

VI'ENCI



Vi'enci's sense of the absurd bubbled up and the giggles started again. "Stop it" she said to herself, "get control and behave, you're a middle aged teacher for goodness sake". It was no good, of course, all day euphoria had been alternating with giggles at the bargain she had made with the coordinators. She got to spend her three months, very overdue leave with Kel'an, she hadn't managed to get a holiday to coincide with her daughter's holiday for a very long time.

She carried on stuffing belts, pouches, books and other odds and ends into her carry sacks, firmly rejecting anything which would remind her of long days spent in the classrooms teaching theory to youngsters who would rather be out in the fresh air, not that Vi'enci blamed them for that. The trouble was she was responsible for making sure that graduate Guardians would have enough theory to be sure of what they were doing.

The giggles broke out again, "if only they knew" she thought "how often she had wished for the chance to be a Guardian, okay, so it was only for one day, but for that day she would be a GUARDIAN. Right now she was inclined to believe in fairy godmothers, she had been so surprised by the favour the co-coordinators wanted from her that she couldn't think of anything to say and they had thought she was going to refuse and had promptly tacked on another month's holiday to sweeten the bargain.

They had also arranged for her to visit Arisha of Frenchbeer Rock to get some advice about being Guardian of the Meet and as far as Vi'enci was concerned, that counted as holiday as well. She intended to make the most of her opportunities, it would be nice if the weather was good but she didn't really care what the weather did.