
Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is
Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Sun, 29 Jul 2012 13:50:47 GMT
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

From: Tawnyangel22 Sent: 7/24/2006 3:49 AM

Tracy Island -- Saturday, July 21st -- 5.30pm

It had been a long day. Kat had finally finished testing all the jetpacks as well as her other jobs and was now looking forward to having a shower. John had arranged to meet her after she finished work. She had just put the tools away and was about to wash her hands, when she heard John's voice.

"Hi Kat. How's it going? Are you finished?"

"Hi, John, I'm just about ready," Kat called back.

John came over to her and smiled at the young mechanic. Looking at her, he chuckled. "Looks like you've had a busy day."

As soon as Kat was ready, the couple headed back towards the Cliff House. She headed for the shower calling over her shoulder, "There's some fruit juice in the fridge, could you pour us both a drink? I won't be long. The glasses are in the small cupboard above the fridge."

John found the carton and pouring two glasses, sat down to wait for her. It wasn't long before she came back into the lounge looking clean, dressed in jeans and a sweater.

"Do you have any plans for this evening?" she asked.

"I thought maybe we could watch a movie in the theatre," John suggested.

"Sounds good," Kat remarked, "but I must have something to eat first; I'll just fix myself a sandwich. Can I make you one?"

John declined the offer, saying that he had recently eaten. When she finished, they walked back to the villa and down to the cinema room. They decided on a movie and John placed the DVD in the machine. Handing her a box of popcorn he brought along, sat down beside her to enjoy the film. Kat glanced sideways at him; he was watching the film intently. He was so good looking and they were becoming such good friends. It was pleasant, just sitting there beside him in the darkened room.

After the film had finished, John asked if she would like a snack.

"Yes, please," she answered.

Leaving the theatre they made their way to the kitchen, where John began preparing a light meal. "I'm afraid it's only a cheese salad," he said, "followed by fresh fruit."

"It looks wonderful," she remarked. "Besides, I don't want anything too heavy at this time of night."

John carried the plates into the dining room, followed by Kat who brought the glasses and a bottle of wine.

"Bon appetite."

"Merci," she replied.

"So, you speak French," he said.

"Oui. I learnt French and German at school. I did start Spanish, but somehow I neither had the time or the patience to continue."

"Would you like me to teach you?"

"Oh would you? Yes please," Kat replied.

"I can be a hard task master," John said laughing at her. "I'm very thorough."

"Can we start now?" she asked.

John chuckled. "No, not tonight. We'll start the lessons another day; starting with the basics."

"Thanks John," she replied, "I'll look forward to that."

They continued talking about International Rescue, and their respective families, until Kat said, "It's very late, John. I have to go; thanks for a lovely meal."

"You're welcome, Kat."

John walked her back to her apartment. On the way down in the elevator, he began thinking, and then with a smile headed back to the villa.

Edited by Lillehafrue