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Subject: Re: Growing as a Team  
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 17:10:57 GMT  
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Monday, March 19th; 7:30 AM; Tracy Industries Washington DC offices

Lena sat at her desk checking out her new computer as she waited for her staff to arrive. She had a half smile on her face as she remembered her reaction when she went into her computer room the previous Saturday. She hadn't taken three steps into the room when she noticed what was sitting on her desk. She'd stopped dead, shocked. I locked up my house good. How did anyone get in to do dis? Then she noticed an envelope on the desk. She went over and took out the sheets of paper that were inside.

"Dear Lena," it said. "I would have let you know I'd had this done, but I didn't receive confirmation until just after we parted company. This is your new state-of-the-art computer, and you'll find the one in your office at Tracy Industries has also been upgraded. I'm not going to tell you how we were able to get in without alerting anyone," (she could just picture him grinning as he wrote that) but I intend to make sure no one else can do what we did. We have also installed a security system in your home. Since I couldn't inform you of that, either, it wasn't armed. But I expect you to arm it every time you leave the house, and when you go to bed. The instructions are enclosed. I want to ensure your safety as much as the safety of International Rescue.

"Again, it was a pleasure meeting and talking to you, and Brains informed me that he enjoyed working with you, and looks forward to doing it again.

Jeff Tracy"

She'd spent part of Saturday and most of Sunday familiarizing herself with the new computer. She'd also spent Saturday afternoon and evening with her family, giving them an expurgated version of her two weeks with the Tracy family. She would never lie to them; whenever anyone asked her a question she felt she shouldn't answer, her reply would always be, "I'm sorry. I can't answer dat. I promised Mr. Tracy."

Now she was familiar with the new systems and left her office when she heard her staff coming in. Each one expressed their happiness at her return, to which she laughingly replied, "Are you telling me dat you couldn't work under Tom's supervision?"

They all laughed with her. "Something's missing when you're away, Lena," Louise replied. "We have no problem working together whether you're here or not, but it's far more enjoyable when you're around." The rest of the staff agreed.

"Why, tank you, Louise. Tank you all." She proceeded to tell them a little about her trip, then they all went to their desks and got to work. She returned to her office, feeling humble. She knew her staff liked her, but didn't realize how much. It made her feel, well, like she was where she belonged.

Post by Hobbeth on 27/11/2004

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