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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 21:59:10 GMT

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Friday, January 18th, around 1 pm, NZ mainland . . .

"Why don't you and Lea wait in the car," Vince said to his wife as he pulled the vehicle into an empty parking spot. He had borrowed the car from the Tracys so that they could run some errands while on the mainland. The company they had hired to ship the seaplane from Oahu to Christchurch had called the other day. As Cassie would be arriving back from her business trip today, it had been arranged for the Crenshaws to pick up the plane, do some shopping and then pick Cassie up before flying back. "I'll go with Aaron to make sure everything is in order and then the three of us can go shopping."

"Okay," Lana replied, as Vince brought the car to a stop.

Vince and Aaron got out of the car. Excited, the teenager led the way toward the main building. Vince smiled as he followed. It's good to see him finally showing some enthusiasm for something, Vince thought.

Father and son went entered the main building. After a short conversation with the man at the desk, and a quick check at the computer records, the duo was led back outside by one of the shipping company's employees.

"Our mechanics have checked the plane out. She's ready to fly," the employee commented as the small group headed down to the dock. "We haven't seen a Neptune 340 in quite a while, but this one looks to be in good shape."

"She's been restored. Aaron did most of the work," Vince commented with a nod toward his son.

"Quite a feat for someone your age," the man said, his voice showing that he was impressed.

The small talk continued until they reached the dock. Once he had shown Vince and Aaron to the plane, he didn't hang around long, moving on to his next task. Vince helped Aaron go through pre-flight checks, wanting to make sure nothing had been overlooked by the shipping company's mechanics.

"Well, things look to be in order," Vince commented when they had completed the checks. "Have a safe flight back to the island. Give me a call when you get there."

"I will," Aaron told his father from the pilot's seat. He reached out and placed the headphones on his head, as Vince closed the airplane door and took a few steps away from the plane.

Vince waited as Aaron started up the plane. He watched as eventually it left the dock and headed out across the water. Before long, the seaplane gained enough speed and left the surface for the air. Once the plane was too far away to see anymore, Vince turned and headed back to the car where his wife and daughter waited for him.

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