

---

Subject: Re: Winds of Change  
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 03:14:29 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

From: ArtisticRainey Sent: 6/21/2007 5:19 AM

Sunday, September 9th, 2068. 6am, Tracy Island.

It had been one week exactly since Dominic had received the correspondence from his ex-wife's solicitor, and he had done...nothing. Apart from Nikki, he had told no one. He had looked at the floors throughout the apartment, and vaguely wondered if any more pacing would start wearing them down. He hadn't been able to stop thinking about it. Mags. Mags. Mags. He couldn't stop thinking about her.

The sky was beginning to lighten as the sun started to rise. Dominic, still in his sleep clothes - though he hadn't done a lot of sleeping - walked out onto the balcony and leant on the rail. He unclenched one of his fists, and stared at the small, mildly sparkling ring sitting on his palm. He could still remember the look on Mags' face when he gave it to her. At the time, he had seen love; in retrospect, it was just relief. Now I can bring you and the baby home to Daddy... Of course, she hadn't. She eventually saw that her plan to marry Dominic, and pretend to her parents that they had been husband and wife before the pregnancy was madness. They had been married just shy of one year when she left, and two years after that, they were finally divorced.

The problem was - a problem Dominic was very aware of - that somewhere within him, for some insane reason, he was still in love with her. He shook his head and clenched his fist again. The woman had used him, betrayed him, and cost him thousands of dollars. How was it that he still felt like he wanted to be with her? He shook his head again. What was wrong with him?

A surge of anger rose up within him like a cobra, ready to strike. She was trying to take away his baby. His baby, not hers. Where the hell does she get off thinking she has any right to see Joshua? She hardly even held him after he was born. She didn't want anything to do with him, and now she thinks she can take him away from me?! Not a chance! I'll bankrupt myself if that's what it takes to get her out of my life! He could feel his face going beetroot red as adrenaline pumped through his system. She wasn't worthy of his love. I would have done anything for her, and she threw it back in my face. He stomped back into the apartment and went straight for the legal papers. Prepare for a fight, Margaret, one that you'll lose!

---