

A Girl's Night Out

By Christian "Nameless" Schimkowitsch

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Character Mini-Bios:

Andrea Alope:

Arctic Vixen, light and medium gray fur, light blue eyes, white headfur. 25 years old.

She dropped out of nurse's school when she got pregnant. Her fiancé, a red fox, left her before her daughter was born and has completely disappeared. Andrea lives with her mother and works the odd job to earn some money, rarely earning more than minimum wage.

Valerie Alope:

Arctic fox / red fox hybrid. Fur coloration like a red fox, but severely bleached. 4 years old.

Jacqueline Saunter:

Andrea's best friend.

A prairie dog, yellow-golden fur. 24 years old.

A Girl's Night Out

Columbus, Ohio, August 1999:

Jacqueline knocked on the door. She only had to wait for a few moments before it was opened. "Hello, Andrea!" she greeted the vixen who had opened the door.

"Hello, Jacqueline." They hugged and kissed each other on the cheek.

"**Aunt Jack!**" called a voice from below.

The prairie dog femme released Andrea, knelt and picked up the little vixen "Hello Val!" greeted her and licked her nose, making the vixen sneeze. Valerie giggled and licked Jacqueline's nose as well. Still hugging the little vixen, she asked Andrea "Ready to go?"

"Sure." she said and picked up her purse and a light jacket "As soon as you get rid of the little pest." she said and kissed her daughter on the neck. Valerie twisted around and rubbed her muzzle against her mother's. "Good night, my little princess. Be nice to granny." she said, smiling.

Jacqueline put her down, then she and Andrea left the apartment, waving back before they closed the door.

Andrea's mother and her daughter watched them from the balcony as they walked to Jacqueline's car and drove away.

Jacqueline turned to her friend "So, how was your date with Benny yesterday?"

Andrea looked back smugly "Hmmm." was her only answer. The smile on her muzzle spoke volumes, however.

"Third date, wasn't it?"

Andrea still did not answer, but if possible, her smile became even more brilliant.

"Come on! You are killing me!"

She laughed "I'll tell you when I have something to drink."

"Is he coming today?"

Andrea checked her watch "Yes. He should be there soon."

Jacqueline sat down at the small table, right at the edge of the dance floor and turned to watch Andrea who was waiting for the bartender, to finish mixing their drinks. It was still a little too warm for dancing, but the sun was about to set and the temperature would drop a little then. After a few minutes Andrea joined her. They sipped their drinks. Andrea had her eyes closed and a far away look on her face. "Thinking about your foxy male?"

"Hmmm, yes."

"He must be quite something."

"Yes." she giggled.

Jacqueline pouted "Come on, tell me. Is he good looking"

"Yes. Pretty good. He works out a lot. He takes good care of himself, has a nice soft fur. Medium gray, a bit darker than mine. And gorgeous dark blue eyes."

"Hmmm, sounds good. How is he?"

Andrea smiled "He's got a funny sense of humor. I love his laugh."

"Ok. Now tell me about your date yesterday."

Andrea upended her glass "I think my throat is getting a little too dry to do all that much talking."

A Girl's Night Out

Jacqueline grinned "Ok, I get the hint." She picked up the glass and padded to the bar to fetch new drinks.

She put the glass down and looked expectantly at Andrea.

Andrea took a sip "Well. He took me to a really nice restaurant. That Cajun place we visited a few years ago. We had a nice meal and talked a lot. I was a little anxious about telling him about Valerie, and he was pretty surprised when he heard about her. I told him a little bit more about her, and after a while he said that it was not a problem for him. Then he told me a bit about himself, he works at the GF plant as an engineer. From what he told me, he seems to be doing pretty well."

She took a few more sips "We danced for an hour or so, he dances real good. Then he took me to his place. He's got a pretty big apartment. Pleasantly if a little sparsely appointed. He said he's looking for a house. Then ..." She fell silent and took another sip, looking smugly at her friend.

"Come on!" Jacqueline complained "You can't just stop now. I want some details."

Andrea laughed "Well, he knows how to make a femme happy. This femme at least. More than once." She gave her friend an evil grin "And that's all I'm going to tell you." She fell silent and then the look in her eyes became slightly dreamy again.

She snorted "You could really give me a little more details, Andrea." But her friend's good mood was just too infectious "I guess I should be happy for you." (Grin) "You certainly look happy enough for both of us."

"Well, it's been quite a while since I last dated a male who made me feel really good. And I did have a very good time yesterday. And this morning as well. And I plan to have a good time today as well."

"So, how is your Jeremy doing?" Andrea asked.

"Pretty well." She answered "Too bad he has to stay in Vermont for two weeks. Installing the computers for some factory. I'm really starting to miss him. And it will be another week until he comes back."

"Hello, ladies! Care for a spin on the dance floor?"

Jacqueline and Andrea looked up at the male otter and his badger buddy, then at each other.

Andrea smiled and said "Why not? But don't expect any more than that. My boyfriend should be here soon."

The males were obviously a bit disappointed, but the otter extended his paw to Andrea and helped her up, while her buddy offered his to Jacqueline.

Jacqueline enjoyed the dance with the badger male. He seemed to be a nice male and she might have been interested to get to know him better, had she not had a steady boyfriend.

"What's keeping him?" Andrea asked in exasperation "He should have been here at least half an hour ago!"

"He'll be along. Half an hour is not that much. And sometimes the traffic is pretty bad." She looked at their empty glasses "Your turn."

"Oops. Empty." She got up to fetch some new drinks.

When she returned, they chatted a little more, but Andrea got more and more restless. Finally she said "I'll phone him." picked up her purse and padded over to the bar.

Jacqueline watched her friend as she dialed the number and waited for the phone to be picked up. Her happy smile as she started talking. The smile vanished to be replaced by disappointment, then to incredulous disbelief. Then anger, chagrin, pain and hopelessness. Then she lowered the receiver and

A Girl's Night Out

stared off into space. All in a space of a few seconds. She got up quickly and reached her friend just in time to catch her as she stumbled forward and fell into her arms, sobbing helplessly.

She helped Andrea back to their table and sat her down. She held the vixen as she sobbed for several minutes. When she finally wound down, she got out a handkerchief and dried her eyes.

Andrea looked at her, sniffed and almost sobbed "He does not want to see me any more!" Fresh tears welled up in her eyes.

She felt anger well up in her "**Asshole!**"

Half sobbing, half laughing, Andrea cursed "**Bloody Asshole!**" She got herself under control again and took a few deep breaths "The bastard said that I should not call him again. He said, that he thought about me and my daughter today, and that he does not want anything to do with ..." she took a few more deep breaths "Someone who would bring such a *hybrid freak* into the world." she finished and buried her face in her paws, fighting against the tears.

"So the bastard is a purist as well." Then she asked "He let you think that did not mind you having a daughter to get you in the sack and then ..."

"Yes." She knocked back her drink "I feel like having something with a little more kick."

"I'll get you another one of those and a double rye. But don't overdo it, ok?" When Andrea gave her a belligerent look, she said "You'll hate yourself for it tomorrow. As will Valerie."

Andrea shrugged her shoulders and hung her head "Ok, I won't drink too much."

Valerie fetched the drinks for her.

When Andrea had knocked back the rye, Jacqueline said "Perhaps it is better that you don't go out with that purist freak any more. No telling what he or his friends might have done if they had found out about your daughter later on."

Andrea thought about that and shuddered "Let's finish up and go home." she took a deep draught "I suddenly want to cuddle Valerie. We can talk some more there."

They did.

End