

Flower Shop Surprise

By Spring <thethirdtroll@yahoo.com>

Rated: G

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Summary: On their anniversary, Clark is busy as Superman. What surprise awaits Lois as she tries to cover for him?

Story Size: 706 words (4Kb as text)

Disclaimer: The familiar characters and settings present in this story do not belong to me. I just borrowed them for this story.

Author's Notes: Inspired by Cat's comment in The Prankster about Lois sending flowers to herself. Hope this is as well-accepted as my last submission. I don't like the title but it's the only thing I could come up with.

Lois was not happy. Everyone in the bullpen could tell. She had the kind of look that made most inters move out of her way before she was even within ten feet of them. Her mood was not made any better when she heard Perry bellowing for her in his office.

It had been a rough weekend. Lois had been left alone with the baby while Clark helped out in Japan with major tsunami damage and she had gotten very little sleep worrying about her husband. It didn't help that she had had to cover for him with not only Perry, but with her parents as well.

On top of that, it was their anniversary and there was no indication when he would be home. He had called the previous night and seemed to indicate that he would try to get back in time, but couldn't leave the efforts just yet.

"Lane! Now!" Perry bellowed once more.

The muffled, raised voices behind the closed office door warned everyone in the bullpen to keep out of Lois' way for the rest of the day. Perry had obviously said something to bitter her mood further and the slamming of the office door as she came out indicated that she was in even more of a bad mood.

Lois headed out, making her way to the flower shop near the Planet. She had to cover for him by at least making sure she got flowers at work. That alone made her mood darken as she thought of Cat's comment years ago about her sending flowers to herself. <Damn that man for making me feel like a fool.>

As Lois walked in, the overpowering smell of fresh flowers reached her nose and she sighed. Like any girl, she liked flowers, but this many gave her a headache.

She walked through the aisles, looking to see what she wanted to send to herself, only to come to an abrupt halt, her bad mood evaporating like water in a desert. A tall figure stood in front of her, perusing the roses.

A very familiar tall figure.

He must have heard her surprised gasp because he turned to look at her in slight surprise. "Lois?" he asked, confused as to why she stood in the flower shop.

That one word broke the bonds that held her in place and she ran to him. "Oh, Clark, when did you get back?"

He wasn't able to respond for a few moments as his mouth was otherwise occupied. When they finally broke the kiss, he answered her question.

"About five minutes ago. I was going to surprise you with flowers and chocolate and everything but I guess it's not really a surprise any more. Why are you here?"

"I thought I was going to have to cover for you. I came in here to send flowers to the Planet for me from you and, well, here you are! You told me you didn't know if you could make it back in time."

"I know, but, well, I did what I could and just came home as fast as I could. I didn't want you to spend our anniversary alone and, well..."

She cut him off with another kiss.

"So, Mr. Kent, what did you plan on doing tonight?"

Clark smiled at her suggestively. "Well, Mom and Dad agreed to watch the baby, Superman is off duty for the night, and I am at your command."

Lois smiled. "I like the sound of that. You have two days to make up to me and I plan on taking advantage of that."

THE END