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Subject: Re: Winds of Change  
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 21:49:09 GMT  
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From: Hobbeth Sent: 5/29/2007 5:19 PM

Tuesday, August 28, Richmond International Airport; 5:30 PM (9:30 AM Wednesday, August 29 on Tracy Island)

Tin-Tin boarded the jet that would take her to Christchurch, and quickly found her assigned seat in the first-class cabin. Although the double funeral had lasted longer than she expected, she was able to arrive at the airport early enough to have an aperitif before the plane was ready for boarding. She chatted with a couple of other first-class passengers during the wait, trying to relax.

She settled in and sighed tiredly. That funeral was so difficult to get through. Poor Heather; she seemed to be so numb. And that brother of hers; he is a sweet person, but couldn't understand what was going on. He was the only one she responded to. She paused in her reminiscences, thinking about the brief chat she'd had with Donny. Donny seemed to think that Heather was home to stay, and I'm beginning to agree with him. She'll want to stay close to her father and brother now, I suspect.

Her thoughts were interrupted when she realized that the jet was backing away from the terminal. She listened patiently to the instructions the attendant gave, then returned to her thoughts.

It's a good thing I was able to relax at Lena's. She was a wonderful hostess, letting me help whenever I wanted to, but not trying to get me to do anything, or coming up with any kind of schedule. I don't know what kind of shape I'd be in now, if I hadn't stayed with her. But I'm glad to be going home, and back to some semblance of normalcy.

She sighed again. I wish it wouldn't take so long to get there. Let's see; since we're leaving here on time, we'll arrive in Honolulu at 4:40, their time. Then a two hour layover and another five hours in the air. That means I'll arrive in Christchurch at 8:40 tomorrow night, their time. More than a whole day, lost! Despite advances made in commercial air travel, it still took time to get from one place to another. Tin-Tin knew this, but it didn't make her any more patient.

About half an hour after takeoff, dinner was served. She ate lightly, then decided that she was tired enough to sleep. She covered herself with the light blanket, tucked the pillow behind her head, and soon dozed off.

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