
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Thu, 26 Jul 2012 00:27:05 GMT
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From: lillehafrue Sent: 3/10/2007 7:44 PM

Tracy Island, Thursday, August 16th, mid-afternoon.

Virgil groaned as he walked into the sunlit filled kitchen. He sat down at the table and put his head on his arms. "I'm dying."

Lisa looked up from the stove. "Good afternoon, Virgil. How nice of you to join us today." Virgil merely responded with another groan. Lisa chuckled. "Would you like something to eat?"

Virgil looked up, his face green. "No," he said in a strangled voice.

"Coffee?"

"That would be great." He put his head back down on the table.

Lisa laughed again and poured a mug of strong, black coffee. She placed it on the table in front of Virgil. "Here you go. Bottom's up."

Virgil tentatively took a sip, shuddering. "Why, why did I drink so much last night?"

"You're the only one who can answer that, dear," Lisa responded.

Just then, Scott came bounding into the room. "Hey, Lisa! The kids are hungry; could you give me a hand making some sandwiches to bring down to the pool?"

"Oh, God, not so loud!" Virgil moaned.

Scott grinned at his brother. "Well, well, look who's risen from the dead? How ya feeling, Virge?" He clapped Virgil on the shoulder.

Virgil winced. "Are you trying to kill me?"

Lisa smiled. "Your brother had a little too much champagne last night."

Scott laughed, causing Virgil to wince. "The sugar will get you every time. Stick to beer next time."

"There's not going to be a next time," Virgil muttered. "I'll be dead soon."

Both Lisa and Scott shared a grin. "Famous last words." Lisa started pulling bread out of the cupboard as Scott rummaged through the refrigerator. "How many sandwiches do you need, Scott?"

"About half a dozen," Scott replied.

"Peanut butter, or cold cuts?"

"Cold cuts, I think, lots of mustard and mayo."

Virgil gave a choking gasp and fled the room. Scott and Lisa watched him go with grins on their faces. "Guess he wasn't hungry," Scott commented.

"I guess not! Come, let's get these done before we have a riot down by the pool." Together, they turned back to the sandwiches.
