
Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is
Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Sun, 29 Jul 2012 21:37:18 GMT
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From: Tawnyangel22 Sent: 9/6/2006 2:08 AM

Tracy Island -- July 31st -- evening

John was sitting in Kat's apartment. She had cooked him a meal of stuffed tomatoes, followed by a mushroom and cheese soufflé and fresh fruit. Now they were sitting side by side on the long sofa, enjoying a quiet drink.

"I'm sorry that I'll be leaving tomorrow," he said, "but I guess now you understand my reasons. Callie was so grateful."

She nodded. She still felt ashamed of her earlier behaviour with Callie and subsequently with John. But now that was all in the past. "Yes. When I apologised to her, she told me how kind it was of you. And how nice you are." She grinned at him. "But of course I knew that already."

John smiled, colouring slightly at her remark. Standing up, he went and looked out of the French windows. "I know it's fairly cool, but let's go for a walk on the beach."

Putting a sweater on, she followed him out of her apartment.

They walked together to the monorail, headed for the pool and down the steps to the beach. He held her hand. There was no moon but a myriad of stars were sparkling in the velvety blackness.

"You'll be up there amongst them tomorrow." She sounded wistful. "I wish sometimes that I could visit Thunderbird Five."

He squeezed her hand. "Maybe some day you will."

They continued walking, just enjoying each other's company. There seemed to be no need for conversation.

I wish this night would go on forever, she thought.

"When I return in September, I'll make sure that we spend as much time together as possible," he said.

"I'd like that too," she replied softly.

They wandered slowly along the beach deep in thought.

He really likes me and I like him, she thought.

Breaking into her thoughts, he stopped and faced her. "I'm sorry, Kat, but we'll have to go back now. I've an early start tomorrow morning."

They turned and headed back towards the Villa. For a while, Kat was very quiet, then, "I'll miss you, John," she said.

"I'll miss you too. But we can communicate as we did before. This time I'll try and contact you more often."

Arriving back at her apartment, she said, "Take care, John. I'll be counting the days until September."

He smiled at her as he let go of her hand, and bidding her goodnight, turned and headed back to the villa.

Later that night as he was packing his overnight case, John felt content. I'm doing the right thing, he thought with a smile. Callie will be able to spend her birthday with her family. Kat and I will stay in touch, and we'll plan some nice things to do together when I return.