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Subject: Re: Cold Front

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 21:02:35 GMT

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Monday, November 5th, about 5pm, Tracy Island (Previous day, Hawaii, around 6 pm)

The Crenshaw's were gathered in the lobby of the Veterans Memorial Aquatic Center waiting for Aaron to join them. The meet had gone well. The Ewa Beach Swim team had scored the most points out of the teams there and Aaron's worst finish had been a fourth place in the 100m breaststroke. The relay teams from Ewa Beach had even set new 4 X 200m freestyle relays in both the 15-16 yr old division as well as the open division, in which Aaron had swum anchor.

"Hey, everyone!" Aaron said, greeting his family as he made his way through the crowd to them. His gym bag was slung over his left shoulder, and he was wearing his team's warm-up outfit.

"Nice job today, son," Vince said, letting his hand come to rest on Aaron's shoulder.

"Thanks. Glad you were there to see it," Aaron replied. Having his Dad at most of his swim meets and surfing competitions was one advantage to his father no longer being in the military. "The team is going to go out for pizza. Is it okay if I join them?"

Vince looked to his wife, who nodded her consent. "I don't see why not. Have fun!"

"Can I come?" Lea asked, bouncing up and down slightly.

"Not this time, Poppet," Vince said looking down to his daughter, figuring his son would want enjoy this time with his friends, not keep tabs on his baby sister.

Lea's enthusiasm disappeared as she puffed her bottom lip out. Both Lana and Vince worried about how their daughter was going to react to Aaron leaving for college next spring or fall, depending on where he got in.

Aaron shot his Dad a grateful look even as he knelt down in front of his sister. "You and I can go spend some time on the beach together tomorrow afternoon, okay."

"Can we build a sand castle?" she asked, her pout fading a little bit.

"If that's what you want to do."

"Okay," Lea said, though her voice didn't carry too much enthusiasm. Aaron knew that would change tomorrow though when they left the house.

He ruffled her hair a little, and stood up.

"Have fun," Lana told her son. "Be home by ten and if you're going to be late..."

"I'll give you a call," Aaron finished for her, familiar with the drill. Lana smiled.

Aaron gave his mother and grandmother a hug and then turned to go find his swim team. Picking up Lea, Vince lead the others toward the main entrance of the aquatic center.

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