

The Story Of Us

By Heather Clemens

Author's Note: In this story, the fourth and fifth seasons never took place. The story begins about 6 months after the end of the third season. I hope you enjoy!

David danced through the front door of the Blue Moon Detective Agency donning his Ray-Bans and belting out a chorus of *My Girl*.

"Morning, Miss Dipesto. The Blonde Beast in yet?"

"Yep."

David then nonchalantly strutted in the direction of Maddie's office. He tapped lightly on one of the two double doors. There was no response. No, "Go Away!" No, "Come in!" David opened the door and poked his head inside. Instead of seeing Maddie seated behind her mahogany desk, he sees her empty mauve chair pushed back ever so slightly from the desk. David sauntered into the spacious office and that's when he heard the distinct sound of running water behind the closed door of the bathroom. David decided to make himself at home, waiting for Maddie to come out.

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Maddie emerged from the bathroom to find David standing in front of the large windows admiring the city. He didn't hear her exit from the bathroom and when she called his name, he just stood there. Apparently he had something else

on his mind other than the city or he was ignoring her, one of the two.

Maddie quietly tiptoed up behind David and wrapped her arms around his waist, laying her head on his shoulder.

"Penny for your thoughts?" Maddie whispered in David's ear, startling him from his reverie.

"Hey, I didn't hear you come out." David spoke as he turned on his heels and captured her lips in a lingering kiss.

The kiss became kisses and each kiss grew hotter until David had Maddie pinned up against the wall. He was unbuttoning the top button of her cream colored blouse, when she stopped him.

"Here David? We can't do this here! What if someone walks in?" Maddie asked with a flustered pink tint to her cheeks.

"That lock works, right?" David asked, pointing to the double doors.

"Yeah, but here? In the office? I can't."

"Spontaneity Maddie. Try it sometime, you might like it." David had succeeded in locking the double doors and now stood in front of her. First his lips captured hers then slowly traveled down her long

slender neck. When his lips lightly brushed that spot on her neck, it was all she could do not to cry out in pleasure. As David's fingers fumbled to unfasten the rest of the buttons on her blouse, his lips were hungrily capturing hers. When the shirt was discarded in a heap on the floor, he continued to kiss down her body. Tasting, kissing, caressing.

"Oh, David!" Maddie softly spoke as his lips made contact with the warm flesh of her abdomen. He loved it when she spoke his name. It drove him wild.

Then, all of a sudden, his lips were back on hers. His kisses were now hard and breathtaking. Maddie was already driven into oblivion and didn't notice when David swiped his arm across her desk throwing everything onto the floor. David then lifted Maddie up and laid her onto the desk, their lips never parting during the process.

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David lay on the mauve sofa in Maddie's office. Maddie was snuggled up against him, her golden blonde curls splaying across his chest. A throw blanket covered her half-naked body. The only article of clothing she had on was David's button down shirt. David had put his pants back on at Maddie's request, but his shirt was occupied.

Maddie had never felt more alive in her life, or more exhausted. Her eyes started to droop closed when David broke the silence.

"I've gotta go away for a few days." David spoke into her blonde hair.

"Why? Where?" Maddie asked, suddenly very alert.

"I got a call today. My bro Ritchie's in need of an investor for this new restaurant he's starting. He wants to be happy and he said this restaurant would make him happy. I want him to be as deliriously happy as I am. I have everything right here that makes me happy." David looked deep into her eyes. "And I figured 'What the hell,' if the restaurant will make him happy, why not give it to him?"

"That's sweet David. Can I come?" Maddie looked up at him with a pleading look in her eyes.

"Not this time, kiddo." David kissed her head. "I wanna do this on my own. Maybe next time."

Just then there was a knock on the door.

"Ms. Hayes, Mr. Addison. There's a client here to see you." Agnes spoke through the closed door. Maddie jumped up from her comfortable position next to David and immediately tried to find her clothing.

"Show them to Mr. Addison's office and we will be with them momentarily." Maddie replied searching for her skirt.

