
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 02:13:33 GMT
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From: Hobbeth Sent: 6/12/2007 9:23 PM

Tuesday, Sept 4, 8:30 AM; Tracy Island

Emily walked into the kitchen to find Kyrano putting dishes into the washer. He looked up when he saw her and said, "Good morning, Mrs. Tracy. I see you slept in this morning. Is there something I can get you?"

"I wanted to talk to you without anyone present, and that can't be done at the breakfast table." She smiled at him.

He chuckled slightly. "That is true, unless you can wait until everyone has finished, and brought their plates into the kitchen. What is it you wanted to say?"

"First, I wanted to welcome you back to the island. You - and Lisa - were missed."

"Thank you, Mrs. Tracy."

"But more than that, I came to realize how much you do for this family. I know, there have been some times when you weren't here, and we had to take up the slack, but I've never said this to you before." She paused.

He waited, and when she didn't continue right away, gently said, "Please, go on."

She saw that she had his full attention, and continued. "I know we had our differences when I first came to the island, but we managed to work them out. However, I have come to realize just how much you do for this family, to keep our lives running as smoothly as possible. I don't know how you manage to do it all each day. I found it difficult, even with the boys and Cherie to help. I was so happy to see that you'd cooked ahead and left meals frozen for us reheat; it made things that much easier. And they were delicious; even Alan said that they were better than what he ate on Five - as good as that food was."

"I can almost hear him say that."

"Yes, he would be the one to make that kind of remark." She smiled, then turned serious again. "So I want to say thank you, Kyrano. Thank you for choosing to live with us and help us with all you do. I've never said that before, and I should have, long ago." She paused, shaking her head. Then she looked him straight in the eye. "But I'm saying it now. Thank you, Kyrano."

He bowed to her. "No thanks are needed, Mrs. Tracy, although your words are appreciated. It is a privilege and an honor to be a part of this household. But I hope my daughter was also a help to you."

"Oh, yes, when she could be. But she returned only the night before Brains went up to Five to

install the new medical equipment. So she had to take up the slack there. You know," Emily said thoughtfully, "I think the relationship between those two is developing nicely. And I truly think they are good for each other."

Kyrano smiled. "I agree with you. And it is good that both of them are taking things slowly. However, I hope she finds her life partner, whether it is Brains or someone else, before I am too old to appreciate any grandchildren she may give me."

Emily laughed. "Land sakes, Kyrano. One is never too old to appreciate grandchildren. But I understand what you mean. And now, I'm going to get my breakfast. I do hope there is some left."

"I have become used to making more than enough for this family. If it is all gone, though, we'll have to track down the culprit who might have spirited away some food for a midmorning snack."

She pushed open the door to the dining room and looked at the sideboard. "Well, not today, it seems," she replied, glancing back at him. "They made a considerable dent in it, but I see more than enough there."

She smiled at him and headed into the other room. As the door closed, he could hear "Good morning, Grandma", and "Good morning, Mother" from Jeff and the older Tracy boys still in the dining room.
