Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is
Posted by Lillehafrue on Sun, 29 Jul 2012 02:35:53 GMT
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From: ArtisticRainey Sent: 7/19/2006 11:29 AM

Thursday July 19th,3.30pm , Tracy Island.

...I wonder...no. No, that wouldn't work. Hmm... Scott's pace was slow as he walked along the poolside. His mind was filled with ideas and concepts from his work on security issues. He had come up with far more than the five he had been required to put forward, and more were forming. He made a few notes on his PDA as his feet found the path down to the garden, and he tapped the stylus against his lips. There's so much room for improvement. The suggestions are endless. The gravel crunched in a steady beat, and Scott called up another menu as the foliage became denser and he fell into shade.

Insect moans grew stronger, and the scent of jungle-floor fauna rose upwards. Scott's head remained bent over his PDA as the path wound towards the shore and he emerged into the sun again. His feet met paving as he came across the small viewing area, and he went towards one of the benches.

"Sot! Sot here, look!"

Scott glanced up to see Dominic and Joshua, surrounded by a plethora of coloured blocks, already sitting in the area.

"Oh, sorry for disturbing --"

"Sot! Come see! Come see!"

Joshua ran over, grabbed one of Scott's trouser legs and began to tug on it.

"Come see house!"

Scott grinned and tucked his PDA into his pocket, and allowed the child to guide him to a square of stacked blocks. Dominic, who was sitting cross-legged within a wobbly circle of blocks, nodded in greeting, and Joshua turned his round face upwards.

"Like house? Is my house!"

"It's great!" He said, and squatted down to take a closer look. "You're very talented," he said, and tipped the child a wink.

Joshua grinned and flopped down beside his blocks, and started gathering the stray ones together.

"How's tricks?" Dominic asked.

"My head's full of security problems and solutions," Scott said.

"Rather you than me, so," Dom said, "though I do have to tink of a new codename for meself."

"Any ideas yet?" Scott asked.

"No clue. I'm not very good at that sort of ting. Haven't much imagination, unlike this wee fella."

Scott chuckled.

"He sure loves his blocks."

Joshua pushed a pile over to Scott.

"Play too. Sot play wi' Jossa. Da no play. Sot play."

Scott glanced across at Dom, who shrugged.

"He made me a 'chair'," he said, motioning to the circle. "I guess that's enough."

Scott thought for a moment, and decided to indulge the child. I have time. He sat down and reached for the proffered blocks. Dominic rested his chin on his palm and watched his child with half-shut eyes. Joshua hummed to himself, repeating, "Sot" often, and occasionally swapping his blocks with Scott's. Scott placed a few into a pyramid to placate the kid; it worked well.

"You ever tink about havin' kids yourself?" Dominic asked.

"Well, I would like to some day," he said. "I need to find the right lady first, though," he added with a grin.

"Yeah... You'd best be careful on that front. They're not all angels, you know."

"Oh, I know that all right. Believe me."

"Sounds like a man who's been burned," Dom said, keeping his eyes on Joshua.

"Let's just say I know what it's like for something not to work out."

"Hmm."

Joshua started to build a tower, and very quickly it began to waver.

"Do you tink you should put any more blocks on there?" Dom asked.

"Yes! More bocks!"

Joshua stood on his tiptoes to add another block, and he squealed with delight as the whole thing collapsed, sending bouncing bricks in all directions.

"All fall down! Fall down, fall down!"

"I wouldn't recommend recruiting Josh into IR when he's older," Dom said. "He likes to destroy things, rather than save them."

Scott chuckled.

"Don't all kids?"

Scott watched as Joshua set about collecting the scattered remains of his tower. I would like kids one day, he thought. Though in this job, there's not much scope for relationships. Not for me, anyway. But who knows what the future will bring?