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Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is  
Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Sun, 29 Jul 2012 02:01:38 GMT  
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From: TracyFan4Ever Sent: 7/11/2006 8:14 PM

\*\*\*\*\*Thursday, July 19, 2006; 7:45 a.m. on Tracy Island\*\*\*\*\*

Callie finished her breakfast, cocoa-flavored cereal and a glass of orange juice. She had an uneasy sleep the night before, thinking less about the Hood and more about forgiving Kat. Oh, brother, I'd better get this out of my system before I go completely nuts!

After getting dressed in a casual t-shirt and denim jeans, she walked out of her apartment to find Kat.

Kat, too, had had an uneasy night, but for a very different reason. She didn't feel like eating, but knowing that if she didn't, she could have a problem later, she forced herself to have a sandwich spread with vegemite and a glass of orange juice. She was just about to leave, when her door chimed. "Who is it?" she called out.

"Hi, Kat, it's me, Callie."

Kat opened the door and, with a look of surprise on her face, said, "Hi, Callie."

"Listen, do you have a few minutes? I really need to talk to you."

"Please come in," Kat replied. Callie followed Kat into her lounge. Both young women sat down. Kat glanced at her with concerned look on her face. I wonder what she is going to say? With a sigh, Callie said, "I really need to get this off my chest. I've carried my anger long enough, and it's time I finally said...I forgive you."

"You do?" Kat sounded slightly relieved. "Does this mean that we are friends again?"

"Yes, but it's going to take a while for us to completely trust each other again. Things won't be back to normal after only one conversation."

Kat nodded her head. "I understand, but at least we can work together without a strain on our teamwork. But Callie, what's changed your mind? It's not so long ago that we had that heated conversation." Kat began twisting her hands together.

"I usually can't forgive until I'm not upset anymore, and now I've calmed down enough to do so." Callie looked through the balcony doors. "But, my experience with the Hood that brought home to me how precious life is, and that it's too short to carry the anger."

"Oh, Callie," Kat said quietly, "your experience with the Hood must have been truly awful. I just don't know how I would have coped in a similar situation. I guess that it's situations like that which make people re-evaluate their lives. Thank you for forgiving me. I understand completely that this is only the start, and that it will be some time before we are good friends again."

Callie patted Kat's hand. "I'm glad you do understand." She remained calm as she added, "However, you should know that I can't just sit by and forget it happened. That wound is still deep and hard to heal."

"Oh, Callie," Kat said, "I realize just how much I hurt you; I let my own feelings get in the way. It shouldn't have happened. John had just declared he had feelings for me, and I feel the same about him. I just couldn't bear the thought of him leaving earlier than planned. It was very selfish of me; I can see that now, and I promise it will never happen again." She looked at her friend.

Callie said, "I hope you can keep your promise. I just don't want a repeat, because if it does happen again, I may not be so forgiving next time." She paused for a few seconds and then asked, "So, do you have anything planned for today?"

Kat sighed. "Oh, yes, quite a lot. After the debriefing, Mr. Tracy took Scott and myself into the lounge. He reprimanded me for the fact that the jetpack which Gordon had used was faulty. That was the jetpack that Gordon played that trick on me, when he hid a remote control in the equipment. At that time, although I took out the remote control and repaired it; I didn't test it very well. My punishment is to take that faulty jetpack to pieces, check each piece, reassemble it and thoroughly test it without any help. And then I have to check and test the other jetpacks by Saturday, as well as doing my other chores."

Callie shook her head. "You'll be really busy for the next few days, huh?"

"You can say that again," Kat replied. "But I really must go, Callie. It was good to clear the air between us, but the sooner I begin, the sooner I can finish. John intimated that he and I will be able to spend some time together before he leaves." She blushed slightly. "And I'm looking forward to that."

"I don't blame you one bit," Callie said with a slight giggle in her voice. "I'll let you get to work. Me, I think I'm going to find Kyrano. I need to ask him how to deal with the aftermath of a 'Hood attack'."

"I'm sure he'll be able to help you," Kat said, as she left her apartment. "I'll see you later." She walked to the elevator to the monorail link-up in order to reach Thunderbird Two's hangar.

Callie left through the balcony doors of Kat's apartment and took the outer stairs down to her first floor apartment to gather her thoughts. She looked down at her right hand, which was shaking badly. What's with my nerves? I've got to hold myself together. I'm back on Tracy Island, and there's no Hood here. I need to find Kyrano, since he knows that creep better than anyone else around here. I hope he can help me deal with the aftermath and effects of those eyes.

\*\*\*\*\*Forgiveness by TracyFan4Ever and TawnyAngel22.\*\*\*\*\*