss.

Anna: Oh come on. You're lying if you say you haven't at least thought about that man naked, not even once. He's delicious. He's tall. I've always loved tall men. It makes me wonder what he's hiding under that lab coat.

Avery: Oh my gawd.

Avery gasped as his disbelief grew with every word that Anna Shaye was muttering. For a moment he felt almost as though he were having a conversation with Andrew. These were exactly the types of things that Andrew would say when he found someone attractive.

Avery: You're kidding me. You do know he's gay right?

Anna: Oh Avery, it's not like I'm going to jump on the guy. Even if he were straight, I'm still married. It's lucky for you that he's not though.

Avery: Lucky for me?

Avery questioned naively. Anna was about to open her mouth to answer when the sound of her pager interrupted the conversation. Instead she sighed as she reaches into her pocket to grab the device as it beeped.

Anna: Damn. It's the ER. There's an incoming cardio patient. I guess I'm gonna have to take a rain check on lunch.

Avery: Are you sure? I could take the call if you'd like.

Avery hid his relief over the interruption to their previous topic. Anna shook her head.

Anna: It's fine. I've got it, but I would appreciate if you would still look over this.

Anna held up the patient file that she was still holding.

Anna: Everything you need to know about the patient should be in here. Maybe you can go through it and see whatever it is that I'm missing.

Avery: Sure.

Avery agreed as he took the file from Anna Shaye and then smiled as he tucked it under his arm.

Avery: I'll go over it during lunch and let you know if I find anything unusual.

Anna: Alright. Thank you Dr. Pryce, but I better get going. The ER is gonna need me to be at the trauma doors when the bus comes in...

Scene 8

Andrew: Hey man. I heard that Ashley Davis is awake.

Andrew said enthusiastically as he walked through the doors of the break lounge to find his roommate staring at the display options in one of the vending machines.

David: Yep. She woke up this morning.

David replied as he dug into the right pocket of his lab coat to find some loose change.

Andrew: Nice.

Andrew expressed as he came over and leaned up against the side of the vending machine.

Andrew: How's she doing?

David: Well, she's about as good as can be expected after just finding out that she miscarried her baby and that she's still gonna be stuck in a hospital bed for another month, but health wise she's doing ok. It looks like we'll be able to proceed with her should surgery tomorrow.

Andrew: Good. I'm glad that things are starting to look up for the poor kid. I'll have to try and stop by if I have time before the next call.

David: I'm sure she'd like that, but you're gonna have to wait. Officer Cooper is in there with her right now, so you'll probably wanna try and avoid that.

David finally pulled some change from his pocket and was getting ready to feed it into the machine.

Andrew: Oh hell yeah, there's a ball busting bitch if I ever met one

Andrew griped with aggravation just at the mention of Jane Cooper.

Andrew: I guess I could always just stop by after my shift tonight. I'll come by and see Ashley and then you and I can head over to Brock's for a few drinks if you're game for it.

David: Sure.

David paused before to look at his friend. His demeanor was off as though something were bothering him.

David: You look like you need to let off some steam.

Andrew: Yeah, well it's this new guy I'm working with. I'll explain it all to you at Brock's later, but for now I've gotta go. I wanna try and see if I can catch Avery before duty calls.

Andrew sighed as he had already moved away from where he was standing and was heading for the door. His ADHD was really working overtime today, keeping him from being able to stay in one place for very long.

David: Alright man. We'll catch up later.

Andrew: Yeah, see you later...

Scene 9

Avery sat his lunch tray down on one of the tables in the hospital cafeteria along with the file that Dr. Shaye had given him earlier. He had just taken a seat when Noah appeared and took a seat at the table next to Avery.

Avery: Hey. What's up?

Avery smiled, bringing out a smile in Noah as well.

Noah: Well, I don't have a lot of time to talk, but I had something I wanted to run by you while I've got the chance. After last night, I kind of owe you one and I sort of figured that you probably wouldn't want to chance the possibility of getting stood up again for a second night in a row. So, I was hoping that you might give me the chance to make it up to you by joining m for dinner at my place.

Avery: You're inviting me over for dinner at your place?

Avery questioned, innocent to the reality of what Noah might be expecting by such an invitation.

