

ROCK CHICK RECKONING

Katherine Savage, Caitlin Mason and Ellen Basore

"DON'T CRY, TINY," Katie whispered to the young girl seated by her side gazing into the shining mirror-like screen they'd been watching together for some years now. They were viewing another of the many Stella and The Blue Moon Gypsies's concerts they liked to watch, this one was the one with what they'd later affectionately call "The Kiss".

Caitlin turned and her shining blonde hair shifted as she looked over her shoulder at the older, redheaded woman. She used her hands to wipe the tears from her eyes. "I'm not crying because I'm sad, Katie, I'm crying because I'm happy."

Katie smiled, looked back to the screen and her gaze shifted away from Kai putting Stella back on her feet and it moved into the crowd. With practice, Katie honed in on the beautiful redheaded woman who was front and center. Indy was leaned back, her arm wrapped tight around the strong one holding her at her waist. Her husband was leaned in and resting his chin on her shoulder. Both of their gazes were directed to the stage.

Perfect, she thought, just like we dreamed Kitty Sue.

And Katie felt her own happy tears hit her eyes.

Then she said to Caitlin, "I know."

"Oh for goodness sakes!" They heard come loudly from behind them and Caitlin and Katie jumped then turned to see Katie's Mom and Indy's grandmother Ellen standing there with her hands on her hips.

"What?" Katie asked, her voice sounding a wee bit snotty.

"What, what?" Ellen asked back. "Every time I come in here, you two are staring in that screen, watching earth. It gives me the heebie jeebies. You're like stalkers. Let them live their lives, for goodness sake."

"Um, excuse me but Stella can jam and I'm teaching Tiny how to understand the brilliance of rock 'n' roll," Katie snapped to her mother and it wasn't a total lie. She *had* been teaching Caitlin all about rock 'n' roll, from start to finish. They had just made it to The Guess Who that morning.

"Don't lie to me Katherine Maria Basore Savage," Ellen snapped back, stomped into the room and touched the screen. Then the image of the hot werewolf guy from *True Blood* lifting weights filled it. Ellen settled into a comfortable chair next to the other two. "Now that's worth watchin' earth for."

Katie and Caitlin stared at the screen.

Well, Ellen would know about stalking. She'd been doing it for years.

Without taking her eyes off the screen, Katie leaned into Caitlin and whispered the God's honest truth, "She isn't wrong."

Caitlin also leaned into Katie. "Yeah but . . . we got into trouble with the angels last time we watched someone who wasn't a member of the family."

"If I remember rightly, the angels got miffed because you kept watching that boy from that show about hunting ghosts," Ellen put in.

"I wasn't alone!" Caitlin cried and she wasn't, Ellen was right there with her the whole time. She was the one that

taught Caitlin how to tune him in in the first place!

“Switch back to Stella,” Katie demanded.

Ellen settled back and crossed her arms on her chest. “No way, this is the part where it gets good.”

Katie and Caitlin looked at the screen. Ellen was right, it was definitely the part where it gets good.

After awhile, Ellen leaned forward, touched the screen and it went blank.

She turned to the other two. “All that effort, I need a hot fudge sundae. Who needs a hot fudge sundae?”

“I always need a hot fudge sundae,” Katie replied.

“I could eat a hot fudge sundae,” Caitlin said too but kept her seat as Ellen and Katie went to the door.

Ellen disappeared but Katie turned and called softly, “Tiny?”

“One more,” Caitlin whispered.

Katie hesitated, smiled then winked before saying, “I’ll get your sundae ready.”

Then she was gone.

Caitlin touched the screen and her brother Kai, standing backstage, arms crossed on his broad chest, his beautiful jade eyes locked on what Caitlin knew was Stella, a small smile on his face, filled it.

“Just checking,” Caitlin murmured to no one, leaned in, touched the screen right on Kai’s cheek and it went blank.

Then she went to get her sundae.

The End