

Ty and Rea walked out of the bookstore and into the falling rain, with a sense of purpose that seemed military. The gently falling water rolled off their raincoats and pelted them into a quiet peace. 'REA,' Ty began but Rea turned to her brother and smiled, interrupting him 'It's ok, she is going to love it. Mom loves every gift we have ever given her. His face tightened, 'But it has to be right, it's the last-' He cut himself off and choked back a sob. 'Ty' Rea hugged her older brother in the warm Spring rain, 'We don't know if it's her last anything. It's our job to make sure it's her best mother's day ever. She can beat cancer, just like she beat the cartels. Dad is right there supporting her and loving her. Our job is to do the same and this cookbook might help her get her energy back.' The large cookbook weighted down by a garish bookmark was between them. Ty smiled thru his tears, 'she's never going to cook anything in this cookbook is she?' Rea's own tears started 'probably not, with me around' The worried siblings noticed the nearby awning with a bench and took cover under it. As they sat in unison, the same thought occurred to both of them at the same time, and being twins they spoke it aloud 'Well at least she can enjoy the pictures' Ty sighed and rolled his eyes and Rea had a small chuckle. 'We can wait out the shower here before heading back to the hospital. Her pain med let her sleep a lot.' And so they sat, each deeply in their own thoughts enjoying the rain and the comfort of knowing that they were not alone in the fight to save their mom.