"David, where's my skirt? I can't find it. Help me find it." Maddie

ordered hurrying around the room. David was just standing there laughing at her. "What's so funny?" Maddie asked as she located her shoe.

"Eureka!" David exclaimed, pulling the skirt out from behind the sofa. Maddie snatched it from David's grasp and headed toward the door, pulling the skirt on. She stumbled and almost fell flat on her face. Once the skirt was over her hips she looked in David's direction.

"Aren't you coming?" Maddie asked, with her hand on the door-knob. Her hair was still a tousled mess and she was still wearing David's shirt.

"Well, I can't go out there looking like this." David said rubbing his hands down his bare chest. "It would help if you gave me back my shirt."

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Cut to Maddie's bedroom.

"David, I don't want you to go." Maddie stated as David pulled three of his gray suits from the walk in closet and tossed them into the open suitcase that laid on Maddie's king size bed.

"I gotta go, Maddie. Richie is counting on me." David said as he walked toward the bathroom.

"Why can't I go with you then?"

"Because this is something I feel I have to do myself. Haven't we already been through this? Besides, who will run the business while we're gone? Last time we left the

kids alone we came back to whips, strip poker, limbo, 976 numbers with the mega phone bill to go with them. How much was that phone bill anyway? Fifteen Hundred dollars?" David came stumbling out of the bathroom with a brown leather-shaving bag in his hands.

"He fakes left, then right. It's up and it's good!" David cheered as the bag landed in the open suitcase.

"Leave it to you to take a serious conversation and turn it into a game." Maddie commented with a disgusted look on her face, as she turned and walked out of the bedroom. Just after Maddie's exit, the phone rang.

"Harem Scarem Escorts! Dave at your service!"

"Hey Bro," Richie said. "I wanted to call and tell you not to bother coming out here. Dad decided to help me out, but I appreciate the gesture."

"You sure you want Dad to be a silent partner in your restaurant? He won't stay silent for long, you know?"

"Yeah, well I guess I'll deal with it. Besides you need that money to buy that ring you were looking at for Maddie. Thanks anyway."

"Yeah, no problem. I gotta go. Bye Rich."

"Later Bro."

David made his way downstairs. Maddie was in the kitchen pouring orange juice into a glass. David walked up behind her and put his arms around her waist. She hadn't heard him walk up behind her and jumped at his touch. The orange juice fell out of her hand and went all over the counter and floor. Maddie grabbed for a towel and immediately went to clean up the mess.

"Here, let me help." David grabbed a second towel and started wiping off the counter while Maddie started on the floor. She was on her hands and knees. David stopped when he noticed her position.

"Hey. Goldilocks. You have no idea what you're doing to me." Maddie looked up with amusement in her eyes.

"Tell me David. What am I doing to you?" She pulled herself up and stood in front of him, wrapping her arms around his neck. David bent his head down and captured her lips in a mind-boggling kiss. Then he lifted her into his arms.

"Whoa! David! Put me down! Where are you taking me?" David was walking out of the kitchen towards the stairs.

"Upstairs." He had mischief in his eyes when she gazed up at him.

"What about the mess in the kitchen?"

"Leave it!" He said and carried her the rest of the way up the winding staircase to their bedroom.

"What about your plane?"

"I'm not going. Richie suckered Dad into the restaurant."

"You upset about that?" David brought his lips to hers again.

"What does that tell ya?" David asked as he laid her gently on the bed.

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Maddie lay in bed with her head resting on David's chest. She could feel the rise and fall of his chest with every breath he took.

"Maddie, you asleep?" David asked sleepily.

"No." Maddie lifted up and rested her chin on his chest. "Did you sleep well?"

"Like a babe." David reached out and tucked a stray strand of golden blonde hair behind Maddie's ear.

"I have an idea for today. Instead of spending this lazy Saturday hanging out under the sheets, how 'bout we have a picnic in the park?"

"David Addison's suggesting something new besides indoor sports? I'm shocked." Maddie teased as she leaned forward and kissed him tenderly on the lips.

"Yeah, I thought it'd be great. You, me, and the great outdoors. A great way to spend a Saturday."

