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Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is  
Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Sun, 29 Jul 2012 20:40:58 GMT  
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From: Nikki-browneyes1 Sent: 8/27/2006 10:55 AM

Nikki turned to her mother to say goodbye while her brother put her luggage into the car.

"Well, this is it...again." Nikki hugged her mother. "I'll miss you."

"I'll miss you too." Sandra pulled away. "This time I want you to keep in touch more often, alright."

"I will this time."

"I'll be waiting." Sandra walked her daughter to the car. "Call me when you arrive safely."

"Sure." Nikki hugged her mother once more after opening the car door. "Take care of yourself, Mum."

"You too."

Nikki got into the car and shut the door. Pressing a button, she automatically wound down the window and waved to her mother as the car pulled away.

When their mother was out of sight, Nikki leant back on the car seat and sighed. "It was hard to say goodbye the first time round. I didn't think it would be the same this time."

"It's not a goodbye forever. You'll still write, e-mail or call." James grinned, even though he felt sad that his sister was leaving also. He tried to lighten the mood. "Humph! Women - always getting emotional over the littlest things. Now us men, we can handle anything and everything."

"I'll remember and remind you about that comment the next time your football team loses in the premiership again and you're blubbering into your pint and peanuts."

"I didn't blubber."

"Sure you didn't, bro." Nikki laughed.

"This season coming, your team is going down."

"You said that last season and the season before that. I'm still waiting for this prophecy of yours to come true."

James stopped his car at a red light. "Hey, you know, when you go back to the States, if you see anyone famous, get me some autographs. I mean, not for me, but for my girl."

"She has a name."

"Ok, for Alia."

"Erm, I'm pretty sure that there are celebrities living in London. Anyway, just because I'm over there doesn't mean I see famous people."

"Excuse me, but you work for..." James let his sentence hang as the traffic light turned green.

"Let it go, Jamie." A thought suddenly struck the nurse. If her brother hadn't mentioned autographs, she probably wouldn't have remembered what she housed in her bag until she reached the check-in. When she was putting items into her bag that morning, she had glanced at the envelope but hadn't thought anything of it.

Opening her bag, Nikki pulled out the blue envelope and opened it. When she pulled out the birthday present decorated card and opened it, a folded up sheet of paper dropped out.

James glanced at the card and paper. "Who is it from?"

"A friend."

"What does it say?"

"Don't be so nosy." Nikki unfolded the paper and began to read it in her head. She made sure she turned it away from James prying eyes.

Dear Nikki,

I hope as you're reading this that you're enjoying your birthday with your family and friends in England. Since I'll be nowhere near during your birthday, I decided to write you this little note. Tfully I'm finding it hard to write this as I'd prefer talking to you face to face.

What I'd like to say is that I'm glad we've got the chance to work together and to get to know each other. I find it really comfortable when we have our chats (even if we don't agree on some things. One subject comes to mind) and when we hang out. Speaking of which, you owe me a basketball rematch

Well, that's it. I'll see you when I get back.

Tell my adoring fans out there that I'll always be thinking of them (I can see you rolling your eyes at that comment). Don't forget about me while you're out there having fun.

Alan

Nikki smiled after reading the letter and as Alan predicted, she did roll her eyes at his comment.

"Oh no, it's from a boyfriend, isn't it?" James said, trying to tease his sister.

"No," Nikki answered. "Like I said before, it's from a friend."

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