
Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges
Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 20:45:03 GMT
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

Friday, June 1, 2068, 7:30 p.m., Tracy Island

"How's Durian?" Lisa asked as she sat across the kitchen table from Kyrano.

The Malaysian sighed, "He is lethargic and will not eat. I fear I shall have to send him to a veterinarian."

The older woman picked up a forkful of rice and slipped it into her mouth. She usually ate with her family of an evening, but this time she had decided to wait for her beau before having dinner. Neither she nor Kyrano had counted on the cat's disgusting performance in the middle of the table.

"Do you think the fish is contaminated?" she asked. "I know that you cooked it well, so there should have been no chance of food poisoning."

He shook his head sadly. "I do not know. I have saved some of the fish and may ask Mr. Brains to analyze it for us, just in case." He glanced up at his companion. "I am sorry that Cherie..."

"Don't worry about it," Lisa said, waving her free hand. "Cherie's at that stage where she overreacts to that sort of thing. I would have thought her to have a stronger stomach considering all the creepy things Alex has brought home over the years."

She took a bite of the chicken breast that Kyrano had prepared in lieu of the fish. "Now, let's eat and not worry. Sometimes animals pick up things that human's don't and vice versa. No sense borrowing trouble."

Kyrano smiled slightly and nodded. He reached a hand across to cover hers. "Yes, you are right. We should enjoy this time together."

Lisa returned the smile, looking remarkably like her daughter as she winked at him.

From: Tikatu Sent: 11/20/2005
