Subject: Re: Winds of Change Posted by Tikatu on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 01:50:17 GMT View Forum Message <> Reply to Message

From: lillehafrue Sent: 6/10/2007 4:34 PM

Tracy Island, Saturday, September 1st, 9:00 PM...

"Five ball in the corner pocket." Scott leveled the pool cue against the table and took the shot. "Yes!"

John rolled his eyes. "So dramatic."

"Isn't he, though?" Virgil replied with a grin.

Scott shot them both an evil look. "Ha ha. Let's go, John, you're up."

John eyed the balls and bent over the table. "Seven ball, side pocket....damn."

"Ah, how the mighty have fallen," Scott quipped.

John didn't reply but walked around the table, his thoughts clearly no longer on the game. Virgil gave Scott a nudge and nodded in John's direction.

"So, you heard from Kat," Scott began as he pondered his next shot. "Two, side pocket."

"Yeah. The wedding is...was today," John answered.

"She'll probably email you later then."

"Probably."

Scott arched an eyebrow at Virgil. "Talk to us, John," Virgil said, sitting down on the edge of the pool table. "Something's bothering you; spill it."

John paced around the table and sighed. "It's Kat. I...don't think I'm missing her as much I thought I would be."

"What do you mean?" Scott asked.

"Well, I miss her and all, don't get me wrong, but not like I expected I would. I know she planned a big dinner surprise for me when I got back but I'm actually relieved that she's not here." He looked up at his brothers. "That's horrible of me, isn't it?"

Virgil shook his head. "No, it's not. Remember when we talked a few weeks ago? After Mom's accident?" John nodded. "You were having doubts back then too."

John shrugged. "I like her, I really do, but now I'm not so sure it's friendship or something more.

She's been hanging out with that friend of hers and again, I feel relieved."

Scott thought carefully before speaking. "It seems that Kat feels more strongly in your relationship than you do, am I correct?" John nodded again.

"Then maybe it's time the two of you sat down and hashed this all out."

"Yeah, you're right. I don't want to break her heart, but I just don't think I'm ready for a serious relationship," John said.

"Then that's what you need to tell her," Virgil replied. "And she should understand. You can still be friends."

"I hope so," John answered gloomily, "I really hope we can." He shook his head. "Relationships, sometimes I wonder if they're worth the fuss."

"I'm with you there, buddy," Scott said, slapping his younger brother on the back.

"Oh, I don't know about that," Virgil said, remembering Elise in her red dress.

Scott laughed. "Enough gloom and doom; are we ready to finish this game, or not?"