Subject: Re: Winds of Change Posted by Tikatu on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 20:35:12 GMT View Forum Message <> Reply to Message

From: Nikki-browneyes1 Sent: 5/22/2007 12:38 PM

Monday, 27, August, 2068, 22:30 p.m., Tracy Island

Nikki yawned and stretched as she looked out her window at the darkened sky. Gathering up her book and her glass of water, Nikki was about to head to bed when she noticed the glare of her computer screen on its desk.

She was just heading to the computer to close it down when a chime sounded out, telling her that she had a new e-mail. Sitting down in the chair, she opened up the new e-mail and began to read the message. Nikki felt as if she could hear her friend's voice with each word she read.

Hey Nik,

How are you? Sorry I didn't get back to you quicker. Between work, minor problems and family I've hardly had time. In reply to your comment about me being caught on camera at my cousin's wedding, I DON'T THINK SO. I will find ways to hide, trust me.

Now, onto the main part of this e-mail. I'm happy that you've met someone who you feel comfortable talking, working and hanging out with. I can't tell you what I would do because...I just can't. The decision has to be your own and not based on what I may or may not do. That's the best advice I can give you.

You know only a true friend would tell you to follow your heart when it comes to feelings for others and not tell you what you should or shouldn't do.

Well, that is it from me for now. I look forward to hearing from you again. Don't work too hard (like that would ever happen, lol).

Take Care

Emma

хх

P.S. If things go well with this guy, send me pictures and give me details about what he does. I want all the gossip.

Signing out of the e-mail and closing down the computer, Nikki thought about what she would do. *I don't want to ruin the friendship I have with Alan by making a bad decision. She sighed. I should have guessed that was what Emma would say, she thought.