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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:29:40 GMT

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Thursday, October 4th, Tracy Island, a little past dawn...

"I said, don't move."

Elise stifled a yawn and glared at Virgil. "Well, maybe if you didn't insist on doing this so early..."

Virgil lightly brushed paint against the canvas in front of him. "It has to be early. The sun is too bright later. Now don't move."

The two were in Kyrano's garden. Elise wore her red dress, and was seated on a bench, a single purple orchid in her hand. Her hair was loose and hung about her shoulders and she looked off to the side. Virgil was dressed in ratty paint clothes, his easel in front of him. He looked from Elise to his canvas, painting quickly but carefully.

After a few minutes of silence, Elise spoke up again. "Am I going to get to see this masterpiece?"

"Maybe, when it's done. And if you sit still," Virgil replied, clamping one brush in his teeth and reaching for another.

"If you talk to all of your subjects like this, it's a wonder they ever pose for you again."

Virgil chuckled. "You aren't much of a morning person, are you?"

Elise stuck her tongue out at him before resuming her pose. Finally Virgil stepped back. He glanced up at the sky and shook his head. "There, that's it for today. We can work again tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?" Elise stood up and stretched. "How long is this going to take?"

Virgil shrugged. "Until it's done."

She started to walk over to him. "Can I see it?"

Virgil quickly stepped in front of the easel. "No. Not until it's complete. No one sees my stuff until it's done."

Elise raised an eyebrow. "My, aren't we temperamental."

Virgil drew himself up, crossing his hands across his chest and looking down at her. "But of course." They both laughed. "You look really great in that dress," he said, a few moments later.

Elise smoothed the material, not quite looking up at him. "Thank-you. That was a fabulous party. I never had caviar before. Or drank so much champagne."

Virgil made a wry face and groaned. "Don't remind me!"

Elise giggled. "You know, this dress gives me an idea."

Virgil started gathering up his painting supplies. "If it has anything to do with champagne, I don't want to hear it."

"Halloween is in a few weeks. We should have a costume party!"

Virgil looked up. "You know, that's a terrific idea!"

She paced a short stretch of the path. "We could do all kinds of things, bob for apples, a costume contest, maybe even some sort of haunted house!"

"Dancing to spooky songs, lots of weird looking stuff to eat..."

"Exactly! And I think Dominic's birthday is around then, so we could have cake, too! And it will be different from your party, so the younger ones can stay later."

Virgil shut his art case with a snap. "I love it. I'll go see what Dad thinks." They started walking down the path together. "No, instead I'll go talk to Mom. She'll convince Dad."

Elise nodded. "Great! I'll see what I can do about invitations and let the others know."

Posted by lillehafrue on October 10, 2007[/size]

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