
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 02:39:02 GMT
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

From: Tikatu Sent: 6/17/2007 5:51 PM

Wednesday, September 5, 2068, 10:30 p.m., Tracy Island (spice warning)

Dianne closed her eyes and laid her head back with a contented sigh. The hot water and massaging jets of the Jacuzzi were working to relax her after a long rescue and a strange afternoon. Fortunately, Lisa had been willing to oversee the children's afternoon classes and give her daughter a chance for a nap. Now nap and dinner had been long dealt with, the youngest children were in bed, and Dianne needed the opportunity to wind down.

"Here." A goblet full of white wine appeared in her vision, and she lifted a dripping hand to take hold of it. As she took a sip, Jeff came around to the other side of the hot tub and, placing his own glass on the tiled edge, eased himself into the bubbling waters. Once seated, he picked up his drink and sipped it. "So, how are you feeling?"

She sighed and took another sip before answering. "Stiff and sore... at least, Ah was stiff and sore before Ah got in here." She gazed at him, her eyes half-lidded. "Ah'm surprised you let me go on th' rescue. Ah haven't exactly been cleared for duty yet."

It was his turn to sigh. "I know, but it was late, Dom looked so weary, and Joshua was hollering so loud that I felt he probably should stay home this time." He took another sip and cocked his head. "Do you think we made a mistake in hiring him?"

Dianne shook her head emphatically. "No. Absolutely not. This is a phase Josh is goin' through an' it'll pass. What we need to do is be as supportive as possible." She took another, longer sip of her wine. "Ah think he usually has Kat's help t' give him some respite. With her gone..." She shrugged slightly.

"Yes, I'm surprised I haven't heard from Kat lately," Jeff said, his tone showing a touch of irritation. "As I recall, the wedding was Saturday. I'd have thought she'd let us know when she was returning."

"Doesn't she have some sort of legal doin's over there?" Dianne asked. She put her wine glass on the tiles, draping her hands on the edges of the tub and leaning her head back. Her eyes closed and she let out a low, short, "mmm".

"Yes, she does, but still, she should have told us something by now." He took a large gulp of wine, emptying his goblet. Making a noise of satisfaction, he put the glass next to Dianne's. The slight clink of glass on tile didn't disturb Dianne, but Jeff's warm wet hands taking hers made her chuckle deep in her throat. She raised her head slowly, a sultry smile on her lips.

"Jeff, love, don' you worry about Kat right now," she drawled as their fingers intertwined.

"All right, I won't." He grinned, his eyes meeting hers as he moved across the tub, lifting her hands

and arms from the water and spreading them wide. He let go as he reached her, allowing her to wrap her arms around him as he zeroed in to plant a hot kiss on her eager lips. "After all, I've got something far more pleasant to worry about right now," he murmured before trailing his lips down his wife's exposed neck.
