Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is Posted by Lillehafrue on Sun, 29 Jul 2012 14:55:45 GMT View Forum Message <> Reply to Message

From: Nikki-browneyes1 Sent: 8/14/2006 1:28 PM

London, England, 25 July, 2068, 2:30 p.m., (Tracy Island, 26 July, 2068, 2:30am)

During the car ride from the airport to her parent's house, Nikki found herself surprisingly quiet.

"What's happened to you?" James, Nikki's younger brother, asked.

Nikki frowned. "What do you mean?"

"Usually you have a lot to say, trust me." He grinned. "I thought you'd be revealing all about your new life and home away from England."

Nikki wondered how she could dodge his statement. It didn't take long for her to remember something from their past. "I mostly work. Do you really want to hear about that? Because, seriously, you were never really all there when I spoke about working at the hospital."

"Good point."

Nikki looked in the small bag she had resting on her lap.

"Forgotten something?"

"No." Nikki pulled out a filled and sealed envelope and smiled as she thought back to when she received it.

Flashback

Nikki glanced away from her lunch as she heard her door buzzer. Standing up, she put her fork down and answered the door. She was surprised to see Alan standing on the other side.

"Hey."

"Hey yourself." Nikki looked somewhat surprised to see him. "I thought you'd be busy getting your belongings ready for your departure."

"I was; I still am. I just wanted to give you this before I forget." Alan handed the envelope to Nikki, who was about to open it. "Don't open it now. You have to wait."

"Wait?" Nikki smiled. "Wait until when?"

"Your birthday. I won't be here when it happens or before you go back to England, so I'm giving you this now."

"Thanks. But now I'm going to be wondering, between now and then, what's in here."

"Ok, fine. I'll tell you. Since you're going to be visiting all your friends, I thought I'd give you autographed pictures of me to give to them."

This caused Nikki to laugh. "I'm sure they'll be impressed."

End Flashback

James peered at the envelope before looking back at the road ahead. "So what's in there?"

"I have no idea. But I look forward to finding out."