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David sat on the plaid blanket that lay flat on the ground. Maddie's head lay in his lap as he fed her a strawberry. She began reading a book as David stroked her hair.

"What are you reading?" David asked with curiosity.

"Nothing."

"What is it, Maddie? Let me see." David grabbed for the book, but wasn't successful in capturing it.

"I told you, it's nothing, David." David grabbed for the book and managed to obtain it from her clutches.

"Give that back, David." Maddie was trying to snatch the book from David as she pulled herself to her feet.

"Ooh! Romance novels. Brushing up for the romantic scenes? I'll tell ya, from personal experience, you don't need no brushing up."

Maddie grabbed for the book. However, David dodged her and took off running. Maddie started after him. She caught him a few feet later and tackling him to the ground. She pinned him to the ground and snatched the book from David's grasp.

"I told you to give that back." Maddie had a playful grin upon her face. David flipped her over, pinning her underneath him. A smirk was adorning his face and he had amusement in his eyes. He bent down and brought his lips to hers. As the kiss grew they become less aware of their surroundings. Then all of a sudden David pulled back and stood to his feet.

"Keep that in mind." David said as he made his way back to the blanket. Maddie was right behind him.

Her face was flustered with a pink glow.

"David, what'd you say about taking a walk by the lake before we go. Maybe feed some ducks. What do you think?" David glanced back at her.

"Sure, why not. I ain't fed ducks since my infantile days."

"So you were here yesterday?" Maddie teased as she helped David clean up their picnic.

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David and Maddie stood on the bridge over looking the lake. David had his arms folded around her tightly as she leaned into his chest. After standing there a few minutes they continued their path around the lake. Maddie laced her fingers with David's and hung on his right arm as they walked. When Maddie noticed they were walking past the playground, she stopped.

"Hey, what are you stopping for?" David asked, confusion spreading across his face.

"Do you want kids, David?" Maddie asked as she watched a two year old little girl slide down the huge slide.

"What kind of question is that" Of course I do." David guided her over to the wooden bench and pulled her to him.

"I'd like a daughter one with your eyes, mouth, ears, nose, and beautiful blonde locks. One that looks beautiful just like her mother." David said tucking Maddie's hair behind her ear so he could see the

expression on her face.

"That's sweet, David. You cease to amaze me sometimes." Maddie snuggled closer to him.

"What about you? You want kids?" David knew that was a stupid question to ask. The way Maddie was eyeballing the kids playing on the playground answered that question for him.

"A couple of years ago, I would have said no, but now I would love to have a baby. I'd like a son. One that looks as handsome as his father." Maddie looked up just as David dipped his head down and kissed her tenderly on the lips.

"Come on. Let's go home." David stood and extended his hand to her. She took his hand and they walked back to their car, fingers laced and love shining brightly in their eyes.

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"Maddie, where are you going? It's only ten in the morning. Lunch isn't for another hour." David asked emerging from his office. He was on his way to her office to talk about a new case when he noticed her walking out the front door.

"I thought I told you last night that my scheduled check up was today at ten thirty. Were you not listening?" Maddie asked hastily. Her stomach felt queasy. She was nauseous and if he didn't let her leave right then, she was going to be late.

"Ok, I forgot. Have fun."

"Yeah, right." Maddie said sarcastically. David kissed her on the cheek and walked her to the elevator.

About two hours later Maddie came strolling back through the doors of Blue Moon Investigations. She was suppose to have lunch with David and was late getting back.

"Miss Dipesto. Is Mr. Addison in his office?"

"Nope, he had a lead on the new case. Said to tell you he'd take a rain check on lunch."

"Ok, I'll be in my office." Maddie slowly walked into her office and lightly shut the door.

An hour later David tapped on the door lightly and entered, not waiting for a response. Maddie was sitting behind her desk staring off into space. She hadn't heard him knock or enter her office.

David sat on the corner of her desk and waved his hand in front of her face.

"Yo, Maddie. You in there?" David's voice brought her back to reality.

"I'm sorry, I must have been day-dreaming." She smiled and started busying herself with straightening her desk.

