
Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges
Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 01:33:04 GMT
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Saturday, April 28, 2068, 6:30 p.m., Tracy Island, the sickroom

"Hey, Spud!" John called cheerfully as he walked into the sickroom bearing a tray. "How's it going?"

Tyler looked up from the book he was reading. "Okay, I guess." He held the book up to John. "Mr. Dom lent me this. It's pretty cool."

John put the tray down on the rolling bed table, then took the book and looked at it carefully. "Sounds interesting. Maybe I'll ask him if I can borrow it after you're through." He shot a glance over at Nikki. "How are you, Nikki, and how's the patient?"

"I'm fine, John. As far as Tyler's concerned, you'll have to ask the doctor... or the patient himself," Nikki replied.

John nodded in understanding, and ruffled Tyler's hair. "So? How are you? What have you been up to?"

Tyler sighed, but managed a small smile. "Mom let me go to her relaxation techniques class this afternoon. Ms. Collins was there and so were Alex, Cherie, and Gordon. We were all learning how to relax our bodies. Ms. Collins has done it before; she just came to... to encourage us, that's the word she used. Gordon was serious about it; said he didn't want to spend anymore time in New York because of his back. Then Mom gave me some ginger ale afterward and... I kept it down!"

"Good news then!" John said. He leaned over and gave Tyler a playful punch on the arm. "You ready for the next step, Spud?"

"What's the next step?" Tyler asked.

John reached out for the tray and whipped off the cover that sat on the plate. "Strawberry-kiwi jello!"

"Ooh, my favorite!" Tyler exclaimed.

"Take your time with it, now," Nikki cautioned.

"I will," the boy promised. John made his little brother scoot over so he could join him on the bed, then picked up his own bowl of jello, and the two chatted while they slowly ate.

From Tikatu 8/8/2005
