

Tracy Island - Wednesday, May 2nd - mid morning

Kat sat on the balcony of her apartment. A gentle breeze made the air seem cooler and ruffled her hair. The manual on her lap seemed very heavy, and before long she closed her eyes and began to think about everything that had happened in the last three months. Of the new friends that she had made: Callie, Dom and little Josh, Brandon, Christopher, Nikki and Elise.

Her thoughts went on to the Tracy family. Scott, who was teaching her the mechanics of Thunderbird One. Virgil and Gordon who were teaching her about Thunderbirds Two and Four. Yes, they had all been kind to her, even when she suffered bouts of homesickness, and self-doubts after her first rescue, and also her low blood sugar problem. She opened her eyes, stood up and leaned over the balcony rail, looking out to sea. ~What would my parents think if they really knew what their only daughter was doing. She sighed; she wished that she could tell them. They would be so proud, but she knew that she must never mention anything to them.

She wandered back into her apartment, and looked at her computer. Maybe she could send a short message. She sat down in front of the screen. She sighed to herself again. She felt restless, but she didn't know why. It seemed so quiet. Maybe she could invite the others to have a meal with her... Though after Sunday's disaster, she doubted anyone would trust her cooking skill. She liked to cook, but had to admit that living on her own had made her lazy. She used to rely on her microwave quite a bit when she was working for Lady Penelope and living at the West Lodge.

Intent on seeking out her colleagues, Kat headed for the main house. Mr Tracy was seated at his desk. He acknowledged Kat's "Hello!" with a smile and, "Hi, Kat. Nice to see you."

Kat headed for the pool, intending to think about asking her friends for a meal and saw John was seated on a lounge by the pool. Kat looked at him and wondered, ~Dare I? Of course! Why not?

"Hi, John." She sat down on the edge of the pool, kicking the water with her feet.

"Hello, Kat. How're you doing?"

She glanced at him. "Fine, thanks. Actually, I was wondering, er, that is to say, do you think you could possibly have dinner with me one evening? Just a simple meal; my way of thanking you for talking me into staying and also for showing me the stars."

John looked surprised, but he said, "Thank you, Kat. I'm sure I can squeeze it in. When were you thinking of having it?"

"Would Thursday at about 7.30 pm be okay for you?"  
John shook his head.

"Sorry Kat, I can't make that day. It's Cherie's birthday and my Mom's is on the 5th. We are having

a family celebration.

Kat hesitated. ~Could I invite him earlier, tonight in fact? She took a deep breath. "Could you make it this evening about 7.30pm?"

John grinned. "Sounds good to me. You have a date."

Kat smiled. "Then I'd better go. I have to plan what to have. See you this evening."

After she had left him, Kat suddenly realised that she had made rather a rash offer. What on earth could she give him? All her products were vegetarian and she knew that he liked steak. Could she borrow some ingredients from her friends? Maybe she could ask Kyrano. ~No, she decided, ~This is going to be a meal made by me. She looked in her fridge and store cupboards and smiled to herself. She knew exactly what to offer him.

From Tawnyangel22 8/14/2005

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