

Friday, January 11th, around 11:30 am

"That's everything you need to know," Gordon said, as he handed the handgun over to Vince. The older man accepted the gun from him.

"Thanks for taking the time to do this," Vince told him.

Given his background with firearms, it had been agreed that Vince didn't need any official training in this area. The former Navy SEAL wanted to get familiar with IR's handguns as soon as possible though and had asked Gordon to give him a hand.

"Not a problem. I'm interested in seeing just how good a shot you are."

"I'll try not to disappoint you," Vince told him, picking up some ear and eye protection and heading toward the firing line. He donned the ear muffs and goggles before taking his place on the line. Gordon, also wearing ear protection, found a safe place to watch as Vince took his aim at the target.

After firing four shots, Vince stopped, wanting to see where the bullets had landed on the target. He worked the controls to bring the target close to the firing line.

"Not bad for your first time," Gordon said, as he examined the target. The bullet holes were right on the line of the bull-eye's target..

"Thanks," Vince replied as he sent the target back out again. He moved it back further than he had the first time. With a quick glance over his shoulder to make sure that Gordon had moved to a safe distance again Vince took his stance at the firing line. Concentrating only on the distant target, Vince finished off the round that was in the gun.

Gordon let out a whistle as he saw the target Vince had brought in once again. "Nice shot," he commented. All the bullets had landed in the center bull's eye. "You and I need to have a competition sometime," he commented, knowing that going up against the former Navy SEAL would be quite a challenge.

"Anytime," Vince told him, as the two left the firing line. "Want to join us for lunch?" he asked as Gordon led him through the proper cleaning of the guns.

"Your wife won't mind a surprise guest?"

"No. Believe me it won't be the first time I've surprised her with a guest for a meal. Just be warned; the apartment still isn't in tip top shape."

"Wouldn't expect it to be," Gordon replied.

Once the gun was properly cleaned and stored the two men headed toward the Cliff House. Gordon had gotten a hold of John and asked him to let everyone know not to expect him for lunch.

"I had an interesting conversation with your son this morning after our lesson," Gordon said as the two walked. "Sounds like he's going a bit stir crazy and missing his friends."

Vince nodded thoughtfully. He had noticed it himself but wasn't sure what to do about it. He hadn't mentioned it to Lana, not wanting to worry her. "I know. He's not happy with me about the surfing rule either."

"Yeah, he mentioned that."

"Well, you can't be both friend and responsible parent all the time," Vince said. "I'd rather he be a little upset with me and safe than something happening. I've tried to get him to look into something to get involved in on the mainland and he keeps putting me off. Lana says he just needs time to adjust." He shook his head. "I'm sorry, you probably don't want to hear me ranting."

"I'm the one that brought up the topic," Gordon told him. "Though I definitely can't give you parenting advice. However, I did want to run an idea by you. Tyler and Alex gave me a gift certificate for a Dolphin Cruise that leaves from Akora as a Christmas gift. I have a feeling our parents helped them out a bit on financing but I'm really looking forward to going. I was going to wait until Alan was back down on the island and drag him along so I had someone to go with, but if you're okay with Aaron spending some time off island with me, I'd like to invite him along. I think he'd really enjoy it and getting off the island might do him some good."

"If Aaron wants to go with you, I'd be more than happy to pay for him to go," Vince said. "Sure you want to spend time with a teenager though?"

The two had reached the Cliff House and Gordon pushed the button for the lift.

"He's not that much younger than me," Gordon said. "Besides, part of being a good coach is watching out for your athlete's mental well-being along with their physical training." The lift had arrived and the door opened. Gordon stepped onto it, followed by Vince.

"Looks like we didn't do too bad a job at picking our son a good swim coach then," Vince replied as the lift began to rise on its way to the second floor.