"Is there something I can do for you? You had to have a reason for coming in here."

"Yeah, I got a reason." He lifted her chin and brought his lips down to hers. "I wanted to see your beautiful face."

"That's sweet. I think I'm gonna go home early. You don't mind, do ya?" Maddie's stomach was playing tricks on her again. One minute she was fine, the next she would be running for the nearest toilet. Her head wasn't too hot either. Her vision blurred and she became very lightheaded lately, once she almost fell flat on her face walking down the hallway in route to the office.

"Why, is something wrong? Did something go wrong at the doctor today?" David asked, worry relevant in his eyes.

"No, nothing's wrong. I just don't feel like being here. I'm tired, thanks to last night's indoor sporting event, and I want to go home, relax in a hot bath, and go to bed."

"Ok, I'll see ya later when I get home." David opened her office door to allow her to pass. Upon her exit, one last tender kiss was shared.

Maddie was soaking in the bathtub when she heard David enter through the front door. A few seconds later he was there in the bedroom. David had expected to find Maddie asleep, but the bed was empty.

"Maddie, you in there?" David asked through the closed bathroom door.

"Yeah, I'll be right out." Maddie emerged from the tub and wrapped herself in a fluffy pink towel. She exited the bathroom a couple of minutes later still dressed in nothing but that towel. David was seat-

ed on the edge of the bed and when he noticed her attire, he walked up to her, wrapped his arms around her and started nuzzling her neck. It wasn't long before that towel decorated the floor, along with David's suit.

An hour later Maddie could be seen snuggled up against David's side as he gently stroked her arm.

"David, you asleep?" Maddie asked, looking up and noticing his eyes were fixed on her.

"Nope."

"We need to talk."

"About?"

"Us, you and me, and . . ."

"And what? Who? What's the matter? Don't you dare say pact."

"I wasn't going to say pact, I don't think I could if I wanted to. I was going to say that . . ." Maddie hesitated.

"That what? Just tell me. If it's bad, so what. We'll get through it. If it's good we'll enjoy it."

"I'm pregnant!"

"My hearing aid's on the fritz. Could you repeat that?" David had a smirk on his face.

"I'm pregnant!" Maddie was looking up at him with a smile as wide as the Grand Canyon.

"Say something, David."

"I'm gonna be a father? We're having a baby?" David was still in

shock. His questions were almost inaudible.

"Yeah, are you happy about this?" David not getting up and doing something stupid eluded Maddie. She was now worried that he didn't like the idea as much as she did.

"I'm thrilled, elated, excited. A little shocked, but I'm happy." He reached down and brought her hand to his lips before he bent down and captured hers. He pulled her closer to him and when Maddie thought the moment was heating up, David placed his hand on her still flat stomach.

"Wow. A you and me combination."

"I love you, David. I've loved you since the moment I met you and you're the only one I'd want to be the father of my child." Maddie looked into David's eyes, pouring her soul into that statement. She leaned forward and ever so tenderly kissed David, before snuggling up against the warm heat of his body. David fell asleep with his hand still resting on Maddie's stomach, his heart filled with love and joy. They were having a baby.

"Come on, David. We're going to be late." Maddie said grabbing her purse. David came walking out of the kitchen with a slice of left over pizza in his hand."

"Late for what?" David asked shoving the pizza into his mouth.

"Our first sonogram." Maddie said and involuntarily placed her hand protectively on her stomach.

"That's today?"

"Yes, David. I believe I told you twice last week and three times yesterday." Maddie was getting annoyed by David's lack of responsibility.

"Let me change this shirt and then we can go." David said trying to wipe a glob of pizza sauce from his shirt.

Maddie lay on the examination table looking at the monitor to her left. Appearing on the screen was their baby.

"Look David, that's our baby." Maddie's eyes were fixed on the black and white screen. David held her hand as he watched the baby change positions.

"Do you want to know the sex?" The young female doctor asked.

"Yeah." David said instantaneously.

"No." Maddie said in unison.

"Why not?" David looked at her, confusion in his eyes.

