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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 03:22:59 GMT

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"Lady Penelope is a very lovely woman. She seems so. . . I'm not sure what the right word is. But I bet the story of how she came to meet the Tracys and became involved with International Rescue would be. . . interesting, to say the least," Will commented as he watched her walk away to join another group.

"You're right there," Vince replied.

They watched the retreating form of the guest of honor for a few moments longer, then returned to the conversation they were having before she'd joined them.

"Y'know, I still find it hard to believe that we attended the Naval Academy at the same time, yet never ran into each other," Will said.

"Well, with a graduating class of over 800, I suppose neither of us could have gotten to meet all of our classmates. Although I think I saw you at some of our home football games. With your height and that hair, you'd be hard to miss."

"Yeah, I suppose. Did you have any problems adjusting?"

"Not really. My Dad was career Navy and he ran a strict ship, if you know what I mean. You?"

"Well, as tall as I am -- which you noticed -- it took me a week or so to remember not to sit up in bed, or stand straight up from my desk. I must've hit my head on the ceiling and the bottom of the bed half a dozen times at the beginning of each term." Will raised one hand to rub the top of his head.

Vince grinned, and was about to speak when Lea ran up to him, tears streaming down her face. "Daddy, I wanna go."

He bent down and picked her up. "What's the matter, Poppet?"

"They said I can't dance with them, 'cause I'm too little."

"Who did, sweetie?"

But she'd started crying harder, and couldn't answer, instead putting her head on her father's shoulder. Vince started to look for his wife. This problem was a little out of his experience.

"You can't leave just yet, Lea. I haven't had a chance to dance with you yet," said Will.

She raised her head and looked at him, with the tears still running down her face. She hiccuped and sniffed. "Wh-what?"

He smiled at her. "Well, I like to dance with all the prettiest girls in the room, and you're the one

without a partner at the moment. Besides, I'm the tallest person here. So we can prove to whomever said that to you that they're wrong." He paused, listening. "And I think I'm hearing the perfect music for us to dance to."

He held out his arms to the little girl, looking at Vince for permission. The other man smiled and nodded as his daughter reached out to the redhead, who gathered her close to him. She was all smiles as Will wiped the tears from her cheeks and headed toward the area where a few other couples were already dancing. He whispered in her ear, and she giggled and put one hand in his.

Then he began a slow foxtrot, while quietly singing the words to the old, old song that was being played: Our Love is Here to Stay.