

# That Wink

—MinervaDeannaBond

8.10.14

*A new Murder, She Wrote Slice of Life, written in a pinch. Short, but hopefully sweet. I've done a fic from Jessica's POV before, but this is the first time I've ever written from Seth's POV, and boy, did I have fun doing it. This little one-shot was written in honor of those irresistible winks Jessica gives her friends - and let me tell you what, I have never seen anybody give a wink like Angela Lansbury can.*

There are some days when it doesn't even pay to chew through the restraints.

Ayuh, I know that's an expression as old as the hills, but it's the truth. There are some days when I feel like biting somebody's head off, and as a doctor, I've seen quite a few people who need their heads bitten off - or at least, need to be knocked upside their heads. "Dr. Hazlitt, can you cure this?" "Dr. Hazlitt, do you have a pill for that?" "Dr. Hazlitt, can I bend over backwards and kiss your feet so I can get my bill of good health and then forget to pay it?" all seem to be what I'm hearing, day in and day out. I'm telling you, it's enough to drive a man to the looney bin. Sometimes I wonder if there's anything that'll cure *my* ills.

Thank God, there *is* one cure for what ails me. True, my best friend is well-known for making speeches, but she never has to say a word whenever I visit her. She'll talk to me about what's on my mind and give me a smack when she thinks I need it, but normally, she says everything *without* saying anything, if that makes any sense. A bright smile, a touch on my shoulder, the warmest hug you could ever imagine and a kiss on my cheek all tell me she loves me and she's there for me. But nothing makes my day like that wink of hers.

Okay, let me explain it this way. Jessica has these big blue eyes that kinda remind me of an owl's, and I don't mean that in a bad way, no sir. Owls are beautiful birds, and Jess does have beautiful eyes. They're constantly twinkling and so big that they're perfect for winks, and boy, does Jess have

one heck of a wink. When she winks at me, she's telling me that no matter what, she's got my back and she's ready to cover my behind, if needs be. She's also saying how silly she thinks people's issues are and how they've got no reason to worry the way they do. I could be all ready to snap and tell a patient to just take a Prozac and get a life instead of using me as their all-purpose physician, therapist, and pillbox. And then, there's Jess at my side. She winks at me, and all my troubles make like a fat man and haul butt.

I know it sounds crazy, but you know what they say. Big things come in small packages, and Jess's wink is a perfect example of a big thing in a small package. It's one little wink to everyone else, but for me, it's the cure for a day of headaches and stress. It's a message that she's my ally, my protector, and always my friend. It's an *I love you* wrapped up in the twinkle of those beautiful blue eyes.

I love you too, Jess. I love you, too. \*Wink\*