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Subject: Re: Learning The Ropes

Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 18:46:28 GMT

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Another squeal of delight sounded, and Gordon deftly caught the blond two-year old in his arms once more, before tossing him up again. Dominic rested his chin on his hand and grinned as he watched his son having so much fun. Virgil looked at him, and then at the child Gordon was swinging around, and shook his head. He had deliberately taken up a seat near Dominic, one of the shyer newbies, in order to, hopefully, draw him into the beginnings of a friendship. He seemed like an affable young man, who was the same age as John and a little similar in temperament. He saw Dom brush some of his long black hair from his eyes and smiled.

"I don't know how kids don't fly apart when they're tossed around like that," he said, gesturing at Joshua and Gordon.

Dominic started, but smiled shyly back. "Ack, once you're a father yourself you'll realize that kids are virtually indestructible, but only when they're having fun." Dominic said. "You wouldn't see him that brave facing the point of a needle, I'm tellin' you."

From their positions on a pair of chairs near the portraits, the two men watched as Gordon brought the child to the ground and then started to tickle his sides, causing Joshua to squeal again. Virgil chuckled at his brother's boisterous play with the young boy

"So where are you from, exactly?" Virgil said, returning his attention to Dominic. "I detect a strong twang from the Emerald Isle in your voice."

Dominic grinned as his homeland was mentioned, and turned right around to face Virgil, his shyness abating somewhat in favour of talking about home.

"Yes! I'm from Dublin, originally. Hence the strong brogue." He grinned. "But I've lived in Cork and Kerry in the South, Clare in the West, Wicklow in the East and also Tipperary, Sligo and Laois. But I went to uni up in the North, in Belfast."

"You're some traveller." Virgil said.

"Well, I had to follow me mam wherever she got jobs. She was a teacher - a wild good one, too - but she got restless easy. Hence the jumpin' around."

Just then, Kat and Elise entered the lounge. Virgil gave them a friendly wave, and they headed over to the small arc of chairs where the two men were sitting.

Post by ArtisticRainey on 27/07/2004

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