
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 20:25:42 GMT
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From: Hobbeth Sent: 5/20/2007 8:55 PM

Saturday, August 25, Silver Spring; 11:30 AM (3:30 AM Sunday, August 26 on Tracy Island)

Lena stepped out her front door and walked down to the curb to watch for the car bringing Tin-Tin to her home. A few minutes later, a light colored sedan pulled up to the curb. The driver got out, touched his hand to the brim of his hat to Lena as he moved to the passenger door and opened it for the young woman. Tin-Tin emerged and moved quickly over to her friend, carefully hugging her.

Lena returned it with enthusiasm, saying, "I'm so glad to see you. How was de drive over?"

"Very smooth, and the traffic wasn't bad at all."

The driver in the meantime got the bags out of the trunk. "Where do you want me to put these, ma'am?"

"Just put dem inside de front door. We'll take dem from dere."

He followed the two women as they walked inside, their arms around each other's waists. He put the luggage down in the foyer, then touched the brim of his hat again. "Have a nice visit, Miss Kyrano. I will return for you on Tuesday."

Tin-Tin nodded at him and smiled as she handed him a tip. "It was a very smooth, enjoyable ride. I'll see you at ten Tuesday morning. Thank you, Preston."

"Thank you, miss. Until Tuesday." He left, closing the door behind him, and a minute later they heard the car move off.

Lena picked up the smaller of the two bags and said, "Let me show you your room. You can freshen up, den we can have some lunch and chat."

"That sounds lovely," Tin-Tin replied as she picked up the other bag and followed Lena down the hall. "I'm looking forward to my visit. Oh! What a charming room! I'm sure I'll be very comfortable here."

"Tank you." Lena put the bag she was carrying on the dresser and indicated where the suitcase should go. "De top drawers are empty, if you want to unpack. And dere are hangars in de closet. Take your time, and come out when you're ready."

"I will. It's going to be so nice to have a few days where I don't have to be anywhere or do anything at a particular time."

Lena smiled at her, then turned and left.

When Tin-Tin left the room twenty minutes later, she found Lena in the kitchen. "Oh please, let me help with that," she said as Lena tried to pour some lemonade into glasses, with some difficulty.

"Tank you, honey. Some tings take getting used to doing wit only one hand."

The younger woman filled the glasses, then took them over to the table in the "breakfast nook". The food had already been set out, along with silverware, plates, and napkins, so they sat down to eat and talk.

"Lena, did you hear about the fire in Australia?"

"No, I didn't. I haven't had de television on, nor have I been on my computer to get any news. I take it International Rescue was called."

"I heard about it on the way here. I was too tired to check the news last night, and too busy getting ready to come here this morning. I found out on the way here. It sounded like International Rescue offered their help, instead of being called. But things are under control, thanks to them."

Dat's a relief. And I take it no one was injured on dis rescue -- from de rescue group, I mean."

"Right." Tin-Tin smiled at her friend. "A chopper did go down and there were injuries among that crew. But they were all rescued. And so was a rum plant. So Gordon won't be complaining about prices going up." She laughed, and Lena joined in.

"Dat's good to know. But who went? Some of de field personnel must still be out of commission."

"Well, actually, only Dianne still is. But Kat had to go back to England to testify against a man who harassed her at a previous job, and has been accused by another woman of trying to assault her. Plus, her brother's wedding was moved up, due to the bride's brother having to ship out sooner than expected. And I had to accompany Heather here, or she might have crashed."

"Oh my. Dere seems to have been some drama back dere. I should have called, if only to chat and find out how everyone is."

"Lena, you were doing some recuperating yourself. And you did email people."

"It's not de same as talking to dem. Oh well, maybe we can call dem later. Right now, I want to hear from you what else has been going on. Tell me more."

Tin-Tin smiled, and the two women had a nice long chat about the events of the last few weeks.
