

Caught in the Act

smile across his face.

THE END

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Rated: G

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Summary: A little story with no real storyline, just Lois getting caught doing something fun.

Story Size: 427 words (2Kb as text)

Disclaimer: Lois & Clark and other characters belong to DC Comics and their respected companies. Song used in story is Material Girl by Madonna. I am just borrowing them for our enjoyment.

Note: Dedicated to my 11 year old daughter, Annabelle, who wanted a story written just for her and requested a funny one. And thank you to folc4evernday for beta-reading this for me.

It was a beautiful summer afternoon in Metropolis. The streets were bustling with activity. Clark headed back from the failed carjacking attempt he'd thwarted to the townhome he and Lois shared. It was Saturday so neither of them had to go into the office today. They'd been enjoying the day, trying to catch up on chores when he'd gotten the call for help. As he landed on the balcony he caught the sound of the stereo.

*And I am a material girl...
You know that we are living...*

After changing out of the suit and back into his sweats and t-shirt he'd been wearing earlier he carefully closed the bay windows behind him and spied his wife dancing and singing along to the old 80's tune while vacuuming, using the handle as a microphone.

*Some boys romance...
Some boys slow dance...
That's all right with me..*

He would watch for a minute to see how long it take her to notice him then he would tease the living crap out of her. Her body was moving along with the beat with her twirling around singing as loud as she could. At times she would be even louder than the stereo. He had heard her sing before when they went undercover at the Metro Club the first year they worked together.

*Some boys try and some boys lie but...
I don't let them play (no way)...
Only boys who save their pennies...
Make my rainy day...*

Clark could not believe what he was seeing before him. His wife was letting her hair down and having fun. As much as he enjoyed watching her move and sway to the music, letting her hips move to the music, he would tease her later for the song choice. Yes, definitely. Material girl or not, Clark would show his wife.

*You know that we are living in a material world...
Material world...*

"Bravo," Clark said clapping as the song ended with a large