
Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is
Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Sun, 29 Jul 2012 21:01:22 GMT
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From: Hobbeth Sent: 8/27/2006 6:38 PM

Sunday, July 29; 7:30 AM; Lena's house

"Brains! The car has arrived."

He came down the hall, as usual juggling all his paraphernalia. Lena grinned and reached out, taking his carry on case from him. They headed out and handed the suitcase and then the carry on to the chauffeur, who put them into the trunk.

"Lena, thank you for your hospitality. I've enjoyed working with you here, almost as much as I did on Tracy Island."

She hugged him briefly. "Well, since dat's your domain, it's not surprising. I loved having you here. Come back anytime. If you have any sudden inspirations regarding dis program, let me know. I'll continue working on it, adding de translations program and adapting it to work for data dat you might have to send. Hopefully it'll be completed witin a mont or so. You do have de disc wit de info of what we've done so far, don't you."

"Yes, I do; and I'm sure it will. We got a lot accomplished together. I look forward to our next project."

"As do I. Now you'd better get going. You don't want to be late for your flight."

"Right; especially since I'm meeting Nikki, and we're traveling to Wichita together."

"Wichita? Why there?"

"We have a new recruit and she lives near there. She spent the weekend at the Villa, and will be taken back tomorrow, Tracy Island time. She'll arrive at midnight, then Nikki and I will fly back to the island on the same jet, after resting up at the Tracy farm."

"Ah; dat makes sense. Well, give my love to Nikki and to whomever is piloting de jet to Wichita. And have a safe trip all de way home."

He reached out and hugged her again, a longer one this time, then got into the limo. "I will, Lena. And I'll miss you. But I'll be in touch with you soon."

The chauffeur closed the door, touched the brim of his hat to Lena, then walked around to the driver's side and got in. Brains lowered the window and said, "Tell your family I enjoyed meeting them all, and hope to see them again. Good bye."

"I will. Good bye."

He raised the window, and she grinned as she noticed that he was taking out his data pad and looking over his notes as the car pulled away.

The trip was accomplished smoothly and quickly, and soon Brains was checked in. He looked around when he heard his name called, and saw Nikki waving at him. He walked over to her and said, "How was your visit? Did you have a good birthday? How was your trip back?"

"It was fine, Brains. I had a good visit, and the trips out and back -- so far -- were smooth. How was your conference?"

"Very informative. I'll be corresponding with several of those who were on panels I attended; some of their technologies could be integrated into various vehicles and tools we use."

"Well, why don't we head to the boarding gate? I want to make sure we don't miss our flight. What's our schedule after we get to Wichita? No one told me."

He explained it, and she was satisfied. "I'll get to pilot a Tracy jet part of the way? That's great! I've been wanting to try it."

"Well, we will decide who flies which leg before we depart. I don't know who is flying the jet here, but he'll need to get some sleep. He's getting in at midnight, and we'll be heading to the island around 2 AM, Wichita time."

"Then I'll need to get some sleep and at least one good meal, so I'll be alert."

By this time they had gotten through the security checkpoint. They headed to the gate and it wasn't long before they were aboard the jet (in first class, of course!) and on their way. A car was waiting at the airport in Wichita, and it took them to the farmhouse, where they rested and refreshed themselves until it was time to go.