
Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges
Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 20:44:50 GMT
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Friday, June 1, 2068, 6:30 p.m., Tracy Island

"Oh, this is wonderful, Brains," Tin-Tin declared as she stretched upward. She was sitting on a blanket that she had spread on the sand.

"Yes, I have to agree," Brains said as he rummaged around in the picnic cooler he had brought along. "It was nice of your father to prepare this supper for us."

"Actually, it was Lisa who did most of the work," she replied. "My father was busy preparing the fish that the boys brought in. I'm sorry to have missed it, but a light meal is more what I need."

"Me, too," Brains said, smiling. "Here's a salad with chicken, some iced tea..."

"Oooh! Lisa's sweet tea! She makes the best!"

Brains poured out some of the tea for each of them, then served the salad. Tin-Tin took a deep swallow of the drink and made a noise of satisfaction.

"I am so glad to be away from the lab. Upgrading all the visors with the heads up tech was so tedious," she said. Sitting crosslegged on the blanket, she took a bite of the chicken, and waved her fork a bit. "But it's all done. I just have to return them to the team members."

"You've been busy lately, Tin-Tin," Brains commented. He took a drink of his own tea. "You've basically thrown yourself into your work. Why?"

There was a moment of quiet, then Tin-Tin sighed. "My encounter with Giles Hightower in England, I suppose. Working hard helps me forget what a fool I was to trust him."

"How could you know what kind of creep he was?" Brains replied. He chewed thoughtfully on a bite of salad, then continued. "You have nothing to be ashamed of, Tin-Tin. Anyone can be gulled by someone charming who pays particular attention to them."

She gazed at him with an eyebrow raised. He noticed her looking at him, and asked, "What?"

"Have you ever been gulled by someone charming who paid particular attention to you?"

Brains blushed. "Well, yes. But she couldn't hold a candle to you, Tin-Tin." He looked back down at his salad. "And that's all I'll say about the matter!"

From: Tikatu Sent: 11/19/2005
