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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Tue, 31 Jul 2012 03:16:27 GMT

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He made his way down the rock corridors of Mateo. Ahead of him was the blond head of John, who was recounting information about the facility they were making their way through. Suddenly, the narrative was pushed to the background as a low rumbling came from above. His feet froze as he glanced upwards to see rocks falling down from behind him. As the ceiling came down around him, he thought he heard Gordon's shout from behind.

"Run!" his mind cried, but his feet wouldn't cooperate.

With a gasp, Vince sat up in bed. Breathing heavily, he looked around at his surroundings. In the dark he could make out the now familiar shapes of the furniture in his new bedroom.

"Honey, are you okay?" Lana softly asked, as she rested a hand on her husband's arm.

"Yeah. Just a bad dream," Vince said, trying to get the image of rocks falling around him to leave his mind. Guess visiting Mateo bothered me more than I thought, Vince thought to himself. "Sorry I woke you up."

"Want to talk about it?"

Vince shook his head. He was sure he'd eventually talk to her about it, as he had in the past. Right now though, it was still too close. The last thing he wanted to do was relive it.

Throwing back the sheet, Vince swung his legs over the side of the bed. "Why don't you go back to sleep? I think I'm going to step outside and try to clear my head."

"Okay. Whenever you want to talk . . ."

"I know," Vince said, leaning over and stopping her words with a kiss.

Vince headed for the dresser. In the dark, he changed into a T-shirt and some jogging shorts. Retrieving a flashlight he headed for the balcony door. The morning air was on the cool side as he made his way to the side stairs.

The island was quiet at this hour of the morning, the sounds of nature being the only interruption of the silence. Vince headed down to the beach, where he turned off the flashlight. He stood there, letting his eyes adjust to the dark. Not far away, the waves crashed onto the beach.

It's been quite awhile since I've been up this early in the morning, Vince thought. I'd forgotten how peaceful this time of day can be.

As his eyes adjusted, Vince started walking down the beach, thinking about his dream and trying to rationalize away his fears.

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