

Down in the Dumps?

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Summary: Romance can be found in the most unlikely places. (This story was written in response to the first weekly 2021 Kerth challenge.)

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As the police escorted the Newtrich sisters to the patrol car, Lois felt Clark-as-Superman embrace her and say, “Just one last thing...” She sensed them leave the ground as they kissed. The moment she could speak, she asked Clark to take them to the Metropolis Sewage Reclamation Facility.

As they alit, Clark asked “Why, of all places, did you want me to fly you here?”

“When you sent me on a wild-Godzilla chase here a few years back, I was so mad at you. But I felt something else then, too. It is here that I first realized I had been confusing your Smallville politeness for wimpy-ness. It is here that I started to respect you, and that respect was the start of my love for you.

“These past few days have been a time of role reversals for us in so many ways, but I wanted to reverse them in one other way: Now I want you to find the Godzilla that I hid here. You may use your vision gizmo to do so.”

Lois watched as Clark’s gaze traversed the dump. She saw his eyes fix upon his target, widen, and gaze right at her. His face revealed hope but also caution. He had seen the silver band she had attached to the toy.

“Clark, you managed to see the good in me when no one else could. You have dedicated your life to making things better: Both you—Clark and you—Superman give your all to bring out the best in people and to make the entire city and world a better place. You have even managed to make me see this dump as special. So it seemed only fitting that this would be the place I would ask you...” Lois sank to one knee. “Clark Kent, will you marry me?”

THE END