"Because. I think it would be a wonderful surprise to find out when the baby's born."

"Come on, Maddie. I wanna know." David pleaded

Well, I don't and since it's my body, we aren't finding out."

"Are we just gonna go around for

another four months and call the baby 'it'?"

"No, we'll call the baby "the baby" and we aren't finding out. End of discussion." David looked back over to the monitor. He was defeated and he knew it.

Maddie lay in bed leaning her back against the headboard while reading a "be prepared for baby" book. Four months had flown by quickly. The baby started to kick, and Maddie placed her hand on the mound she called a stomach.

"Whoa there little one. Calm down would ya?" Maddie said in the direction of her stomach as the baby kicked extremely hard. David walked into the room as the baby planted another huge kick into her side.

"Come here, David. Feel this." Maddie said as she grabbed his hand and lay it flat on her stomach.

"Wow. He's definitely going to play soccer when he gets older." David acknowledged.

"What if he's a she, David?"

"Then she'll play soccer too." David lay down next to Maddie and turned out the light on his side of the bed. Maddie then bookmarked her book and did the same."

"Don't you think we should pick out a name? The baby's due in two weeks." Maddie asked as David created a spoon and laid his hand on her stomach.

"Yeah, I guess we should. What'd ya have in mind?"

"I don't know. I like Alexis Dakota for a girl. What do you think?" Maddie asked turning to look at David's face.

"I like that." He kissed her hand. "But what if it's a boy?"

"Well, what about Andrew? Andy for short."

"Yuuuuck! I hate that name."

"Then what do you suggest, David?"

"I've always been partial to Joseph. Joey for short."

"I like that. Joseph David it is."

"Whoa, hold it. Who said anything about naming him David? Don't you think there's enough David's in this world?"

"I figured he could be named after his father. Would that be so bad? Having your son named after you."

"I don't know. I guess I'll have to call my dad and find out. If you want to name him David, I guess I'll live with that." David gave in. Maybe it wouldn't be so bad having his son named after him.

"If you don't want to, then we can pick out a different name."

"No, I said David is fine."

"You're not happy about it, though."

"Yes, I am. See I'm thrilled, happy, excited, elated." David jumped off

the bed and was acting silly.

"Ok Mr. Happy, come back to bed." David crawled back into bed. Now that they had the baby's name picked out all they had to do was await his or her arrival.

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"Ok Maddie, push!" David was by her side coaching her through the painful delivery.

"I hate you, David Addison!!!" Maddie screamed as the push ended.

"I know. We've been through that already." David said wiping Maddie's forehead with a wet washcloth.

"One more push and this baby will be out." The doctor replied.

"You hear that, Maddie? One more

push and we will have our baby."

"I can't. I can't. David, I don't wanna do this anymore." Maddie had him by the collar of his hospital garment.

"Just one more, Maddie. You can do it. I know you can. Come on, just one more time. I promise." David reassured her.

"One more. That's it. After this one, I quit." Maddie grabbed David's hand and squeezed it until it almost turned purple.

"Man, you're one stubborn broad. Ow, Ow, Ow. Maddie that hurts." Maddie let go of his hand as the push ended. She fell back against the pillows in exhaustion and could hear the cries of her child coming from the other side of the room.

"We have a boy, Maddie!" David

exclaimed as he watched the nurse wrap him in a blanket.

"I wanna see my baby. Hand me my baby." Maddie said and the nurse brought him over to meet his parents.

"Look David, he looks just like you."

"Except he has your eyes. Beautiful ones I might add." David stroked the baby's head. Maddie bent down and lightly brushed her lips across Joey's head.

The lights start to dim and the credits start to role. Then the screen goes black; leaving the picture perfect image of Maddie, David, and Joey becoming an arguing and banter filled family.

WELCOME TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD!

There's a mailing list coming into our online community. Adina has recently developed a Moonlighting fan listing site for everyone to join. Variety truly is the spice of life and we urge people to check out her mailing list.

[HTTP://MLFANS.CJB.NET](http://MLFANS.CJB.NET)