

Tracy Island. Sunday, April 22nd, 6:00p.m.

SLAM!

"Do that any harder and the door will fall off completely."

Elise turned to look over her left shoulder as she made sure the door was indeed, shut. "Hi, Callie. You got laundry there too?" she asked, indicating towards the basket Callie was holding.

"Yep, just a small load, but I figured I might as well get it done as you never know when things'll change around here!"

Elise smiled as she went back to folding her towels.

"I must say, it's nice to have our apartments on the ground floor, not so far to walk to the laundry!" said Callie as she started to shove her clothes into the washer.

"Yes, it is." replied Elise.

The girls continued to idly chat while separating loads and folding clean ones. Once the last loads were in the washer and dryer respectively, Callie asked Elise to join her just outside on the patio. Elise grabbed some bottled drinks from her apartment and the two of them sat out on the chairs on the patio while their laundry tumbled and hummed inside.

"Can I ask you something personal?" inquired Callie.

"Sure, what?"

"How are you doing after that little run in with the wave in the boat pen?"

Elise looked at her friend. "Honestly?"

"Yes, honestly."

"I was scared to death when it happened. I thought I was drowning and it was all over. I felt like fate had finally caught up with me."

"I can imagine. Thank goodness Mr. Tracy was there to rescue you."

Elise chuckled a little. "Yeah, who would've thought he'd be rescuing me, just months after the helijet crash. I wonder what his boys thought of their 'old man' still being capable of rescuing people!"

This time Callie joined in the chuckling. "Seriously, Elise, I'm glad he was there to pull you out."

And, I might add, I'm glad that you seem to be on the right track."

"Yes Callie, I am. Thanks to Dr. Tracy and some serious therapy with her, I'm getting back to my old self. It felt good to get back up in the air the other day; flying is what I do. I wonder what Virgil will think when I start taking his 'baby' for a spin? I've heard he's very, very protective of her!"

Callie rolled her eyes and laughed. "Let me know when the tickets go on sale for that show! I want a front row seat!"

Elise smiled. "I don't know if it'll be that much of a showdown, but hey, I can handle Scott so his brother shouldn't be too much trouble. I've spent some time training with Virgil and he seems harmless enough. Anyway, how about you? When do you get to flit around space again? That's got to be a trip in itself!"

Callie sighed contentedly. "Yes being up in that space station is certainly something to experience. All that technology was overwhelming when I first went up there, but John was patience itself, thank goodness. For every hot-tempered fibre that I've heard Scott has in his body, I swear John must have double that in patience!"

The two continued talking, and laughing and enjoying a pleasant evening until the resounding buzz of a dryer brought them back to the task at hand. They both sighed and stood, stretching their arms.

"Oh well, back to grind, I suppose," Callie remarked as she and Elise went in to finish the laundry.

From FrankieCTB2 July 23, 2005