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Subject: Re: Cold Front

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 21:03:29 GMT

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Monday, Nov. 5th, 9 p.m., Tracy Island (Sunday, November 4th, 10 p.m, Hawaii)

The Crenshaw house was quiet. Aaron was in his room working on schoolwork, listening to music via his headphones. Vince had stayed in the room long enough to answer a couple questions about his latest Calculus assignment before saying good night. Lea had long ago been read her bedtime story and was tucked into bed. Vince and Lana had both retreated to the home office and were working on separate tasks.

Lana was finishing autographing copies of her latest book, *Coping At Home*. It was the first book to be published since her accident. Part of its promotion, were that all copies pre-ordered by Oct 23rd were being sent to the buyer autographed. Lana had long ago lost count of how many books she had already signed. The books in front of her, thirty in all, were the last batch of those. Her publicist, Jean Harper, would be by in the morning to pick them up so they could be shipped. There had also been several book signings scheduled, two of which were on Tuesday when the book was to be released.

Vince was at his desk, balancing the books for the dive shop from the week before. He liked to get it done before going in on Monday morning so he didn't have to do it at the shop. It seemed as if his week started out better if he started the day out knowing things were in order.

Finishing the task, Vince sent the document to the printer so he would have a copy to file. He stretched his arms over his head, getting rid of the kinks. He then glanced across the room at his wife.

"How is it going?" he asked, seeing her set one book aside.

Lana added the signed book to a pile on her right before replying. "Five more to sign, and then they'll be ready for Jean to pick up in the morning."

"Can we discuss something while you finish up?"

"Sure, Honey," she replied as she reached for another book. The authoress flipped the cover open and glanced over at her husband. She noticed the serious expression he wore. "Is something wrong?"

"Not wrong, really. It's just that, well how would you feel about selling the dive shop."

"Selling? But I thought the shop was doing better than ever?"

"It is, which means I could get a good deal for it."

"And what do you want to do instead?" Lana asked, as she set aside the book she had opened. She knew her husband well enough that he wouldn't be talking about selling, if he hadn't thought things through.

"I'm not completely sure. I just know I'm not happy with what I'm doing. I used to love diving and being out on the water. Now, I've taken so many groups out diving or on an air tour that it's just routine. That spark of wonder is no longer there. I need a change."

"Do you want to go back to the service?" Lana asked, turning her chair so she could face him. The last few books sat abandoned on the desk top.

"I did consider it actually, but I think I've gotten so used to civilian life that going back would be hard. Not to mention it would take me away from you and the kids too much. I want something that I can come home every evening to my kids. Watch Lea grow up. I missed too much of Aaron's childhood. Having this time with him these last few years showed me that." Vince paused before speaking again. "I was actually contemplating looking for a job with a research institute actually. Put to use that oceanography degree I've got."

"If that's what you think will make you happy, then go for it."

"What if it means relocating?"

"I was a military wife for how long? The prospect of moving doesn't bother me as long as we're together."

"Are you sure? I mean you just got back into writing five months ago. I don't want to disrupt that."

"I can write anywhere and any promotion trips I do will always involve travel, though Jean doesn't think that a real extensive book tour is going to be necessary, as we first thought. Seems despite my three year absence, my fans are still anticipating my next novel," Lana told him. She had been shocked when Jean had given her the pre-order numbers when she dropped the last batch of books by the day before.

"That's great. I know how much you enjoy writing."

"Exactly, and I'd like you to find something that makes you just as happy."

"What about the kids?"

"What about them? Aaron has been through moves before. He'll adjust, not to mention he'll be leaving for college within the year. As for Lea, we wanted to start getting her involved in some kind of group activity soon. Moving before she got involved in something would be better."

"You've got a point there," Vince said thoughtfully. "It won't hurt to at least see what's out there."

"Exactly! There's no need to stay with something you're not happy with. You've always looked after me and the kids. Do something for yourself for a change."

"I knew there was a reason I married you," Vince said, as he stood up. He crossed over to his wife and leaned down for a kiss.

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