
Subject: Re: New Beginnings
Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Tue, 31 Jul 2012 03:01:53 GMT
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About 2:15pm

"That was awesome!" Aaron exclaimed as he climbed out of the water and back onto the boat.

"I'm glad you enjoyed yourself," Kristin, the photographer for the trip, told him as she stood nearby in case any of the guests needed assistance.

"Definitely one Christmas present I'll never forget. I'll have to thank Alex and Tyler again when I get home," Gordon commented, as he climbed the ladder behind Aaron.

"Thanks for inviting me along, Coach."

"You're welcome," Gordon replied as the two of them moved away from the ladder to allow those behind them to climb on board. "This was definitely one of those things that experiencing it with someone else makes it all that much better."

The two of them headed for the cabin of the catamaran to get something to drink as they waited for the the trip back in to begin.

Around 3pm

After showering and dressing, Aaron headed back outside in search of Gordon. His coach had showered quickly and yelled to Aaron that he'd meet him outside.

He's probably taking another shot at getting Alysha's phone number, Aaron thought as he stepped out the front door of the main building. Gordon had spent most of the trip back in chatting with the brown-haired guide, who, though she had been polite, hadn't seemed all that interested in Gordon.

As Aaron looked around the premises, he sure enough spotted Gordon talking with the brunette. He debated whether he should go join him or wait elsewhere. The teen decided to head for the car and wait there.

As he walked in that direction, he glanced over at Gordon and Alysha trying to decide if his coach was having any better luck this time around. He noticed Gordon writing something down, using the clipboard and paper the guide had with her.

Aaron didn't have to wait long by the car before Gordon joined him.

"So did you get her number, Coach?" the teen asked.

"No," Gordon replied, as he hit the button to unlock the car doors. "However, she did agree to exchange internet chat names, so there is hope," he added, as he climbed in behind the wheel of the car. Wearing a satisfied smile, Gordon pulled the car out of the parking lot as he headed back toward Christchurch.
