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Subject: Re: Growing as a Team  
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 17:00:42 GMT  
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Silver Springs, Maryland; Friday, March 16th, 2068; 8 PM

Lena walked in her front door, followed by the chauffeur with her bags. She turned and thanked him, as he tipped his hat and left, closing the door behind him. She walked over to her favorite chair and sank down with a sigh. It's so good to be home, she thought. She sat there for several minutes then, with another sigh, got up and picked her bags up, taking them into her bedroom. She quickly emptied them, putting all of her clothes in the laundry basket, then put the bags away. She headed into her bathroom and ran a bath. While it was filling, she picked up her cordless phone and called her son.

"Matthew? I'm home," she said, when he answered.

"Mom, why were you gone so long? Where were you? When did you get back? Couldn't you call? It's all very well and good to get emails, but when I'm used to talking to you three or four times a week, at least; it isn't the same."

"I just walked in de house about fifteen minutes ago. Honey, I'm bone tired. Even dough we spent de night in Los Angeles, it isn't de same as being in your own bed. I'm going to make a quick call to your sister, soak in a nice hot bat, have a bite to eat, den get some sleep. Maybe we can talk tomorrow." She headed into the bathroom as she spoke and turned off the water.

"I'll call you around 11. Okay? Maybe we can get together this weekend, all of us, and you can tell us about your trip."

"Dat sounds like a good idea. Dat way I don't have to keep repeating myself. Okay. Now, give de children my love, and tell dem I'll see dem soon."

"All right, Mom. Take care of yourself."

"You, too. 'Bye."

She then called her daughter, who wasn't home. Her granddaughter, Naomi, answered. "Mom's doing the grocery shopping. Leslie had to take Siti to the hospital, because she was having trouble breathing. Everything's okay now, but you know Mom. She had to be there, too. Anyway, she didn't get to the supermarket this afternoon, like she usually does."

"Okay, Naomi. I just called to let her and you all know dat I'm home, safe and sound. I've already told your uncle. He tinks we should all get togeter dis weekend so I can tell everyone at once about my trip."

"Cool! I'd like to hear about it, Nyanya. I'll tell Mom."

"Dat's fine, sweetie. Take care, now, and I look forward to seeing you all, real soon."

They hung up and she got into the tub, sighing with pleasure. Gradually, she relaxed and, after half an hour, got out feeling refreshed. She wasn't very hungry, so she just made herself a sandwich and when she'd eaten it, left the plate in the sink. She headed to bed, slipping between the covers with yet another sigh. I'm sure sighing a lot, today, she thought to herself with a smile. That was her last thought, as she fell into a deep, restful sleep.

Post by Hobbeth on 23/11/2004

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