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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:36:05 GMT

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Tracy Island, Wednesday, October 10th, mid-morning...

Luke shuffled through the letters in his hand. There was one from his brother, one from his parents, and a couple from the gang in Colorado. The last one stumped him. It was a bright orange envelope with only his first name on it. He paused, staring at it, realizing during the mail call today, everyone on the island had gotten the same thing.

Shrugging, he opened it and pulled out the card inside. As he opened it, a pile of confetti bats and pumpkins fell to the floor. "What the...? Great. No, Rom, don't eat it!" He bent over and scraped up the bits of paper, stuffing them back into the envelope. He quickly scanned the card, then narrowing his eyes, he turned and marched out the door and down the balcony steps.

Luke made his way over to Elise's apartment, and knocked on the glass door. A moment later she appeared and grinned. "Hey, Luke," she said as she opened the door. "What's up?"

Luke stepped inside and held out the envelope. "A Halloween party? Are you kidding?"

Elise shook her head. "Nope. Why, that a problem for you?"

He sighed and ran a hand through his hair. "I'm not a big party kind of guy. I'll go, sure, but...it's the costume part that's got me worried. I'm not good at that sort of thing."

Elise chuckled. "Poor baby." Luke glared at her and she laughed again. "How about I come up with something and we can go together?"

Relief washed over Luke's face. "Sure. Thanks, Elise." He paused a moment, his face growing stern. "No tights, no drag. Something normal."

She nodded solemnly. "Normal it is." She held out her hand. "Want to spit shake on it?"

Luke rolled his eyes. "You're so gross." A tugging at his sock attracted his attention and he looked down to see a tiny tabby kitten. "Well, hello there. And who might you be?" He picked up the kitten, who promptly fluffed up and hissed. "Aren't you a tough guy? Where did you get him?"

Elise smiled. "One of the good things that came out of the tornado." She went on to explain how the Tracy homestead had been destroyed and how they had discovered Momma Cat and the kittens. "I called him Henry."

"Hi there, Henry." Luke adjusted his grip on the kitten and stroked it under the chin. Henry batted a paw at him, then cuddled up and began to purr. "Rom's going to go nuts when he gets a whiff of this guy."

"So you'll go? And you'll bring something to eat? We're trying to take the burden off of Kyrano and Mrs. Tracy." Elise chuckled. "Though she insisted on making the cake. Doesn't trust the rest of

us," she added with a wink.

Luke nodded in agreement. "Good idea. Not sure what I'll bring yet. Do you want food-food or finger type stuff?"

"Finger stuff is fine." Elise raised an eyebrow in surprise. "You can cook?"

"Yes, I can cook," Luke shot back. "Well, a few things. How about wings? I make a mean garlic hot wing. I'll throw in the veggies and dressing to go with them."

Elise smiled. "Perfect! And I'll start working on a costume for us. Something fun...hmm..."

"I meant it about the tights," Luke said as he handed Henry back to her. "I've got to go find Will. Mr. Tracy broached a mailbox idea to me today and I want to get Will's opinion and help with it. Talk to you later." He started out the door, then paused and turned, a devilish grin on his face. "Hey, Henry..." Luke dumped the confetti on Elise's clean floor and laughed as the kitten scrambled out of her arms to jump at it. He winked at Elise's annoyed expression. "Have fun!" Then he sauntered out the door.

Posted by lillehafrue on November 3, 2007

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