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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 03:04:46 GMT

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Emily Tracy was sitting comfortably in a chair listening to Virgil play the piano. Movement at the doorway made her look up. Seeing Scott enter the lounge, she gave her eldest grandson a smile. Scott crossed the lounge to an empty chair near his grandmother. At the piano, Virgil glanced briefly at his elder brother but continued the piece.

A few moments later, the last notes of the piece faded away.

"That was beautiful, Virgil," Emily said, breaking the silence that had fallen over the room.

"Thank you, Grandma," Virgil replied, looking at her over top of his piano. He then switched his gaze over to his brother. "Looks like that walk put you in a better mood."

"I actually didn't go for a walk. Ran into Cassie down by the pool."

"So you've been down there for the last hour?" Virgil inquired.

"Yeah. She was working on writing a song, so I gave her hand by playing what she had written," Scott commented. And probably enjoyed myself more than I would have on a walk.

"I didn't realize she wrote songs," Virgil commented.

"Me either," Scott replied. There are probably a lot of things I don't know about her. Most of our conversations over the past month have mostly been limited to things going on here and current events. He made a mental note to change that they next time they got together.

"I'm sure there are things that we don't know about all of the recruits," Emily commented. She looked over at her eldest grandson. "Though I have to say, you're the last one I expected to see Cassie spending time with. There was a time when I didn't think the two of you would ever see eye to eye."

Scott looked away from his grandmother only to see Virgil nodding in agreement. "I wouldn't have put my money on Scott and Cassie spending free time together back then either."

Seeing he was outnumbered, Scott chose not to comment. Guess it just goes to show first impressions aren't everything.

"Any other requests?" Virgil asked, taking his older brother's silence as a cue to change the subject.

Scott shook his head and Virgil looked to his grandmother. "Just make it something upbeat," the Tracy matriarch requested.

Virgil thought for a moment and then started playing jazz piece. Recognizing it as one of his favorites, Scott glanced over at his brother who gave him a smile. Leaning back in his chair, Scott

listened to the music, his right foot gently tapping in time with the music.

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