

Almost Kiss

by Becky

Amy's Point of View

God, this is boring. Bobbie's taken the day off AGAIN. Who does she think she is, anyway? Now I don't have anyone to talk to. Though she'd probably just go on and on about Roy. Roy this, Roy that, some people just don't know when to shut up. Still, it'd be better than this. If something doesn't happen soon, I'm going to scream.

Oh, shit, Stefan's coming. Gotta look busy. Wait, he's looking at some papers. Phew. Have to admit he looks pretty hot with those glasses, though I think I prefer the thicker ones. Uhoh. Laura's coming this way. Damn, she's walking fast. Ooh, straight into Stefan! Don't laugh. Should I offer to help them pick up the papers? Nah, they can handle it. But if I move a little closer I'll be able to hear what they're saying hehe.

Nothing. They're so obviously avoiding eye contact. Jeez. And they say *I'm* immature. Wait, wait, they're reaching for the same paper. A little closer and... they're touching! NOW they're looking at each other. Whoa, REALLY looking at each other. Oh, my God, they're going to kiss!! Closer, closer, their lips are this close! Shit, the stapler! Now they're looking at me. So much for being hidden.

"Hi, Laura," I say. I'm busted, I know. But so are they. Stefan's walking away. Wow, I've never seen him that nervous. He didn't even berate me with big words like berate. Uhoh, Laura's got the Eyebrow Look. "You saw nothing," she tells me.

Yeah, I've heard THAT one before.

Laura's Point of View

Dammit, I'm going to be late. And poor Bobby has abandonment issues. It won't help if I'm late. We've come so far from that first meeting. I wish I could keep all these papers in order. Where is that damn file? Is it this... oof!

I just have to keep looking at the papers. Hurry up, make your hands stop shaking for crying out loud. He has such beautiful hands... such large... no, no, no. Why does he always have this effect on me? It's not like he has any hold on me anymore. Just because he's on his hands and knees like that day -- no. Don't go there. You can control this. Almost done, just... oh my.

Those green eyes seem a little dulled. He hasn't been sleeping, even less than usual. Maybe I'm wrong. I used to be able to read those green eyes so easily, now they're shutting me out. They're so cold, but not completely. I can see a little warmth in them. Or is it just my imagination? Oh, those lips. So much more inviting... Just... one...

What the hell? Amy! She saw everything. He's leaving. Without a word. I should, too. Bobby's waiting. But not before I do one thing. "You saw nothing," I tell Amy and walk away. That should keep her quiet all of five minutes. This won't happen again. I can control this.

Because I've been so successful before.

Stefan's Point of View

Alan and Monica are driving me insane. These papers are not going to convince me to reinstate Tony Jones as head neurosurgeon. I should have left the hospital long ago, but she convinced me not to. Running into her doesn't sound all that pleasant anymore. But if I leave now it'll appear as though I'm surrendering to their dem-- oh!

All I need to do is focus on the papers. Never mind that she's so close. Never mind that she's wearing that alluring perfume that she no doubt put on that sensitive spot on her ne - stop! She will NOT have an affect on me. As long as we keep our dist... baby soft skin, oh.

Her face seems a little thinner. She hasn't been eating. It doesn't take away from her beauty, unfortunately, I must admit that. But you don't care, look away before... Gods, she's looking at my lips. Why does she always have this effect on me? That perfectly lipsticked mouth is so enticing. When she parts her lips like that, how I can I possibly refuse? This is...

Wrong! What was that noise? Amy Vining. What are the chances that she didn't see anything? From the smirk on her face, I'd say the odds are against me. Just walk away. I'll speak to her later, right now it's better if I calm down first. I just need time to forget about Laura.

It seems I've said that before.