It was a typical July Friday night. The air was just a little thicker than normal tonight.

I had gotten off early and headed up to see my friends, to get out of my sleepy little town for a little while.

I entered my pass code and walked into the building at about 930. Walking up the two flights of stairs multiple thoughts going through my mind. It had been too long since I had been here. Entering my pass code one more time to get into the office I was able to duck in just enough time to miss a paper wad from hitting me upside the head.

“That's a hell of a welcome!” I chuckled as I shut the door behind me.

“Hey doll! Where you been?” I was greeted by a big hug from Patrick

“Hiding from paper wad's apparently.”

“It's only dangerous when you aren't here.” He laughed

 I noticed Mike out of the corner of my eye buried in his computer. He looked stressed out. I was the only one that could read his body language and his many expressions. This one, wasn't good.

“My darling dear!” I heard from behind me.

“My dear sweet douche!” I laughed turning around and seeing my dear friend.

“How are you doing sweetheart?”

“Making it as good as I can. Needed to get away for a little while. Thought you guys would need adult supervision up here for a little while.” I smiled holding up the paper wad that Patrick had thrown.

“Well, I'm not too sure about needing adult supervision but having you here is great isn't it Mike?” Drew said noticing Mike staring blankly at his screen.

“Huh, oh yeah. How you doing?” He said standing up and smoothing out his pants

“I'm good.” I said giving him a hug.

 Even though we weren't talking like we used to, he was still one of my best friends, no matter what the hell had happened between the two of us.

I followed Drew into the studio and sat down next to him at the computer.

“Can you guys get it any colder in here?” I shivered

“No, Angela won't let us. Here take this.” He offered me his suit jacket

“Yeah, I'm still waiting on Plyburn to get me my jacket.”

“Hes a putz. You might as well just go get it yourself. They are in the storage room.”

“You're probably right.”

“So, what's wrong?” He said sitting down next to me

“Not a thing.”
“Liar.” He said before I could even finish my sentence.

“Just needed to see you guys. I've missed you.”

“We've miss you too.”

Just as he said that the studio door opened. It was Craig, Mike, Tarah and David coming in to take their places.

“You're fine right here.” Drew said as he got up to go to mic tests

I sat there at the desk messing around on the computer. Looking at the next few day's graphics. Miserable heat, just like it had been the last two weeks.

“Drew, I'm going to the lake when I leave here. You with me?” I chuckled

Mike was sitting at the end of the desk and he just looked at me. His big brown eyes looked so lost. Like something was missing. He let out a small smile out of the side of his mouth.

“Sounds like a deal. I'm tired of this crap.”

“So, with that being said, I'm serious about getting out of here for a little while. A's got the kids and I've got nothing to do tonight.” Drew said whispering in my ear

“I'm serious too. You know me I always travel with a packed bag.” I smiled

Buzz

“That you or me?” he asked

“That would be me.”

“Please stop.”

“Please stop what?”

“You know what.”

"Why? What's wrong? Thought we were done, that's what you said"

"Please Tiff for me. Please I'm begging you."

 "Whatever" I sighed setting my phone down

“What's was wrong?” Drew asked as he continued to show me something on the computer.

"Its nothing. Whatcha got?" I said as I looked at Mike across the room.

There was a look of desperation in his eyes, something that I had never seen before. He couldn't stand that I was laughing and talking with Drew. There was something wrong. Something he hadn't told me.

Everything was set for the final segment. I moved to my normal spot by the prompter. Drew walked by and bent and whispered something in my ear and I let out a giggle just as they went on air. All of a sudden there was a crash! I looked and Mike fell off the desk stage in his chair. I jumped not sure if I should go to his side. Especially with them about to go on air. There were a few chuckles and laughs and a few are you OKs. I was just in shock. I eased my way over to him staying off camera as they went on air..

 Jay and Patrick were trying to help him up.

 "Here let me help." I offered

"I'm good.” he said brushing me off

 "Quit being stubborn, Jay where's a couch or something?" I said taking control of the situation

 "Down the hall. You got him?"

 "Yeah, that's what friends are for" I said looking into Mikes eyes.

 "I'm really ok."

 "No your not. Lets get you laid down."

"Not exactly how I planned it but it works." He chuckled attempting to make light of the situation

"He was telling me about you" I said as we walked down the hall

There was another long pause as I got him situated on the couch in the office.

"What did he say?"

 "It don't matter. He was probably just trying to get me to laugh."

"Please tell me." He said grabbing my hand

"You said we were done." I sighed softly pulling my hand back, "But you're sitting there telling Drew you want me and miss me. Why couldn't you tell me?" I said standing up and crossing the room to shut the door.

 "I love you. That's why."

 "You love me?" I turned cocking an eyebrow at him

 "Very MUCH!"

I felt a twitch of a smile trying to crack. Such a simple word and after so long he finally said it.

I stood there with my arms crossed across my chest when I felt it starting to come. There was a tear starting to roll down my cheek. I turned quickly and faced away from him. I didn't want him to see the stupid display of emotion coming through. That was just not acceptable.

I sighed as I tried to compose myself. I didn't hear him get up from the couch much less walk across the room.

What I did feel was him wrap his warm arms around me and place his face in the crick of my neck.

We stood there in the middle of the floor. Him with his arms wrapped around me and my arms wrapped across me. I laid my head back on his shoulder placing out cheeks together.

“How you doing brother?” Drew asked walking in, “Well, I take that as an all is great in the world.”

I let out a small chuckles as Mike kissed my neck

“Yes, my world is good.” Mike said smiling.

“Ok brother. I'll keep everyone away so you two can do whatever. Guess our lake trip is canceled?” Drew scoffed

“Let me get back to you.” I winked.

“Yeah, I know how that goes. I'll get back....” He trailed off shutting the door behind him.