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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 02:04:22 GMT

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Saturday, January 5, 2 PM; Tracy Island

Will headed down to the rifle range. He hadn't fired a gun of any kind in years, and it had been suggested to him -- by Scott -- that he should at least refresh himself on the basics. He'd checked out the gun range already, and a few people, both Tracys and non, said that it had some pretty cool targets. So he decided to check it out. He also had been told -- again by Scott -- that the eldest Tracy son and Elise were having a friendly competition today, with Gordon as the one controlling when and where the targets would appear and move.

He approached the range with caution, moving along the small shed where they kept the supplies for the range, and saw the two taking their stances to begin. Alan, Virgil and Cassie were also there, "for moral support".

Gordon noticed a movement out of the corner of his eye, and glanced over to see the only other red-headed person on the island moving his way. An idea popped into his head, and he acted on it immediately.

"Fire at Will!"

"NO!"

The others turned just in time to see Will duck behind the shed. Gordon began laughing, and said, "Man, I haven't seen anyone move that fast in ages." He waited a few seconds, then said, "Where'd he go?"

He had his answer a moment later, as he felt himself grabbed from behind and lifted off the ground. "Now you can fire at Will," the mechanic said, amusement in his voice.

"Hey, let me go! Put me down! I was only joking. C'mon, man!" He tried to twist out of Will's grasp, unsuccessfully.

Alan and Virgil were in stitches, and the others were showing their amusement as well. Will let go and Gordon turned around to see the taller redhead grinning at him. "Gotcha!"

"Looks like the joke's on you, Gordon," said Scott. "Better watch out. You ought to realize by now that there are more people to retaliate when you play a joke on them."

"And it obviously looks like someone will," added Cassie.

"I'll keep that in mind," was the chagrined reply as Gordon looked up at Will. "Especially if the butt of my joke is taller than I am."