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Subject: Re: Cold Front

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 21:08:35 GMT

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Thursday November 8th, 11:30 a.m. Tracy Island ( 12:30 p.m., Hawaii, previous day)

Aaron pulled the car up to the curb at the drop-off and pick-up area of the Honolulu International Airport. He put the vehicle in park and got out. Walking around to the back of the car, he opened the trunk and pulled out the wheelchair.

Lana had already opened the passenger side door. Aaron unfolded the wheel chair next to the car in the correct position for his mother to transfer from the car to the chair. Though he stood by in case she needed help, Lana expertly made the transfer. While she finished settling herself in the chair, Aaron went back to the trunk to get his mother's luggage.

Aaron handed the garment bag to his mom. She folded the bag on her lap while Aaron headed over to the sky cap for the airline that his mom was flying. After checking her suitcase, he went back to where she was waiting beside the car.

Lana started going over some instructions for Aaron while she was going to be gone. It wasn't long before her son interrupted her.

"Mom, relax, we'll be fine while you're away. You've left us so many lists, that even if we do forget something, it won't take long to find instructions listed somewhere. Dad and I are quite capable of looking after ourselves, Lea and the house for five days."

Lana smiled. Her husband had told her basically the same thing before he had left for work this morning.

"You're right," she consented. Still, the idea of leaving her family alone even for just five days made her nervous. Lana had become accustomed to taking care of them and making everything run smoothly. Not to mention, this was the first time she would be leaving Lea for an extended period of time. Even knowing the little girl would be well cared for between Vince, Aaron and her own parents, didn't take all the nervousness away. "It's just five days after all."

"Right. Have fun, and make all those people who read that sap you write, happy."

"Yeah, well, wait until you meet a girl, then you won't think it's just sap," Lana told him, used to her son's comments about her books.

"Don't count on it. Aaron leaned over to give her a hug. "Enjoy your trip," he told her before straightening up.

"Thanks," Lana said, as Aaron took a step back. With a quick final wave, she turned her chair toward the airport and started propelling it in that direction. She had agreed to meet Jean inside at the gate for their flight to Miami, Florida.

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