friday, september 26, 1980

daily nebraskan

page 11

Friday.

Continued from Page 10

Lynn could see his point there. They couldn't just stay home. After all, what would they do? Home was a great place to go after you'd been somewhere, but starting there and not leaving was quite another matter.

"I didn't say I didn't want to go anywhere," she said coyly. "I just don't want to go to the bars tonight."

"We could go to a movie," ventured Chuck. "We've seen everything."

"We couldn't have. We've been in the bars all the time."

Lynn knew she was pressing the point, but stuck to it. "We go to movies when we aren't at the bars. We've seen everything we would want to see."

"How do you know what I would want to see?" hadn't Lynn really thought about that before. "I don't know. I suppose that if you had wanted to see a movie we would have seen it."

"Maybe not. I wanted to see "Airplane," and we've neve seen that."

"Yes we did. Remember, we were really smashed?" "Did we like it?"

"We were laughing all the way through it; I remember that. Beats me what we were laughing at, though."

"What can we do that we both know we would both like?" said Chuck, obviously confused.

"I don't know. I don't know what you like, besides beer and me, anyway." "I know even less than

that about you, I think.

"That's not question."

"But that is my answer. It's the only answer I have. I know what we do, but I don't know what we like." "What would happen if

we stayed home tonight?" "Are you kidding? Come

on, Chuck, it's Friday night! We've got to go somewhere." "You're right. But we've got to talk, too."

"We'll talk over a couple of beers. I'll even wait in a line to get in."

1

2

3

9



