

Tracy Island, Thursday, May 17th - 10.30 a.m.

Kat looked at her watch, only five minutes more. She had been working steadily on the treadmill. Her hair was caught back in a wide bandana, and she was wearing shorts and T-shirt; she was working at a steady run. ~Phew~ she thought, ~here's me thinking that I was fit... Slowing the machine down so that she was doing a brisk walk, she kept the rhythm going, not noticing Dom entering the Gym.

Dom watched her for a few moments before heading for the weights. Eventually Kat brought the machine to a halt, and grabbing a towel, wiped her face and hands. As she headed for the water machine, she caught sight of Dom working with the weights. Strolling over to him, she marvelled at his lean, lithe frame.

Flopping down beside him, Kat could barely speak.

"Working hard?" Dom asked, smiling at her.

"Gosh! There must be an easier way of keeping fit," she said, still fighting for breath.

"Try some weights," Dom suggested, reaching for a pair of light weights and handing them to Kat.

Showing her how to work with them, the two worked in silence for a few minutes.

"Dom?" Kat asked. "Didn't Brandon, or maybe it was Gordon, say that you do Yoga?"

"Sure, I practice Yoga," Dom replied.

"I'd love to try it," Kat said.

Without further ado, Dom put down the weights and showed Kat the lotus position. Kat tried to copy, but could only get one knee in the correct position, and try as she might, she could not quite get her other knee across.

"Dom, would you give me some Yoga lessons?" She asked. "In fact I am sure that you could give us all Yoga lessons." She continued eagerly.

Dom smiled nervously, and rubbed the back of his neck. "I guess so," he said. "I've never given lessons before, but I'll do my best! Tell the others if you like, the more the merrier." Dom helped himself to a drink before taking up the weights again.

"Where's Josh?" Kat asked.

"Oh, Cherie and Mrs Tracy are babysitting at the moment. I think that they are taking him to see Durian."

"You know, if ever you want some time to yourself, I know I would gladly baby-sit. I love having him around.." Kat told him.

"How are you with stories?" Dom laughed as he answered her question.

"Oh, um, well, I can read a story, I'm not much good at making up my own stories."

"That would be fine, although some of his favourite stories he knows by heart, so if you want to skip a few pages to read the book more quickly, he will soon let you know."

Kat laughed. "I can just imagine Josh telling someone off for rushing his story."

"Of course, you could always sing to him." Dom said, a twinkle in his eye.

Kat groaned. "I don't think so, although it would be nice to get my guitar out, I haven't unpacked it since arriving here."

Dom grinned, "maybe we could have a musical evening, Virgil on the piano and you on the guitar."

Kat rolled her eyes. "No way, I'm not playing my guitar alongside Virgil on the piano. He is a very good pianist, I couldn't hope to compete with him."

Just then Cherie and Mrs Tracy appeared with Josh.

"Dada, kitty," Josh was trying to say.

"He wanted to bring Durian back with him." Cherie explained.

Dom and Kat both laughed. "I guess you may have a pet in your apartment yet." Kat said.

Kat collected her shoes and towel and calling goodbye to the others, headed back to her apartment.

From: Tawnyangel22 Sent: 10/1/2005

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