
Subject: Re: Cold Front

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 20:59:49 GMT

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Sunday, Nov 4th, 12:30, Tracy Island(1:30 p.m. previous day, Hawaii)

"That was so neat!"

"I loved seeing the coral reef. I'm so glad you convinced me to go scuba diving, Phil," Sara commented, her voice conveying her excitement.

"I'm glad you went! I definitely wanted to share this experience with you," Phil replied, putting his arm across his new bride's shoulders.

Behind the wheel of the boat, Vince Crenshaw listened idly to the talk going on around him. This group wasn't much different than the other groups he had taken out in the last three years of running Blue Waters Dive shop. For the most part, everyone enjoyed the dive trips, even those who hadn't been scuba diving before, like Sara. Like all the groups who had a lot of beginners, Vincent had gotten to know a little bit about the five people on his boat, having taught them the basics in a couple of sessions leading up to this trip. Phil and his friend Derek had both been diving previously but the three women had not.

Vince remembered the excitement of his first dive, though it had been a long time ago. Despite the overcast day, at sixteen he couldn't think that anything could look any more amazing than that underwater world he had discovered. It had been with the scuba class he had joined at the Y, and he and his friends in the class had talked about the trip for the next couple of weeks. It was at that point that he had fallen in love with the ocean. Nowadays, dives all seemed routine, though when he went with his son, he did enjoy the time it gave the two of them together.

I wonder where I lost that excitement, Vince thought as he slowed the boat down, the dock now in sight.

Vince docked the boat and assisted his customers off, thanking each of them for coming. As they headed up the dock and toward the parking lot, Vince started gathering the shop gear that had been used. He did so at a faster pace than usual, wanting to leave for the Veterans Memorial Aquatic Center in Waipahu. With any luck, he'd be able to catch his son's last race for the day.

"Hey, Vince. Just leave the stuff. I'll get it," Jim told his boss, making his way down the dock. "Get going, so you can catch the end of the swim meet."

"The shop?"

"Adam's watching the shop and we can manage closing. Now scram."

Vince didn't need to be told again. He knew his employees were capable of handling the shop. Though with the shop closed tomorrow he would be able to attend the second day of the meet, he still wanted to try and catch one of his son's races today.

"I'm going! Thanks, Jim," Vince said, climbing off the boat and heading quickly up the dock, passing Jim on the way.

The main pool of the Aquatic Center was packed when Vincent walked in. As no one was in the pool, Vince figured they were between races. He glanced around for his wife and in-laws. It didn't take him long to spot them as Lea had already spotted him and was waving from where she sat on her mother's lap. Waving back, Vince headed in their direction.

"You made it in time for Aaron's last race," Lana told him as he approached. "It'll be after this race."

"Great," Vince replied. He leaned down and gave his wife a kiss and then picked up Lea, who was reaching out to him. "How's your brother doing?"

"He's won twice!" Lea replied, excitedly.

"Have a seat, Vince," Anela said, having slid over on the bench to the spot behind her daughter's wheelchair, giving her son-in-law some room to sit down.

"Thanks, Ma," Vince commented, sitting down. Lea settled in her father's lap as the swimmers began taking their places for the start of the race.

After the 15-16 year old division swam the 200 meter backstroke, it was time for the Open division swimmers. The crowd cheered as the swimmers approached the starting end of the pool. Vince spotted his son in lane six.

"Go, Aaron," Vince yelled.

Hearing his name, Aaron glanced over to where he had spotted his family earlier. He was happy to see that his father had been able to join them. Aaron gave a quick thumbs up before jumping into the pool.

Moments later the gun went off, signaling the start of the race. Like most of the crowd, Vince and his family were cheering. Aaron took the early lead, though several others were easily keeping pace with him. As the swimmers took the final turn, Aaron starting pulling out in front of the others.

Lea had abandoned her father's lap. She was standing in front of him, hopping up and down while cheering for her brother.

Aaron easily won the race. The surprise came with the next announcement.

"Ladies and gentleman, we have a new record! Aaron Kanekalau-Crenshaw has beaten the Hawaiian Swimming record for the 200 meter Backstroke with a time of 2:06.22!"
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