

Title: Airport

Author/pseudonym: Sentarla

Rating: G

Status: Finished

Date: 08/02/02

Archive: Yes

Series/Sequel: None

Spoilers: Light spoiler for TSbyBS.

Author Notes: This came to mind as I was sitting waiting in an airport (Narita). The idea totally got out of control and did not end up where I originally planned, but I won't diss the muse, as I want their help still. One other thing came to mind while I was on the plane (near the equator) while everyone was sleeping, and I thought I might share it.

Life is like an airplane. Some people get to where they want to go, whereas others may get diverted. Others still, crash and burn, and don't forget

there are those that are too afraid to fly. Then there are the very few that disappear. Then my beta added; and some of us just get on and go where the plane takes us. If we're lucky, like Blair, we have good companions on the journey (Thanks bonnie). Hmm what do you think, deep? Don't forget to write!

Airport.

By Sentarla

Dear Jim,

It's strange, for the first time in my life, I'm sitting in an airport and instead of feeling jittery and full of anticipation, I feel like I've left my stomach behind somewhere.

I look around at all the people around me for what would have to be the tenth time and, like a bolt of lightning, it hits me. I'm looking for someone who is not here. I'm looking for you. To me, airports have always been a fun place. A place where the adventure begins; but for the first time, it feels like a crossroad, and I'm not sure what to make of that. I have always been the one with the answers, the one in the partnership who seems to know everything and was able to fix everything, but I think I failed this time. I thought I was doing the right thing. I thought I was doing what you wanted.

It took me two months to admit to myself I was lying. Every time I came home, you gave me such a look of sadness; as if I had become something you could not bear to look at, but wished with all your heart that I could change.

Don't get me wrong, I understand, I totally hear you, but what else was I to do? I had no other choice.

It was the academy or the street. McDonald's would not have even employed me; I am damaged goods, untrustworthy. Trust, hmmm, nope, lets not go there.

Anyway, it was then I decided that I had to go. If you really want me as a partner, you will come for me, otherwise, know that I am so thankful for the last few years. You have no idea what you did for me. You have helped me so much. Thank you. Know that we parted as friends and I wish you the best.

Back to the airport. My plane is being called. I will post this from the place I land in eventually. As yet I am not sure where that may be; so far Peru is looking good, but then so are a few other places from my youth. No matter, when I land, I will write it down.

I think, no, I know this will be the hardest trip I will ever make, for I leave the best part of myself behind. Wish me luck, my friend, my Sentinel. I will never forget you.

Yours always,

Blair.

Putting the pen and notebook back away in his backpack, Blair Sandburg, once Guide to the Sentinel of the Great City, wiped his eyes and sniffed.

Looking around him, he quietly said goodbye to his life, his dream... he was not sure how to name what he was saying good-bye to, it was too immense.

Standing, hefting his bag onto his back, the young man headed for the departure gate, totally unaware of the man on the other side of the airport, watching. He never saw the man also lift a bag onto his shoulder and wipe an errant tear from his eye.

Although the letter was not mushy, it had still affected him deeply. Knowing the younger man needed space, the other man waited and once the other was out of sight, he followed his Guide to their future. It did not matter where the plane landed, or what job they took, as long as they were together. Together was all that mattered.

~Fin~

What did you think????? Please review.