

## Wading

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## Wading

by [QuailFence](#)

### Summary

Trip and T'Pol visit a beach on shore leave

### Notes

Written for the Wind and Water weekly challenge, but did not manage to finish in time. Also being submitted for prompt #91 – Seafoam at [100ships](#)

T'Pol stared out at the ocean of the planet that they had landed on for shore leave, watching the sea foam build up as the waves lapped against the shore. Trip came up to her and asked, "I'm gonna guess that you've never been to a beach before?"

"There was one occasion, when we went to Altair IX, but I believe we spent most of that time negotiation with the locals and attempting to regulate our temperatures."

"Yeah, the heat there was nasty."

Staring out at the great expanse of water was not quite as unnerving an experience as it would have been when she first boarded the Enterprise, but T'Pol still found it to be somewhat unsettling and strange. She did not voice this emotional response, however, but simply said, "Contrary to popular belief, Vulcan does have naturally-forming bodies of water, some of which I had visited in my youth."

"Huh. I'm guessing that none of them were quite as big as this one, though."

"You 'guess' correctly. The majority of them can be crossed in less than a day, and would probably be considered seas instead of oceans."

"Did you ever go swimming in one of them?"

"No. We mainly visited on educational trips to learn about the life forms that dwelled in them. We rarely had opportunities to swim, and when we did I never took it."

"Ah. Do you want to learn now?"

"No, but... I believe I would like to stand in the water for a while. Would you like to join me?"

"Absolutely," Trip said, sticking his arm out for her to take. "Lead the way"

Arms linked, they slowly waded in, letting the water rise to meet them. The water was cool, but not shockingly cold, and the sand beneath their feet was soft. When the water reached their knees they stopped, and leaned against each other to watch the sunset.

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