Noah: Ah huh. It'll be a nice little way for me to say I'm sorry about last night. I figured we could order take out and talk for a while, and if you're still up for a movie after all that then we'll find one on cable or something. So, what do you say? Will you join me?

Avery: Ok. That doesn't sound too bad. I'll accept, but unfortunately I can't do it till tomorrow, so I hope that doesn't make a difference of interfere with any of your other plans.

Noah: Not at all. I'll take what I can get. I'll text my address tomorrow and then you can text me back with a time.

A smile of satisfaction and pride had already formed over Noah's cheeks yet again. He was far too pleased by the acceptance of his invitation that he wasn't going to argue with timing. Avery nodded to agree.

Avery: Ok then. I'll wait for the message and I'll see you tomorrow for dinner.

Noah: Awesome. I'm looking forward to finally getting the chance at a second date with you and I'm really hoping that nothing gets in the way of it this time.

Avery: Likewise.

Avery held back. Though he was still curious as to where things with Noah might lead, he wasn't going to give Noah the chance to leave him disappointed again.

Noah: I better get back upstairs to the lab though. I've got a set of lab orders to pick up for Dr. Shaye and I don't wanna keep her waiting too long.

Noah sighed as he stood up from the chair he had taken a seat in just a few moments earlier.

Avery: Ok. I'll see you later.

Noah: Yeah, see you.

Noah bid with a slight wave before he finally turned to leave. Avery watched briefly as Noah walked away and then let out a large sigh once he was gone. He was just about to turn back to his lunch when he was interrupted yet again.

Andrew: Hey little brother.

Avery heard his brother's voice break the quiet that he had settled back into. He turned his head just in time to see his brother. Andrew made claimed the chair that Noah had just left behind.

Andrew: I just saw Noah leave. How'd your date go last night?

Andrew asked unknowingly. He hadn't yet been brought up to speed over the events of the previous evening. Avery rolled his eyes with disbelief as he grumbled with accusations.

Avery: Oh please. I'm sure David told you the whole story already.

Andrew: What are you talking about?

Andrew's confusion gave way by the expression on his face. Avery could tell right off that the reaction was sincere. He was surprised. He had thought for certain that David would have blabbed on about the fact that he had been stood up the night before.

Avery: Wait, you mean, you really don't know?

Andrew: Oh would you stop stalling and clue me in here? What the heck happened last night that David would know about and not me?

Avery: Oh, it's no big deal really. Noah stood me up for our movie date and David was there. It was just a simple mistake on Noah's part and he already apologized.

Andrew: Ok, but that doesn't explain the part where David comes in.

Andrew was still pressing for answers. Avery rolled his eyes, hoping that his brother's short attention span would hurry up and kick in so he could change the subject. He didn't want to spend much time thinking about the night before. There was one event in particular that he was simply trying to forget.

Avery: It doesn't matter Asshole. I don't want to talk about last night. I'm over it and I don't feel like repeating the story.

Andrew: Alright, easy enough. You don't gotta tell me.

Andrew gave in quickly, something he almost never did. He wasn't normally the type to let things go. When there was a question he wanted an answer to, he normally kept going until he got it, unless there was something else bothering him instead.

Avery: Are you ok?

Avery narrowed his eyes with concern. He knew his twin well enough to know that there was something distracting him from acting like his usual self. Andrew shook his head and shrugged off whatever it was he was keeping.

Andrew: Don't worry about it Little Brother. I'm good. Just please tell me that you and Noah aren't gonna give up just because one missed date. Tell me that you at least agreed to let him try again.

Avery: I did and we have plans for tomorrow night. He invited me over for dinner at his place tomorrow night.

Andrew: At his place?

Andrew sat forward, making it obvious that Avery had just struck another topic of interest.

Avery: That's what I said

Andrew: Wow, so you're gonna be alone with him all night at his place huh? Does that mean that the two of you are gonna be having some fun after dinner?

Avery: Excuse me?

Avery stared back at his brother with disgust. He should have known that Andrew would find some way to bring sex into the conversation.

Avery: Why the hell would you jump right to assuming that?

Andrew: Oh, I don't know, maybe because you're a guy and he's a guy and it's about fucking time that you got some already. I mean this whole 28 year old virgin thing is getting kind of old don't you think?

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