

Just Wake Me Up

By

Hayden Hassan

“Where were you last night?”

“I’m sorry, Laurie. There was a mugging in the south side of Hell’s Kitchen last night.

“Kent, I’m not mad about you going out to play superhero at night,” Laurie said. “I appreciate that you’ve started to get out of bed normally instead of dashing out with your super speed like you used to. The only thing I’m upset about is that you didn’t tell me.”

“I didn’t want to wake you,” Kent said.

“That’s the whole point, Kent! I know what I signed up for when I agreed to start dating a superhero! I’m not going to be like most girlfriends who say they can’t handle you being a superhero and leading a normal life. I’m not going to break up with you because it’s too hard for me to trust your judgment. However, I want to help you! That’s why I want you to wake me up!

“Wait, you want to be my sidekick?” asked Kent.

“I would prefer a partner,” said Laurie. “But, yes. I want to support the man I love and be a hero like him. I know it’s dangerous and that I don’t have any powers, but it’s not like there aren’t already a plethora of powerless vigilantes running the streets of New York at night.

“Wow, that is really not where I expected this conversation to go,” said Kent. “Are you sure, Laurie? This job can be pretty serious sometimes.”

“I’m positive, Kent. When do we get started?”