

Tracy Island, May 31st -- early evening

John was in his room packing his case ready for his stay on Thunderbird Five. He realised that now that he and Kat had declared their desire to become closer, he really must have a farewell chat with her and arrange to communicate whilst he was up in Thunderbird Five. He knew that tomorrow Scott would want to make an early start so that Callie could be relieved and brought back to base as soon as possible.

He wanted somewhere quiet, someplace where they could be alone. Not surrounded by his family or her friends, somewhere that even Tyler wouldn't find them. Then he realised: they could go for a walk along the beach. At the far end, there were some rock pools. That would certainly be quiet enough. He called her on her communicator.

"Kat?"

"Yes, John?" Kat answered.

"Will you meet me at the pool, in say, twenty minutes time?"

Kat hurried down to the pool. She was a little apprehensive. ~What does he want? After yesterday when we both declared our desire to get closer, has he changed his mind? she wondered. She knew he was going to Thunderbird Five for the next month. She really was beginning to like him very much. And by what had transpired yesterday, it seemed he felt the same for her.

John was waiting. "I thought we could go for a walk on the beach."

As they walked, John spoke. "You are doubtless aware that I'm leaving for my spell of duty in Thunderbird Five. I really wanted to say goodbye to you without an audience."

Kat smiled at him. "I shall miss you, you know." She whispered.

"I'll miss you too. But I'm sure we can communicate. In fact, I make communication an absolute must." John replied.

"How will we communicate? Won't your father object?"

John looked serious and pinned her with a steady gaze. "We'll work something out." He added thoughtfully. "We can always send each other emails."

Kat nodded and returned his gaze, "Yes, you're right, of course," she said.

"Now, shall we head back for the Villa? There's something I want to give you," John said.

Turning, they headed back to the Villa. Kat was intrigued. Whatever did John want to give her?

They walked back through the lounge and headed for his room. John picked up a small portable telescope.

"This is for you Kat." he said, smiling at her amazement. "You can use it on the balcony."

"For me? John, how wonderful."

Picking up the small telescope and its tripod, John led Kat through the corridors of the Villa, going downstairs to the monorail.

Once in her apartment, John carried the tripod out on to the balcony and placed the telescope on it.

"There! Now you can watch the stars easily. When you send me an email, you can try and explain what you have been looking at."

"That's so kind of you, John. I shall certainly spend quite a few evenings looking at the stars. It will be fun trying to explain in an email just what I have been looking at. Now, can I offer you a drink?" She asked him. "I have orange juice or wine."

"Just juice, please," John said. "My father always told me never to drink and fly a spaceship."

Kat chuckled and fetched the drinks. She joined John back on the balcony. While they were drinking, John explained to Kat how to work the telescope.

A short while later he took his leave of her, promising to be in touch as soon as he could.

From: Tawnyangel22 Sent: 11/9/2005

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