

“Impressive, Truly.”

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[#Fictober18 \(October 2018\) writing challenge](#)

Day 21: “Impressive, truly.”

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“Hey, check this out—I can do magic too. I’m gonna make this drink disappear.” Carla tilted back her whiskey and Coke and downed what remained of it in several big gulps. “Ta-da!” Ice clinked in the glass when she dropped it back down.

“Impressive, truly.” Danica smirked slightly. “Might’ve been more impressive if the glass had been full from the top.”

“Then fill up another one and I’ll show you again.” She plunked a piece of ice into her mouth and crunched on it. “Any good trick’s worth repeating.” Carla had been steadily drinking for the last couple of hours. What was one more, especially if it meant impressing the cute bartender?

Danica’s smile remained as she slid away the empty glass and filled a fresh one with more ice. “More of the same?” she asked.

“You know it.”

She’d have to cut her off before too long, but she poured the whiskey and soda combination for this drink. As she did, she moved her hips to the beat of the music thrumming through the club. She presented the new drink to her friend with a wide smile. “There ya go.”

“Much obliged.” Carla pulled it close, stirring it with the mini-straw. When she started to sip, Danica scoffed. “What?”

“Magic trick, remember? You were trying to impress me.”

Carla snorted out a laugh. “Oh, damn. I forgot. Shit.” She plucked the straw from her drink. Maybe she’d had too much to drink already—but those concerns melted away. “Okay. Okay. Are you watching?”

“Yeah, hon. You got my attention.”

Encouraged, Carla lifted her glass in salute, then tilted it back. It almost landed where it meant to. Liquid sloshed into her open mouth, but more of it fell down her chin and shirt, soaking through fabric. She sputtered and jerked her arm, sending more of her drink onto the counter. “Oh shit!”

Laughter rang out. Danica was already armed with a rag, mirth dancing in her brown eyes. “You really made it disappear, alright.” She laughed again, when Carla directed a glare at her.

“Hey, I never said how I’d make it disappear,” Carla said in her defense.

Danica just shook her head and began to clean up the mess.