
Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is
Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Sun, 29 Jul 2012 02:27:20 GMT
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From: TracyFan4Ever Sent: 7/18/2006 7:17 PM

]*****Thursday, July 19, 2068; Tracy Island; 1:00 p.m.*****[/I]

Callie finished her lunch and was in the middle of cleaning up her table. Noticing a crumb fall to the floor, she picked it up and tossed it into the trash can. She saw her hand shaking again. "I've got about an hour before I meeting Doc for my appointment. What I need to do now is talk to Kyrano. I'll drive myself mad if I don't."

As she rode the monorail to the elevators, and all the way up to the Villa, Callie thought about what she might say to Kyrano. "Where might he be at this time of day?" she muttered to herself. "I'll try the kitchen first."

Kyrano had just finished his own lunch, and was preparing to run the auto-washer when he heard a hesitant footstep out in the dining room. Durian padded over to the door, looking up at it expectantly. Shaking his head, Kyrano picked up the cat, and opened the door to find Callie standing outside. "Come in, Miss Callie," he said with a gentle smile. "I have been expecting your visit."

"I figured you knew I was coming to see you," she said. "I've got to talk to you about the aftereffects of being hypnotized by the Hood. The more I try not to think about it, the more it scares me."

"Please, sit down," he said, motioning to the small table at which he usually ate. "I will prepare some herbal tea; it will relax you as we speak." He put the kettle on, and pulled out a canister with one of his own herbal blends, and began to prepare the tea for both of them. Callie sat where he had indicated, unsure of herself. Durian decided that she needed some attention, and began to wind his orange body between her ankles.

She took some comfort from Durian's fur. "You're a good cat, Aster--I mean, Durian. I keep forgetting." After receiving her tea from Kyrano, she took in a sip. "Mmm...this is good."

"I am glad you like it, Miss Callie." As he sat down next to her, he asked, "Please tell me, are you still thinking about your experience with my brother?"

She nodded. "Yes. I can't shake the memories of those eyes. I feel like I'm going nuts."

"I understand," he said softly. "I actually have not seen my brother's eyes when he uses his hypnotic powers, however, Tin-Tin and Mr. Brains have both told me of them. Their memories of their encounters were very unnerving, to say the least." He paused to sip his tea and consider what he might say next. "You should realize that what happened was not your fault. There was nothing you could do to stand against him. So do not blame yourself."

Callie shook her head. "I know, but it's not that easy. If Dom hadn't come to my rescue, I could've

given all the information to the Hood. I could've easily compromised IR's security." She held her hand to her face, trying to fight off tears.

Kyrano patted her free hand. "Perhaps, or perhaps not. From what I understand, you were fighting as best you could against his influence. And Mr. Dominic did come to your rescue." He sighed lightly. "As I said before, this was not your fault. It was a near thing, true, but you are safe, and we will all be more on our guard in the future. You must do what you can to put it behind you, Miss Callie, and look ahead." He smiled a little. "He will be caught, never fear. If there is anything I know about my brother, it is that he is supremely overconfident. It will be his undoing."

Callie returned a light smile. "Maybe you're right, Kyrano. I may be just making myself sick with worry because of this one situation. I also know I can't get over this in a day, which is why I'm heading to see Doc at two. She wants to make sure I'm mentally and emotionally all right."

"Excellent, Miss Callie," he said, nodding. "There will be aftereffects, to be sure, but you cannot let them rule your life. This was a single frightening experience; I am sure you have had others in your life that you have dealt with and conquered." He paused to sip his tea. "You may seek me out if you need a listening ear. And it may be of help to you to speak to my daughter, or Mr. Brains, as their experiences parallel yours more closely than my own."

After taking another sip of her tea, she added, "I think I'll do that. I don't want to worry about this forever." As she stood up, Callie said, "Thank you for your help and advice, Kyrano. That and this herbal tea have been helpful to calming me down."

"You are very welcome, Miss Callie," he said, nodding and standing with her. "Again, if you need to talk about it, you may seek me out again."

She nodded at him, smiling a little, then turned and left the kitchen, walking with purpose toward her appointment with Dianne.

*****By TracyFan4Ever and Tikatu.*****