

---

Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Mon, 23 Jul 2012 23:57:13 GMT

[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

Monday, September 17, 2068, 6:30 p.m., Tracy Island

The table sparkled with cut crystal, fine china and polished gold on a pristine white surface. The Tracy family, both natural and extended, gathered around, dressed semi-formally for this special dinner. Kyrano, resplendent in dark blue silks, had the place of honor at Jeff's left, displacing Scott, who usually sat there. There was a place reserved at Kyrano's side for Lisa, but at the moment, she, Emily, Dianne and Cherie were busy bringing out steaming dishes to place up and down the table. A garden salad was being dished out, and baskets of warm, fat, crusty breadsticks were being passed up and down the table. Bottles of wine, both red and white, were opened and poured for those who wanted -- and were old enough -- to drink them. Iced tea or water sufficed for the rest.

"I see you chose Italian as the theme for this evening," Kyrano said with a smile as Emily placed a serving bowl full of shrimp scampi mixed with angel hair pasta before him.

"I most certainly wasn't going to go with French," she replied, returning the smile. "And you've told me on more than one occasion that my Italian dishes were on par with your favorite restaurant."

"Indeed, they are," he said, taking a portion of the dish. "And I do enjoy the garlic."

"Then you'll enjoy the meal," Emily responded before moving back down the table.

At last the food was distributed, and the ladies joined the rest of the family. Veal marsala, shrimp scampi, fettucine alfredo, and chicken cacciatore -- with Emily's homemade sauce -- quieted the diners as the first bites were taken and savored. Then came the sounds and comments of appreciation.

Jeff took a sip of wine to clear his mouth of veal and pasta. "You ladies must have worked all day on this meal."

"Yes, we did," Lisa said. She put a gentle hand on her fiancé's arm. "But he's worth it."

"I am honored by the meal and the effort you put into it, Lisa, Mrs. Tracy. You have truly outdone yourselves this evening. Thank you." Kyrano leaned over and kissed Lisa lightly on the cheek, provoking a smattering of "oohs" from the younger set, and a wolf-whistle from Gordon.

The meal concluded with a rich chocolate cheesecake, and a toast from Jeff. "To Kyrano, man of many talents, who keeps our bodies and souls together. Life begins at sixty-five," this got a laugh from those around the table, "and may your sixty-fifth year be better than you could ever dream. Happy birthday!"

The others around the table lifted their glasses, and echoed, "Happy Birthday!" And while the others drank, Tyler piped up and said, "Time for presents!"

Kyrano's birthday, part 2

Posted by Tikatu on August 27, 2007

---