

Tracy Island. Lunchtime.

Once she'd walked out on Scott, Elise headed for the kitchen in the main house. Kyrano always had something good fixed and besides, her little apartment refrigerator was looking rather bare.

"Good day, Miss Elise," Kyrano said in greeting, bowing his head and smiling.

"Hello, Kyrano," came the almost dejected reply.

"Something is wrong, I see," said the Malaysian.

"Yeah, you could say that. So, what have you got going on in the way of lunch? I'm starved." Elise obviously wanted to avoid the subject and Kyrano was wise enough not to pursue it.

"I am making various cold cut sandwiches. Just tell me what you would like and I will make you one as soon as I have finished preparing Mr. Virgil's."

"Oh, he's here?" she asked, glancing around the room.

"He just stepped out but will be returning shortly," Kyrano filled in.

Elise told him what she would like and then went to sit at the table. Virgil walked in just as she sat down and he immediately noticed how tired she looked. He turned to Kyrano who had just approached with sandwich plate in hand.

"What's wrong with Elise? Is she all right?"

"It is not for me to say, Mr. Virgil, but I would guess that something is wrong."

"Thanks, Kyrano," Virgil replied, taking the plate and heading towards Elise. "Mind if I join you?"

The blonde looked up at him. "No, go ahead, just as long as you're not planning to tell me how to eat my sandwich."

Uh oh Virgil was starting to recognize that 'look'. Something was definitely wrong. He made himself comfortable and waited until Kyrano had delivered her plate before continuing. "Let me guess: Scott, right?"

She looked at him silently for a few moments. How could this guy in front of me be possibly related to Scott? He's so much the opposite of him. "In a word--yes," Elise answered. "Virgil, I have had it up to here with him! I mean, he's a great pilot and all, but he's being such an ass!"

Virgil actually laughed.

"I'm serious, Virgil! How come he has to be like that?"

"Well, someone in this family had to be 'the ass' and he's the oldest, so it just kinda...."

"Oh, stop!" *Elise cut him off before he could finish, and he noticed she was smiling. He liked her smile.

"He's being tough on you, isn't he?"

"Yes. I understand why, and believe me, Virgil, I can take it, but he's absolutely driving me INSANE!"

"I'm sorry," Virgil offered as an apology for his overzealous brother.

"Not your fault. It's just with cross-training, I'm getting a little tired, that's all."

Virgil looked thoughtful for a moment and then suggested something. "Look, we can delay flying in 'Two until a little later, if you want. Instead, take some time for yourself to relax for a while."

She was almost shocked at his suggestion. "But your dad wants me checked out on both aircraft ASAP."

"I know, but I also know that a tired, stressed pilot can make sometimes fatal errors."

He was right and she knew it. She sat back and sighed deeply, glancing out of the window and the ocean and island around her. She turned her gaze back to Virgil.

"Okay, you win, Mr. Tracy! I'll go for a walk or something."

"Good." He winked at her.

Once they'd finished their lunch, they both stood to leave. On impulse she turned to Virgil

"Would you like to come for a walk with me?" "Sure, if you don't mind the company."

He smiled softly and suddenly Elise was very aware of how handsome Virgil was. She shook her head to clear her thoughts. She had enough on her mind without any more complications!

By FrankieCTB2
