

## Pitter Patter

"Looks like this hell of a storm isn't going to clear up soon." Bucky said grimly as he drew the curtains, turning to face the girl curled on the sofa. "I'm so sorry doll, but... It seems like date night will have to be postponed."

"That's alright." The ravenette gave a reassuring smile at him, but there was no miss of the edge of disappointment in her tone. Bucky couldn't blame her for that, both of them were eager to try out the new Italian restaurant opened on the corner a few weeks ago.

"I'll make the call to cancel our reservation, ok?" Pressing a kiss on Quinn's temple, Bucky then exited the room. Quinn sighed to herself, pulling the abandoned blanket sprawled over the other side of the couch and pulled it to her chest. She knew she was being childish of making such a big deal over stupid things like not going out for dinner, but she couldn't help it.

The only sounds left were the clock's steady ticking and the raindrops drumming on the windowsill. She lay there for a while but Bucky never returned. Bewildered at what's taking Bucky so long, Quinn unfolded herself and padded towards their small kitchen.

"What are you doing?" The spectacled girl poked her head through the doorway, curious. Upon hearing her voice, Bucky jumped, hiding something behind his broad back. "Oh, hey. Umm... nothing..."

"Yeah, like I'll buy that." Quinn rolled her eyes and swiftly stepped over towards the man, peering over to see what exactly her boyfriend was so desperately to hide from her. "Popcorn?"

"Well, yeah." A little embarrassed at being caught red-handed, Bucky grinned sheepishly down at his girlfriend. "Since date night was canceled, I thought maybe we could have a movie night instead. What does that sound?"

Quinn smiled, standing on her tiptoes and leaving a kiss on Bucky's cheek. "That'll be perfect. Thanks, Bucky."

"Anything for my doll." Bucky returned the kiss and started to usher Quinn out of the kitchen. "Now go pick out a movie, I'll prepare the snacks, I ordered takeout, by the way."

"Are you sure you don't need help? You wouldn't blow up the microwave, wouldn't you?"

"Hey!"

Quinn giggled and dashed towards the safety of the living room. A movie night on a rainy night wasn't too bad, especially with Bucky by her side.

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Haz