

Renesmee's First Date

by Christie Speich

This was submitted as an entry to TwilightsAnonymous's April Twibble Contest. The parameters of the contest were:

- 250 words or less
- Edward must say "It's too bad about the snow, isn't it?"
- It must relate to the Twilight universe
- PG-13 or less

Nessie opened the door, pouting. "Hi Jake."

My sour mood evaporated as soon as I saw her face. "Hey Nessie!" I reached for her hand just as she reached for mine.

"Hello, Jacob." Edward's smile was kind and smug at the same time. **"It's too bad about the snow, isn't it?"**

Yeah, sure, he's *really* sorry. Stupid bloodsucker was probably thrilled the snow canceled his daughter's first date.

He chuckled. Annoying mind-reading bloodsucker.

"I'm sorry your plans were ruined, Renesmee," Bella said, throwing a look at Edward. "I know you were really looking forward to...your..."

Even Bella had difficulty with the concept of Nessie dating. I knew it wasn't personal though. It was just that this was the first time Nessie and I would be together, alone, since our relationship turned more into romance than friendship.

"It's not fair Mom!" Nessie cried, sounding every bit like the sixteen-year-old she appeared to be. She touched my cheek to show me how much she was looking forward to our date.

"Don't worry, Nessie, we'll still have our date. We can build a snowman, have a snowball fight, whatever you want. Just us!" I grinned.

Slowly she smiled, won over. "Ok, let's go!"

"Keep it to a 2-mile radius, you two!" Bella called as we ran out the door.

Of course. Dear old dad has to monitor my thoughts the entire time. I knew my theory was correct when I heard Edward's laughter fill the cottage behind us.

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