

Tuesday March 13, 2068. 8:45 p.m., Tracy Island

"Ah, to be 24 again."

Alan turned to see who had spoken. He was making his way to the hangar, and was thoroughly excited about getting off the island. It wasn't often that he got to spend a night on the town with his brothers, and it would be even better because of the new people. He really wanted to get to know them.

He stopped and nodded as Dominic walked up behind him, and he put his hands on his hips, smiling at the young boy in the man's arms, who was more or less clean now after the earlier bath, although dinner had spoiled the cleanliness, somewhat.

"It's a pity you aren't coming with us," Alan said. "It's gonna be a great night."

Dominic shrugged with one shoulder and lifted Joshua a little higher up.

"I'm not normally one to turn down a bit of craic, but I don't want to leave the wee'n."

Alan glanced at his watch, but before he could say anything, Dominic started to walk again.

"I'll dander down t' the hangar with you. Josh likes planes."

As they walked, Alan glanced at the man and boy from the corner of his eye, and shook his head.

"I can't imagine being a dad, you know," he said as they neared the hangar entrance. "It just... It's such a huge responsibility, you know? I really can't imagine having kids any time soon."

"I'm tellin' ya, it's not easy. But it's something that came naturally to me. You just see that...that tiny, red, screaming baby, and you just want to hold it tight and treasure it. You'll probably find that when you eventually have a kid of your own. But it's not all fun, as I'm sure you already know."

The two men chuckled, and Alan motioned to the door.

"Well, this is me."

"Have a nice time, Alan. Kiss a girl for me, eh?" Dominic gave the blond a cheeky grin.

"No promises," Alan said. "I might just keep her to myself!"

Dominic laughed loudly, and Joshua yelled, not knowing what was going on.

"See you tomorrow, Alan."

"See you, Dominic."

"Call me Dom, please, it's so much less...stuffy."

"All right. See you, Dom."

Alan grinned again and headed into the hangar, setting off for his night with an even lighter heart.

Post by ArtisticRainey on 02/10/2004

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