

Authors: KmNO4 and sirageeks

Rating: PG 13

Disclaimer: We own nothing, we only borrow

Title: Pictures of you

Chapter nine: Epilogue

Seven years later

Sara swayed in her rocking chair and softly hummed a half forgotten lullaby to the tiny bundle that lay in her arms. Together they sat until the starlit sky slowly made room for another bright spring day. The soft yellow baby book in the corner of the nursery glinted temptingly in Sara's direction, though she knew by heart every detail that had been placed in there.

The first photograph in Eve's album was of her grand-parents sitting together on a beach. Sara wrapped in Gil's embrace, laughing at his stolen kiss.

Eve was teething. Emily had long since broken down to her mother in frustration. So Sara had offered to take care of her Grand-daughter for the weekend to enable her daughter and son-in-law to catch on some much needed sleep. After all Mrs Grissom remained a night lover at heart, so the sweet company would be welcome.

Next came Emily's favourite picture of her parents as a child, it was a fleeting image of the two of them dancing, each enraptured by the other.

After the burial, Sara had been at a loss. She felt as though Boston had been tainted with an unbearable sadness. Waiting just long enough for Emily to finish high school, the now noticeably smaller family returned to Las Vegas.

Around her old friends and colleagues again, Sara's spirits began to rise. A few years passed and the ever present ache began to lessen. The good memories slowly pushing away the bad.

Jumping around Gil like a little bumblebee was a four year old Emily, she had the same brightness that little Eve already possessed.

Emily soon finished her college degree at the local university and it was while working as legal secretary that she met her husband Richard, a lawyer at the firm. Sara had long ago ceased to be surprised at her daughter's disinterest in all things scientific. Secretly she knew that Gil would have been proud of whatever she had chosen to do.

In the very centre of the book lay Sara's favourite photograph. It was taken in the late afternoon on the day of their wedding, they sat looking into each other's eyes. So full of passion. Love. Hope.

Emily's own wedding day last year had been a joyous occasion. Nick had walked her down the aisle and gave her away most gracefully. Sara had shed enough tears of happiness to make

up for her father's absence. But still his loss was felt. Helping Emily arrange her veil, Sara found herself whispering gently, 'You're beautiful honey, I know we both think so.'

On the penultimate page of the album, Grissom's sleeping face appeared in peaceful repose.

Only three months into married bliss an even bigger change occurred. Emily discovered she was pregnant. At first Sara was worried about them coping with a family so young and so soon after settling down together. But as they got caught up in the planning and preparation she could see that Emily and Richard were ready. They would always have her love and support.

Sara would never forget the day her Grand-daughter was born. Exactly seven years after Grissom died was the moment she first met the beautiful, helpless creature called, 'Eve and on seeing that familiar shade of blue in eyes- Sara knew things would be just fine.

A stolen glimpse of a fireside kiss between lovers, graced the final slot in Eve's little book.

Halting her rocking, Sara moved over to the small crib and placed the baby down gently. Closing her eyes momentarily she uttered softly, 'I know you've sent me something for my loneliness Griss. She's beautiful and so much like you. Thank you for loving me, I'll give it all back to her. She'll be just as precious as my pictures of you...'

The End