
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Thu, 26 Jul 2012 00:38:32 GMT
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From: MagicMaster8 Sent: 3/15/2007 7:37 PM

August 16th 6:30 a.m. San Diego (August 17th 1:30 a.m. Tracy Island)

All was quiet as Brandon made his way to the computer. He couldn't sleep, so he decided to do some research on the convalescent homes Dr. Stanfield had recommended. He wanted to select the best one for his parents to stay in until he and Shannon could make the necessary arrangements for them to come home. Looking at the screen, he checked out the places the doctor had recommended, noting the location of each facility as well as the amenities each had to offer, highlighting names that caught his eye. That makes three that would be good for Mom and Dad.

After he was sure he had the information he needed, Brandon turned his attention to finding nearby businesses that could supply him with the equipment he needed. As he continued his task, his thoughts wandered to the man that had struck his parents' car. What was that guy thinking when he got into his car that night? Does he even wonder how Mom and Dad are doing?

A rustle interrupted his thoughts, and he looked up to see his sister standing behind him, two steaming mugs of coffee in her hands. "Here you go, bro. You look like you can use this." Shannon handed him one.

"Thanks," he replied, taking it and sipping appreciatively.

"You're up early; it looks like you've made good use of the time," she remarked as she looked over her brother's shoulder.

"I couldn't sleep, so I thought I'd get the ball rolling." He told his sister what he'd found so far.

"Good job, bro, I'm impressed. It's amazing what you can do when you set your mind to it."

"Gee, thanks for your vote of confidence," he said sarcastically.

Shannon chuckled, giving him a playful punch. "I'll go fix breakfast. How about afterward, we go check out the places you highlighted?"

"Good idea, Sis. You're on."[/color]
