

Love, unconventionally.

By Phoenix Rafael
prafael@myprivacy.ca

This work is licensed under the Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-Share Alike 2.5 Canada License. To view a copy of this license, visit <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/2.5/ca/> or send a letter to Creative Commons, 171 Second Street, Suite 300, San Francisco, California, 94105, USA.

Disclaimer: If it is illegal to read this where you are, then don't read it. This story is completely fictional. Any similarities to any persons or events, past or present are purely coincidental. This story may contain scenes which involve sexual situations. If this type of material is offensive to you, or it is not legal for you to be reading this type of material, please do not read any further.

Author's Note: The rank's used in this article are from the Canadian military, except for the Commander rank on which I made a mistake, so it represents the rank of Lt Col.

From Chapter Four

Jason blew Keith a kiss, and boarded the shuttlecraft, with the same Captain Krell who had flown him back on Earth. The next two days were going to be the loneliest two days of his life.

Chapter Five

The telephone gave a loud ring, waking Jason from his deep sleep. He groggily looked over at his alarm clock, noticing it was only 8 am. He picked up the phone.

"What the fuck do you want?" Jason angrily said into the phone.

"It's nice to talk to you too, Jason." Cathy's voice came over the phone.

"I'm sorry, Cathy. I'm just really tired. I only got home yesterday, and had a long debriefing." Jason groggily replied to his friend.

"I took today off, not realizing you'd be home. You can come over this afternoon if you'd like." Cathy offered.

"I have a few days off, I suppose I can come and visit. Talk to you then." Jason said, and hung up the phone, going back to sleep.

A few hours later, a gentle knocking came at Jason's door.

"Honey, time to get out of bed. I know you had a long trip back, but you need to get up. Cathy called and said you were going to see her this afternoon. Well it's already 11 am. So get out of bed, and take a shower." Jason's Mom was a nice lady. Always very caring.

“Okay Mom.” Jason got up, and with a change of clothes, headed for the shower.

While in the shower, he wondered what he could tell Cathy. He couldn't exactly tell her about Keith. The mission was top secret. He kept on thinking as the hot water warmed him up.

Earth and Rigel Prime have different times. What was 11 am for Jason was early evening for Keith.

Keith thought at the dinner table, before speaking up.

“Dad, do you think I could go on some sort of goodwill mission to Earth, and the planets in the area?”

The Pharaoh thought long and hard at the Crown Prince's suggestion.

“It's a two day trip to Earth you realize, son. Of course, he may not feel the same way about you now that he's home.” The Pharaoh tried to diplomatically say.

“I know, Dad. But I do care about Jason, I'd like to go and see him.” Keith replied, a little happier.

“Alright, I'll arrange for my flagship the RSS Apollo to get you there.”

“No Dad” Keith started, “I'd like the RSS Aeon again if it's available. It's where Jason and I really got to know each other. And I know the crew.”

The Pharaoh pondered that for a moment.

“I'll see what I can arrange, Keith.”

“Thanks Dad.”

Jason sat in Cathy's small living room, sipping a cup of tea quietly. The TV was directly across from the sofa, but it was turned off as the two of them sat quietly.

“So where are my two lovely God children?” Jason asked. He had two God daughter's, one was four, the other was two. They were both bundles of energy.

“They're at daycare. I was thinking of keeping them at home, but I decided I wanted a day with them at daycare. At the very least it's time I can use to do chores” Cathy replied, sipping her own tea.

“So how was your time away?” Cathy asked of her friend.

“Magical” Jason replied despondently.

"We're on approach to Earth, your highness" Colonel Addison.

"Thank you, Colonel." Keith replied enthusiastically.

"Helm, take us into a standard orbit. Your highness, I will have Lieutenant Saunderson shuttle you down to Ottawa. That is the first place on your visit, correct?" The Colonel asked.

"Yes, it is the Capital of one of their nations. I believe they call it Canada. I am meeting with a... Stephen Harper. Their Prime Minister. I guess his title is similar to that of Chancellor Andwin." Keith replied, standing from his seat in operations.

"Could be, I've never met him. Have a safe tour, sir." The Colonel said.

A few hours later, Keith had not only landed in Ottawa, but had already completed his first meeting, and had settled into a Toronto hotel room.

Laying in bed, Keith looked over to the telephone on the bedside table. The hotel had given him the Presidential suite, not that he really needed it.

He remembered that Jason gave him his phone number, but he didn't know how to operate a human telephone.

He picked up the handset, and dialed 0.

"Hotel operator." came the voice from the other end.

"Yes, this is the Crown Prince. I do not know how to operate this... telephone. I need a number dialed for me." Keith spoke into the phone.

"Of course, your highness. What is the number?" Asked the female operator.

"905-555-1705" Keith answered, double-checking on his PDA. It was more than just a PDA. Every high member of the Rigellian Empire, otherwise known as the Imperial government, had a chip implanted in them that allowed them to access certain computer systems without the use of a PDA, or any other electronics.

"One moment, please" came the operator. After a few moments, the phone started to ring.

"Bezner residence" came the voice on the other end.

"Could I speak to Jason, please ma'am?" Keith asked of the woman on the other end.

"One moment." Jason's Mom put down the phone, and went upstairs. She knocked on the door, "Jason, telephone is for you."

Jason picked up the phone, "Hello?"

"I love you" came the reply from Keith.