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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Tue, 31 Jul 2012 03:10:59 GMT

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Wednesday January 3rd, The Cliff House, a little after dawn...

Luke leaned back in the lounge chair and propped his feet up on the balcony railing. The sky was lightening in the distance and around him, the birds were slowly waking. At his feet, Rommel groaned and rolled over. Luke chuckled and rubbed the dog's belly with one foot. "Hard to believe we were freezing our butts off less than a week ago, hey mutt?" he said quietly. The dog merely rolled over more so his master could continue. He closed his eyes and breathed in the scent of the frangipani. It's good to be back where I belong. Now if I could only get my body clock back to normal. Dawn is never a good time to be awake.

He opened them again as he heard movement off to the side and the lights popped on in Will's apartment. I think I'll take Will up on his offer to hang out in the bay today. I'm tired of all the fussing. I came here to get away from all that! The meals and stuff are great until I get my own supplies in, but the hovering can stop.

He nudged Rommel. "C'mon boy, let's get some breakfast. Then you and I are going down to the beach and do some work." They went inside and Luke hit the button on his coffee machine. A few moments later, he held a steaming cup in his hand. Not bothering to let it cool, he sipped (and burned his tongue in the process) as he nosed through the freezer. Spying a glass dish, he grinned and popped it in the microwave. As he waited for the egg casserole to heat up, he wandered back to the living room. He sat down on the couch and continued drinking his coffee. Spying a picture from Josh on the table, he smiled, then it slowly faded as he thought back of the conversation on the beach yesterday.

I never in a million years would have thought Dom was bi. Never. He still seems so broken up over his divorce. As to his feelings for me...Luke sighed. I can't believe it. I'd like to but...He's under so much stress at the moment, he must just be seeing things that aren't there. He's one of my best friends here. Do I feel more than friendship?

Luke's thoughts wandered back to those early days in the hospital after he'd been shot. Most of that time was a hazy blur, but he clearly remembered a point where he'd woken up to find Dom at his side, gripping his hand tightly. He hadn't really thought much about it at the time, Elise had been there as well, but now...

He's gorgeous. I wasn't kidding when I told him that. But how can I know if he really feels that way or if it's just a by product of all that's happened? I wish Anna were here. The chiming of the microwave interrupted his thoughts and he went to get his breakfast. His attention wasn't on eating however, but still on Dominic. I'm already in love with Josh. And it would be oh so easy to fall for Dom, but I can't. Not until we can talk, really talk and get to the bottom of this whole situation.

Rommel nudged his leg, demanding his master's attention. Luke looked down and smiled. "Feeling neglected, are we?" He reached down and scratched his dog's ears. "Well we can't have that." He stood and put his dishes away, then pulled on his sneakers. He grabbed a backpack and

threw a water bottle and a chocolate bar in. Pulling on his Rockies cap, he turned back to his dog.

"C'mon, Rom, let's hit the beach for a walk before work." As they walked into the lift, his thoughts turned back to Dom. And maybe the fresh air will do me some good, too.

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