
Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is
Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Sun, 29 Jul 2012 02:19:38 GMT
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From: FrankieCTB2 Sent: 7/17/2006 2:21 PM

Tracy Island, July 19th, 10:30 a.m.

The arrival on mail on Tracy Island always caused a buzz and today was no exception. The occupants of the island, family and team members alike congregated on the airstrip or mingled nearby awaiting the mail plane. Once it had landed and taxied to a halt, Scott, Brandon, Brains and Alan went to unload and sign for the bags and boxes.

Too impatient to wait until the mail was taken into the villa, everyone started to crowd around to get their own, most of which was usually the junk variety, but any letters from family and friends were always a welcomed bonus. After a few minutes of chaos, the crowd began to disperse and everyone went their different ways with their mail.

As usual, Virgil had waited patiently until nearly everyone was gone. His philosophy was that his mail had waited this long to get to him, so a few more minutes wouldn't make a difference. He hobbled over to Scott, who was cleaning up the empty canvas sacks the mail had come in. "Anything exciting for me?"

Scott looked up. "Right over there," he replied, nodding in the direction of the mail pile.

Virgil picked up his pile and thumbed through it: a few bills for art supplies, two magazines and a credit card bill - nothing exciting. "Need a hand?" he offered to Scott.

"Nah, I got it, thanks."

"Ok, see ya back at the house." Virgil turned and started back towards the villa. It was then that he noticed Elise slowly walking the same way. He caught up with her and noticed she didn't have any mail. "Didn't get any today?" he asked.

"Oh, hi, Virgil." She'd been miles away and hadn't noticed him beside her. "No, not today. But then again, I don't often get any anyway. I just like to watch the others get all silly when the mail plane arrives." She smiled but Virgil could tell it was a forced smile. They stopped when they reached the villa steps. "Well, I gotta load of laundry to do, I'll see ya later," Elise said.

"Lucky you! See ya later." Virgil smiled back. As he watched her go, an idea came to life that he was sure would put a real smile on her face.

From: FrankieCTB2 Sent: 7/17/2006 2:31 PM
