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Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges  
Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 02:16:59 GMT  
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]\*\*\*\*\*Saturday, May 12, 2068; Thunderbird Five; 4:30 p.m. (Tracy Island time)\*\*\*\*\*[/I]

Callie had been flagging calls most of the day, none of them requiring assistance from International Rescue. Despite the tornado outbreak in the Midwest several days earlier, many people had heeded the warnings and only a few needed rescue, all of which were handled by local units.

As dinner time approached, she took a break and started preparing her meal. She passed a photograph of herself and her family and suddenly realized that the next day was Mother's Day. "Oh, goodness, I didn't even think about getting Mom a present. I don't know if I can get her one this late in the game."

She sat down to where her photo was and looked at it closely. It was when she had received her Master's Degree from M.I.T. "Mom has always been one of my strongest supporters when it came to reaching my goals..."

\*\*\*\*\*Flashback to May 22, 2066; Massachusetts Institute of Technology\*\*\*\*\*

"Callie Louise Spencer," said the school president as she walked up to accept her Master's Degree in Communications Engineering just six months after earning her Master's in Bioengineering. "Congratulations, Miss Spencer."

"Thank you, sir," she said as she took the leather-bound folder from one of his hands and shook the other. After the ceremony ended, Callie went to join her parents and two brothers. "The day's finally arrived!" she exclaimed.

Lorraine smiled at her daughter. "Oh, honey, we're all so proud of you and all you've accomplished." She held up an envelope. "The World Space Agency sent this to our house by mistake instead of to you here at M.I.T. Did you put your home address on your resumé?"

"Yes, I did," Callie said. "I figured I'd be temporarily working with you in the steel business until I got a response from the WSA. I didn't know it would come so quickly. I sure hope it's not a rejection letter."

Her father, Richard, said, "Don't keep us in suspense, sweetie. Go on, open it."

Callie opened the envelope and looked at the letter. Thoroughly reading the message, her eyes lit up with more excitement. "I can't believe it! The World Space Agency has accepted my application and wants me to start training in two weeks at their home base in Space City!"

"You're kidding!" yelled Brian. "That's awesome!"

Her mother hugged her. "Sweetheart, this is one of the greatest moments you can have in your life. I'm so glad you didn't give up on your dreams."

"Mom, I owe you so much." Callie cried tears of joy. "When all those kids picked on me because of my goals, you were the first person to tell me not to stop believing in myself. You pushed me harder to succeed, and even though I won't be going into the steel business with you, I'm grateful to you for being there for me."

"Honey, you don't owe anything to me or anyone else. You did all the hard work on your own, and I can't wait for us to hear from you when you do reach Space City. We couldn't be any prouder than we already are."

\*\*\*\*\*Flashback Ends\*\*\*\*\*

Callie smiled and decided to write a special e-mail to her mother after she finished supper.

About 30 minutes after her meal, she sat down at the computer to first check for websites that delivered flowers and gifts for Mother's Day. After seeing a package with a dozen white roses and a sparkling silver necklace, she ordered it and made sure it would be delivered to her mother at the right address. Satisfied with her results, she typed up her e-mail.

Hi, Mom!

I just wanted to say Happy Mother's Day to you. I've never forgotten what you have done for me in my life. You have always been there for me through all my ups and downs. If it weren't for you, I really don't know where I would be right now. Even when there were days when I didn't act like I was appreciative, deep down I've always appreciated you and everything you do. You'll be receiving something from me on Sunday. I know this e-mail and the present would never be enough to tell you how much I love you. I hope your Mother's Day will be special.

With love,  
Your daughter Callie

A satisfied smile on her face, she clicked "Send" to deliver the message to her mother back in her hometown of Opp.

From: TracyFan4Ever Sent: 9/22/2005