

Tracy Island Friday March 16th, 8:15 am.

After Scott had showered and dressed he finally managed to track down his father's whereabouts and told him of the decision Elise had made.

"Scott, that's wonderful news! How did you manage to convince her we needed her?" Jeff was curious.

"Well, actually Dad, it was more Virgil's doing than mine," Scott confessed.

"How's that?" asked a puzzled Jeff.

"We didn't see eye to eye on a few things, and well, after she left the study, Virgil went after her."

At his father's bemused look, Scott added, "He and Alan had heard the end part of our conversation."

Scott cleared his throat, obviously a little embarrassed about telling Jeff that he and Elise had been in a screaming match. The look on his father's face told Scott that this wasn't news to Jeff. The Tracy patriarch had a knack for knowing when the Tracy temper had reared its ugly head in the house, especially when Scott was involved!

"Well, son, I suppose we need to get Elise set up here. Aren't her personal belongings still in New York?"

"Yes. We put them in safe storage. I guess she would need to go back and sort them out and have them sent here."

Jeff thought for a moment then said,

"We're leaving around 11 this morning. Do you think she would want to go now? The quicker it's done the better everything will be."

Scott nodded in agreement. "I'm sure she'll go Dad. I'll go talk to her now."

They exchanged the same warm-hearted smile, then Scott left to find Elise.

Stuffing the remains of a donut in her mouth, and licking her fingers was how Scott found her. She looked like a hamster with its cheeks stuffed and Scott started to laugh.

"Mop!" came a muffled reply.

Somehow the word 'stop' just didn't come out right. She made a production of swallowing the last bites and glared at Scott.

"What now? Can't a girl eat in peace around here?"

"You call that eating?"

She shot him a look of total disbelief that he, ex-Captain of her Flight, would make such a comment.

"I'm teasing!" Scott quickly rectified the situation.

"I just wanted to let you know that I talked to Dad, and he is thrilled that you've decided to join IR. He wanted to know if you wanted to fly to New York with him and Dianne this morning to take care of shipping your belongings here?"

"This morning as in...TODAY?!" was the question she barely squeaked out!

"Yes, today. Dad thinks the quicker you do it, the quicker we can start with your training."

Elise didn't hear the last thing Scott said, she was still trying to digest the part about going to New York TODAY!

"Let me get this straight... Just this morning, I told you I wanted to stay and now you want to ship me off to New York?"

Scott exhaled slowly. Did she just not hear everything I said? Why does she make my life so difficult sometimes?

"Elise, I'm not 'shipping' you off anywhere. Did you not hear me? Dad thought you just wanted to get your stuff here as soon as possible, that's all!"

She remained silent for a few moments, then spoke softly. "Okay, fine, I'll go. I'll meet them in the hangar at 10.30 am."

"Good. I'll let Dad know."

Post by FrankieCTB2 on 16/11/2004

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