

Movie Night
A Leftover Soup Story by Jim

“Oh man, oh man, oh man!” John muttered to himself. He frantically ran around his home, making sure everything looked nice. He made sure that snacks were readily available and that he himself didn’t look like a complete mess. Suddenly there was a knock on the door. John stopped in his tracks, looking towards the direction of the door.

“Who is it?” He asked in a sort of sing songy tone.

“♪When I’m calling youuu...♪” A feminine voice sang from behind the front door. “♪Will you answer tooo...?♪”

“♪That means I offer my love to youuu♪ ♪If you refuse me, what shall I dooo?♪” John replied in the same song. He ran over to his closet, digging into it and emerging with a Mountie hat. He then quickly rushed over to the front door, opening to reveal Gina in a relaxed outfit. The two of them gaze at each other as they both sing together.

“♪When I’m calling youuu...♪” They stand at the doorway, looking at each as if they were love stricken soul mates for at least a minute before they both began to laugh hysterically. Gina blushed fiercely as she stepped inside of John’s abode.

“I can’t believe you’ve got me doing that!” Gina exclaimed with a grin, stepping inside and walking over to the table that often served as the surface for the infamous D&D campaigns. John made his way to his kitchen, walking back out with a plate of mini pizza bagels, he set it down in the middle of the table. He then took a seat next to Gina, still trying to get over his giggle fit.

“Hehehe, hey! I warned you before seeing that movie!” John replied as he wiped some laughter tears away. “My lady, I present to you, a delectable dinner!” John announced in his most sophisticated voice. Gina nodded graciously before carefully taking one, she blew on it a few times before taking a bite.

“You know, one can only wonder how someone had the idea of putting pizza on a bagel.” Gina pondered as she nommed some more of her pizza bagel. John took one as well.

“Apparently the common consensus is that; ‘If you have pizza on a bagel, you can eat pizza anytime™’. Though even as a kid, I never truly understood the correlation between pizzas and bagels. How is it that this one combination breaks the traditional culinary barriers of breakfast, lunch and dinner...?” John then snaps out of thought, looking over at Gina who was nibbling on her second pizza bagel, she offered a light shrug in response. John smiled and shrugged himself.

“Then again I was a kid, so not much thought was spent on that. I was too excited over the fact that I could have pizza for breakfast, bagel notwithstanding.”

Gina giggled as she finished up her pizza bagel. “You tend to overthink things, don’t you?” John quickly popped the pizza bagel in his mouth and threw his arms up in feigned exasperation.

“Gina, you don’t know the half of it!” He replied through chews and chuckles. Gina stuck her tongue out, reaching over and swatting John on the arm playfully, sticking out her tongue. “Oh come on, chew your food!” She exclaimed. John nodded and quickly finished eating his pizza bagel.

“So what do we have planned this evening?” Gina asked.

“I’m glad you asked!” John exclaimed, he reached over to the ground, pulling up a box that read ‘Battleship’, putting on a skipper’s hat seemingly out of nowhere.

“Battleship?” Gina asked, a little confused.

“It’s a board game! The one game I was able to completely dominate in my youth! Don’t worry, I’ll take it easy on ya...” John assured. They assembled the board game and then began their first battle of plastic navy ships.

~One Hour Later~

“G4” Gina stated. She looked over at John who had been sweating bullets for a while now. He looked at her with pleading eyes, shaking his head slowly. Gina smirked and nodded slowly in response.

“Ahh dad gummit, you sunk my battleship! That was my last one!” John shouted, sliding down in his chair slightly.

“Heehee! I win!” Gina shouted with glee. John let out a long sigh. He stood up, taking off his skipper’s hat and bestowed it to Gina.

“I have been bested in the art of sea combat! I present to you, my skipper’s hat in defeat.” Gina took it and placed it on her head, doing a Napoleon-type pose.

“Thank you young sea nave, you may live.” She declared. The two looked at each other for a moment before breaking into laughter again.

“Ok, ok, now it’s time for the main event! Our piece of resistance!” John announced. Gina was fairly sure that wasn’t how you’d say that phrase, but she figured she would let him have it. She decimated him at Battleship after all.

John looked around as if he were about to divulge a huge secret, leaning in towards Gina who listened intently.

“Well don’t go spreading this around... but I managed to get remastered episodes of Speed Racer...” John whispered. Gina’s eyes opened wide-eyed with excitement.

“Oh my gosh, that really early, really campy anime with the race cars??” She asked, wiggling in her chair.

“That’s the one! And we’ll top it off with the live action movie! It even has John Goodman!” John exclaimed.

“What are we waiting for? Let’s watch!” Gina exclaimed.

Later that night

Both John and Gina sat on the couch facing the TV as the credits to one of the Speed Racer episode rolled. John looked at his watch, noting that it had gotten pretty late. He looked over at Gina to see if she wanted to move on to the movie, only to see that she had fallen asleep. He smiled and carefully get out of the couch, laying Gina down so she could be more comfortable. He walked over and got a blanket from his closet, unfolding it and draping it over her.

“G’night kid...” John whispered with a grin before walking over to where his bed was hidden. He pulled it out, and promptly collapsed onto it.