

Kara and William

By Mark Bickford

It was dusk, and Kara sat on the Catco building roof, talking to Clark. “We’re taking it slow,” she told him. “I haven’t told him everything about me yet, and I’m sure he has some secrets too. He also has the weirdest vegetarian diet I’ve ever seen.” “How so?” her cousin asked, from the living room of the *piéd-à-terre* he and Lois used in Metropolis when they weren’t at the farm. Being Kryptonian meant never having to pick up a phone to converse, not once you learned to attune your super-hearing.

“Well, he’ll eat three bowls of oatmeal at once; I’ve even seen him sneak it raw out of the box. And then he seems to only eat carrots, and apples, and, like, plain raw greens. The other day we were looking at the bagged salads at the market and he actually complained that there wasn’t any alfalfa or clover!”

“Well, maybe it’s a paleo thing,” offered the Cousin of Steel. “It certainly doesn’t sound like a deal-breaker!”

“Are you talking to Kara? Ask her to spill the real “T” on how things are going!” Kara blushed at the sound of Lois’s voice. She loved Lois, and thought she and Clark were perfect for each other. But Lois was the sort of friend who was always trying to pull you out of your shell, and Kara still... liked having her shell around some things. “Well... there’s this one thing. He likes to get on all fours, and then I get on his back and he rides me around the room! I mean, he *really* likes it. But it’s silly and harmless so...” Her voice trailed off as she decided not to share William’s reaction when the Gotham Derby had been on the TV and the “call to post” sounded; some things were just meant to remain private. Just then, she heard something.

“I’ve got to go! There’s a bomb in an elevator!” “The Catco private elevator?” Clark asked. “No, fortunately. I’m on my 67th consecutive day of not destroying that one!” Kara added proudly. “Talk to you later!” Kara leapt into the sky, speeding towards the sound of the police sirens as the long arc of Comet East trailed across the starfield above her.