
Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is
Posted by [Lillehafroe](#) on Sun, 29 Jul 2012 15:45:56 GMT
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From: Nikki-browneyes1 Sent: 8/19/2006 6:10 AM

London, England, 26 July, 2068, 5:45 p.m., (Tracy Island, 27 July, 2068, 5:45am)

Nikki sat on the stool in her mother's kitchen watching her mum preparing dinner. She had offered to help, but her mother wouldn't hear any of it.

Sandra beamed. "I'm really glad you came home for your birthday."

"Me too. It was good to see all my friends and of course, my family. I missed you all."

"And here was me thinking that your work and social life would lead into you forgetting all about us."

"Ha, ha, very funny. Like I could ever forget everyone, especially you who gave me life. Err what's your name again?" Nikki joked.

"I'm having second thoughts about cooking this dinner now," Sandra stopped her work and narrowed her eyes playfully before continuing with what she was doing.

"So how's the job going?"

"Same old, same old. You know the story. Go to work, help people, go home," Since she was still nursing while on rescues, she felt that she wasn't really lying to her mother. Nikki rubbed her fingers on her left hand. "Mum, seriously, can I do something to help? I hate not helping out."

Sandra picked up a small knife and a bag of potatoes and placed them in front of her daughter. "You can peel these."

"Alright," As Nikki peeled, she slowly became lost in thought. "Mum, remember Ben?"

"Of course," Sandra looked up to see what Nikki's facial expression was like. After they broke up, she never really spoke about Ben. She looked back down at what she was doing. "Why?"

"I saw him earlier when I went to the shops to pick up a few things for you."

"Oh, right. How is he?"

"He's alright. It was weird seeing him after all this time."

"I'm sure it was."

"He's engaged."

Sandra paused and raised her eyebrows. "Really? He didn't really seem like the type."

"Mum, it's been three years; naturally he's going to change." Nikki sighed. "I miss him a bit, you know. It was so easy to talk to Alan."

"Alan?"

"Hmm?"

"You said Alan."

"I did? Oh, sorry I meant to say Ben," Nikki bit her bottom lip. 'Why did I say Alan?' she thought.
