Subject: Re: Cold Front

Posted by artisticrainey on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 21:26:19 GMT

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Wednesday, November 14, Following the celebration, Tracy Island

"So, what movie do you want to watch?" Scott asked, as he proceeded Virgil into his room. The two brothers had decided to spend some time relaxing together as it had been awhile since they'd had the opportunity to do so.

"Do you even need to ask that question?" Virgil asked, as the two of them shared the same favorite movie.

"Just making sure," his brother replied as he headed toward the entertainment center to retrieve the movie.

Virgil made his way over to the couch and sat down. As he did so, he noticed the invitation to the tea ceremony sitting on the coffee table. The reply card was sticking part way out of the invitation.

"I see you haven't sent your reply back to Cassie yet. Are you planning on going?" Virgil asked, curious.

"I don't know yet," Scott replied, putting the vid disc in the player. "It would probably be the polite thing to do, but I'm not sure its how I want to spend my Friday evening."

"You should go. It's a chance to experience an important tradition from another culture."

"I guess that means you're going, then?" Scott asked as he sat down next to his younger brother.

"Yes. Looking forward to it," the younger Tracy replied. He paused and then continued. "You know, it wouldn't hurt for you to try something new for a change."

"I try new things!"

"Name the last new thing you tried," Virgil told him. He waited a few moments for Scott to name something. When an answer wasn't forthcoming, the younger brother continued. "Trying something new would be good for you and who knows, you might even enjoy yourself."

"I don't know..."

"Oh, come on. Hey, if you go, then I'll sneak to the kitchen and sneak out apple pie for us the next time Grandma bakes one."

"I don't know. That will take you all of what - five minutes? Doesn't seem like a fair exchange for having to sit through a couple hours of Japanese ceremony."

"Okay, then. I'll do that and help you with maintenance on Thunderbird 1 following the next rescue."

Scott looked down at the invitation still sitting on the coffee table. Cassie would appreciate it if I showed up, he thought. And who knows, I might even enjoy myself. Even if I don't, having Virgil's help with the maintenance would be a nice change.

"You're on," Scott said, reaching out and picking up the invitation and a nearby pen. He checked the appropriate spot on the reply card. "I'll see that Cassie gets it tomorrow. Now, are we going to watch this movie?"

Instead of replying, Virgil reached out and retrieved the remote from the coffee table. He pressed play and the two brothers settled back to enjoy the movie.