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Subject: Re: Cold Front

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 20:40:27 GMT

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Jenny walked slowly down the garden, pausing every now and then to sniff at a flower. She came to the garden shed and opened the door.

"Hiss! Hissy! Oh, there you are. Aren't you beautiful," she murmured. A pair of eyes regarded her from behind a plant in a large cage at the back of the shed, and then a carpet python raised its head and glided forward to meet her.

"Hello, sweet. I'm sorry I've been neglecting you lately, but I've had so many other things to think about. I might be getting a job soon. I'm just waiting to hear back. How would you like another move? Mmm?"

"I hope I won't have to leave you behind," Jenny continued. "If I do, I'll make sure you'll get a good home. My brother-in-law, Murphy, he'd like you. Mind you, I don't think Wendy will appreciate it."

She picked up a garden trowel lying on the ground and put it back in its place.

"Jenny! Mum? Anyone home?" Jenny recognised her sister Wendy's voice.

"Yeah, I'm home," Jenny yelled back. "Mum's not, she's out playing bowls."

"Where are you?"

"By the garden shed. In you go, Hiss." Jenny gently replaced the snake and shut the shed door. She turned to see her sister making her way along the path.

"Is that snake shut up?" Wendy asked rather nervously.

"Oh, yeah, don't worry. What's up?"

"Well... we thought you and Mum should be the first to know." Wendy took a deep breath and looked Jenny in the eye. "We're expecting a baby. Actually, we've known that for some time."

Jenny gasped in surprise. "Whew! Man! Wow! When's it due?"

Wendy grinned. "April next year."

"Oh, flip. Mum'll be over the moon. What are you hoping for, boy or girl?"

"Don't care, really. We'd love it all the same."

"Of course. Oh, man! I'll be an aunt!" Jenny squealed.

"Aunt Jenny. And Mum will be a grandmother." Wendy suppressed a giggle. "What'll she say when we tell her?"

"She'd say 'So when is Jenny going to get married?' and I'll say 'I can't imagine!'."

"Speaking of that, before you came along, there was a guy who was paying Mum a bit of attention. He's overseas at the moment, but he was giving her flowers and chocolates and things."

"Ooh. Well, in case I get this job I'm going for, will you keep me posted."

"Sure will. What's this job you're after?"

"A sous chef for Tracy Industries. I'd like to get the job. I'll have to relocate though, if I get it."

"Oh. Well, let me know where you'll be moving to. Is your email address still the same?"

"Yes, jennyfinch at yahoo dot com . Don't bother ringing me on my mobile phone; I'm always forgetting it."

Wendy smiled. "Just like me. Well, I'm planning on having a look at baby things this morning. Like to come?"

Jenny opened her eyes. "It's not due for ages! And what if you have a miscarriage?"

"Don't talk about that! Well, we could get a book on baby names."

"You're on. Just let me get my handbag."

They walked back down the garden path, discussing their favourite names.

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