
Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is
Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Sun, 29 Jul 2012 14:19:01 GMT
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From: FrankieCTB2 Sent: 7/28/2006 5:20 PM

Tracy Island, Monday July 23rd , 2:30p.m.

It was raining the next time the mail plane came in. Virgil, Tin-Tin and Nikki, all clad in raincoats went out to get the precious cargo. It had only been two days since the last arrival of mail, but Brains had more important packages arriving for various projects, so the plane had made a run back to the island. There were only a handful of bills and letters this time.

Tin-Tin and Virgil arrived back in the lounge where Jeff was working at his desk and Gordon, Scott, Elise and Kat were in the middle of a card game. Due to utter boredom, the girls had agreed to the game only to please Gordon, who'd cornered them in the workout room of their apartment complex, begging them to play.

"Mail Call!" Virgil announced as he walked slowly towards his father's desk.

"This is all yours, Dad." Virgil plunked down a stack in front of Jeff, who looked up above his reading glasses, and said, "Thanks, son," with a small smile.

"Now, who is left? Tin-Tin, you've already got yours," Virgil said to no one in particular, as Tin-Tin was already engrossed in her fashion magazine.

The four card players looked at Virgil, who was now hobbling over to them. "Gords, a fishy magazine for you!" he announced, as he threw it at the redhead.

"It's the World Aquatic Marine Dige..."

"Yeah, whatever!" Virgil cut him off humorously.

"NOT a FISHY magazine!" Gordon added. Kat grinned and Scott and Elise laughed at poor Gordon. "Dad? Tell Virg to quit picking on me!" He pleaded. Jeff looked up, merely shook his head in amusement and went back to his work.

"Nothing for you this time, Scott." Virgil continued, still ignoring Gordon. "Oh, there's a letter here for you, Kat, looks like it's from Lady Penelope."

"Oh! Wow, I wasn't expecting anything!" replied Kat, taking the envelope from Virgil.

"And this one is for you, Elise." He handed an envelope towards her. She'd still been laughing at Gordon and was caught by surprise. She looked up, like a deer caught in headlamps.

"Me? Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm sure. It says Elise Collins, right here on the envelope!"

Elise took it, and examined it. She didn't recognize the writing, and who would be writing to her anyway? She stood up and walked over to an empty chair to open it.

Virgil seated himself at his piano and pretended to mess about with music sheets, all the while watching Elise. She opened the letter slowly, fearing some sort of bad news. It was far from it. Neatly written in what she now recognized as Virgil's handwriting, from his caring note he'd sent her a while back, was this...

I couldn't help but notice how sad you seemed the other day when you didn't get any mail. I know how lonely life can be out here sometimes, but I want you to know, you've always got me to unload on, go flying with or just hang out with! Smile, you have a beautiful one! Let me know if you want me to send you any more mail, that way you too can get "all silly" when the plane arrives! Your pen pal, Virgil!"

Below, he had drawn the most ridiculous looking cartoon smiley face, and Elise started laughing. Virgil always seemed to know just what she needed and when she needed it. She looked over to him; he had a smug, knowing smile on his face.

She mouthed, "Thank you!" and he mouthed back, "You're welcome!" and followed it with what Elise thought was a very seductive wink.

"Good news?" Tin-Tin asked Elise.

"Oh yeah! You could say that," Elise replied as she went back to her card game.

Virgil, still smiling, sat back and folded his arms. She hadn't even noticed that the envelope wasn't stamped or postmarked. He'd merely slipped it in when he was getting the mail, but he was very glad he'd made her smile.