
Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is
Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Sun, 29 Jul 2012 21:21:20 GMT
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Monday, July 30, 2068, 7:30 p.m., London, England (6:30 a.m., Tuesday, July 31, Tracy Island)

Jacques slammed down the phone, and swore.

"No sign of him?" Desdemona asked as she poured herself a second brandy.

"No, none... the bloody bastard!" Jacques growled. "He was released on bail, which he took from the business account, and promptly left Paris. He took the Orient Express as far as Budapest, then seems to have disappeared."

"Have you checked his aliases?" she asked, handing him a whiskey.

"As many of them as I know," Jacques replied. He sipped the drink, and handed her a small data pad. "Those are the ones I've checked so far. Are there any others?"

Dez scrolled down through the list, and a small smile spread over her lips. "Yes, I believe I know of two that aren't on this list." She moved behind him and to his hutch style computer desk. "Let me have a go at him."

Jacques paced up and down, drink in hand, as Dez went looking for traces of Giles. He had just knocked the last of it back when Dez suddenly straightened and, sounding positively predatory, said, "I have him."

"Where?"

"Kabul."

"That Fatma woman."

"Very likely." She looked up at Jacques, who had moved to sit behind his wide business desk. "What do you plan to do?"

Jacques picked up the phone. "Cut off his supply first, then have Ahmed 'return' him to England - in one piece, though I will allow for some 'in transit damage'. Giles has much to answer for."

Dez smiled widely. "I'm looking forward to making him pay."