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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:32:41 GMT

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Saturday, October 6, 1:15 p.m., Tracy Island

John was in his room, checking his email. As he scanned the names of the sender's he noticed Alan had sent him an email. Curious, he clicked on the subject and quickly read the short message, following the link that Alan had provided.

You would think that people would have better things to do with their time, John mused as he scanned the outrageous website. At any rate, I've got to give them credit for creativity.

John heard a knock at the door. "Come in," he called, still looking over the website to see what else the group had come up with.

"Hey, John," Virgil said coming into the room. "What are you doing?"

"Hey," John greeted his brother, glancing briefly over his shoulder. "I was just checking out this web page that Alan sent me a link for. Remember those guys in the robes we saw on that retrospective about IR?" When Virgil nodded he continued. "Seems they have a website."

"Are you serious?"

"Take a look at this," John said, waving a hand toward his computer screen.

Virgil walked over to John's desk, and looked over his brother's shoulder. He found himself shaking his head at what he saw. A particular link caught his eye. "Hey John, click on that link. I want to see what these so-called pictures of one of us are."

Moving the arrow to the indicated link, John clicked the button on the mouse. Soon several blurry pictures of a male figure, in nothing but a towel, appeared on the screen. Both of them immediately noticed that the head was cut off. "Provided by a member of their inter sanctum," John read off the screen.

"Did Alan mention how he found this site?" Virgil asked.

"He said Gordon mentioned it to him, why?" John asked looking from the screen to his brother who started laughing.

"I have a feeling this so-called member of the inner sanctum might just be a certain brother of ours," Virgil said. "Remember when Gordon and Alan stuck Scott's dresser drawers shut with the spaghetti?" John nodded, so Virgil continued. "Well, Scott was running around the house in a towel looking for him. Knowing Gordon, he probably took some pictures which he then modified to add to this website."

"I wouldn't want to be Gordon if Scott ever figures it out," John commented.

"Me neither," Virgil commented.

"So was there a reason you came to see me?" John asked, closing the web browser.

"Oh yeah. I was wondering if you were up for a game of pool?"

"Sure, why not," John said, closing the web browser and exiting his email. Putting the computer into hibernate, he followed Virgil out of the room.

Posted by starrynebula on October 18, 2007

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