

Boring (AFS #40)

By NostalgiaKick <feli290412@gmail.com>

Rated: G

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Summary: After overhearing Lois and Sarah's conversation about his and Lois's relationship, Clark begins to question everything. Part 40 in the author's "At First Sight" series.

Story Size: 414 words (2Kb as text)

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Author's note: Set at the end of 'Target: Jimmy Olsen!' after Lois tells Clark she's going out with Scardino.

People think that having superpowers would make life perfect. In reality, it's a double-edged sword. Sure, they are incredible. And if I lost them permanently, I'd really miss the flying. But they have their drawbacks as well. You hear and see things that maybe you never wanted to.

Sometimes the things you hear are about yourself.

Sarah Goodwin compared me to a rowboat.

Safe. Predictable. Boring.

And Lois didn't disagree.

Is that how she sees me? I've always tried not to stand out from the crowd; too much attention is bad news when you're hiding a secret as big as Superman. I've done my best to blend in, and up until now my success has been my advantage. But has it also worked against me?

I'm second guessing everything that's passed between us in the last few months. Asking her out; the change in our relationship. Our first date. Our first kiss. I thought it was incredible; electrifying.

Was it just me?

Has everything that's been going on between us been one sided? The product of politeness on Lois's side and wishful thinking on mine?

Last night she asked me if I thought we were only meant to be partners. I didn't think so; and then I came back to the car to find her with Scardino.

Maybe she's right. I love her; I am completely head-over-heels in love with Lois Lane. But if she doesn't return them, then my feelings are moot. I know I'm inexperienced when it comes to romantic relationships, but if she wanted to be with me, why would she go out with Scardino?

Did she ever want to be with me? Or was I merely a convenience, good only until someone better came along?

There's a pain in my chest; one that I haven't felt since the day Lois chose Luthor over Clark Kent. I want her to be happy; if Scardino is what makes her happy, then I have to take a step back.

But by all that's holy, I wanted her to be happy with me.

THE END