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Subject: Re: Winds of Change  
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Thu, 26 Jul 2012 01:56:48 GMT  
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From: lillehafrue Sent: 3/21/2007 7:50 PM

Tracy Island, August 18th, 8:30 AM (August 17th, 9:30 PM, England)

Kat finished rinsing her teacup and placed it on the rack to dry. She turned and grabbed her work gloves off the table and started towards the door. A sudden ringing startled her.

"What on earth?" She quickly identified the sound as coming from her satellite phone. "Who could be calling me?" She answered. "Hello?"

"Katy?"

"Mother? This is a surprise! Is everything all right?" Kat asked. "It's not your heart, is it?"

"No, dear, I'm fine. But I am afraid I have some news," Kat's mother answered.

"What is it?"

"Well, you remember Melanie's brother, Colin? His RAF squadron is being deployed ahead of schedule so the Winchesters have decided to move up the wedding. It will take place in two weeks."

"Oh no! I shall have to ask Mr. Tracy if I can get the time off." She frowned in thought. "I don't think it will be a problem."

"Good, then I will tell them that you will still be able to be in the wedding party. Melanie is frantic over this. It's all your brother can do to keep her calm."

"Poor Melanie," Kat sighed.

"There is one more thing."

Mrs. Williamson had a strange note to her voice. "What is it?" Kat asked.

"Well...it seems that that man who harassed you has been arrested. He assaulted a young lady and the police arrested him. When they talked to Mr. Patterson, he mentioned that it had happened before." She paused. "Katy, darling, the police want to speak to you. They are planning on pressing formal charges against that awful man and want you to testify in court."

Kat felt the color drain from her face and her legs went weak. She sat down at the table. "No...I can't..."

"Oh, sweetheart! I know how awful that was for you. But I'm afraid you have to. I have a letter here from the solicitors. They're expecting you next week."

Kat bit back tears. "I suppose I have to then."

"As soon as you get your flight information, let me know. I will have your father pick you up at the airport."

"I will. I'll go talk to Mr. Tracy now and let you know as soon as I can," Kat told her.

"Very well. I look forward to hearing from you. Good-bye for now, dear."

"Good-bye, Mother." Kat hung up the phone and put her face in her hands. I don't want to have to face Ernie again. And what if they don't believe me? After all, no one did when it happened. She took a deep breath and sat up. "Pull yourself together, Kat. He can't hurt you again." She got to her feet and marched towards the door. "Now I just have to explain all this to Mr. Tracy."

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