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Subject: Re: Cold Front

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 21:28:54 GMT

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"Tin-Tin, this is a very funny book. I wonder where Gordon found it."

"Trust him to give you a book called Computer Programming for Dummies," she replied. "And watch out," she added, grabbing his arm just before he walked into the wall. "Don't forget, the hallway turns before we get to your room."

"Thanks, Tin-Tin. This is just too fascinating. I wonder how long ago this was written." He turned to the front pages, searching for the copyright years.

"Brains. We're here."

"Oh." He looked up. "So we are." He opened the door and walked inside. She followed him, more of his birthday gifts in her arms.

"Where do you want me to put these?"

"Here, on the table," he replied as he placed those he'd been carrying, including the book, on it. He turned to take the rest of them from her, but she was already laying them beside the others.

Then she turned to him and said shyly, "I still haven't given you my gift."

"You haven't? I thought. . ."

"Shh," she interrupted, moving closer and placing her hands on either side of his face. Gently she moved his glasses up to the top of his head, then pulled his face toward hers.

He had barely enough time to realize what was about to happen when her lips touched his. He was still for about a second, then he reacted. Returning her kiss, he put his arms around her, pulling her closer to him. She put her arms around his neck, and the kiss deepened.

It seemed like an eternity had passed before they parted. Tin-Tin's eyes were wider than he'd ever seen them, with surprise and... passion? Could she really feel that much for me? As she pulled away, he let his arms fall to his sides, although he found himself shaking, and breathing somewhat heavily. "Wow."

She backed away, said, "Happy birthday, Brains," then turned and rushed out the door. The moment she disappeared, his paralysis left him, and he hurried after her.

He reached the end of the hallway where it turned, and saw her about to enter her room. "Tin-Tin?"

She stopped and slowly turned her head to look at him.

"Thank you." He smiled.

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