

Kara staggered into her apartment, defeated. She's certain that she hasn't had a day as harrowing at work since Cat left. She rubbed her eyes and let out a sigh, dumping her belongings on the kitchen counter, almost smashing her glasses in the process.

After she had chucked herself onto the couch, she noticed several missed calls from Alex.

Groaning and opening her phone with Face ID - despite Alex's numerous warnings about how that's literally an awful idea for so many reasons - she swiped through her apps and shot a text to Alex. Resuming her couch-screaming, Kara groaned when she got a text notification. It simply said "CALL ME," with no further details.

Begrudgingly, Kara hit the call button and croaked out a "What?"

"Jesus, Kara, you sound like you got hit by a horse! Is everything okay?" Alex asked.

"William was badgering me again, so I guess you could kind of say that. I spent the whole day dodging him and then Snapper yelled at me for not having any work done. Did you need anything?" Kara sighed.

"Well, I was going to brief you on a new case but we can handle it. You've done all you can with William. If he can't take the hint, maybe you'll have to go at him more directly. Remember that if he can't see you approach he may kick you."

"Yeah yeah, 'you can lead a horse to water' and all that, I guess." Kara chuckled a bit before rubbing her eyes and hesitating. "Listen Alex, I just wanna sit and rest for a little bit, okay? I love you."

Clearly worried about leaving her sister alone, Alex took a second before acquiescing and hanging up with one last "I love you."

Right as she was going to call the pizza place a block over, Kara heard a flapping sound from outside the window of her apartment. The sound of belligerent neighing steadily grew closer and closer. And was that...? Yes. It was the telltale clapping sound of a mighty steed. But how? He was flying? Maybe it was like Monty Python...

A cursory peek outside confirmed her worst fears.

"Golly, William! Do we need to have a talk about boundaries, you literal ass? Rein it in, buddy."

William whinnied indignantly. His glossy white hair flowed in the wind and Kara rubbed her temples. She desperately wished she could pull a comet into the atmosphere herself and get rid of his powers.

They really needed to chat about stable professional relationships - and soon. But he couldn't talk this way and Kara wasn't one to look a gift horse in the mouth.

Comet the Superjerk did a quick trot as if trying to impress her before slicking back his comically well groomed mane.

Shutting her window with almost enough strength to break the sound barrier, Kara grumbled about Diana and how she's never here with her lasso when you need it.

Maybe she could call President Marsdin? She and Di seemed close.