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Subject: Re: Growing as a Team  
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 17:23:28 GMT  
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Monday, March 19, 2068, 5 p.m., Tracy Island (Monday, March 19, midnight, New York City)

"Hi, Dad."

"Hello, Scott. How are things going back on the island?"

"Things are okay. We got a shipment today from the clothiers..."

"Excellent. Have the items been distributed?"

"Yes. They have. Much to the acclaim of our new people."

"Good. Please tell Tin-Tin that another set will be have to ordered once measurements have been taken."

"Right! Elise! How are things with her?"

"She and Gordon went out yesterday morning to see to her things. They're to be shipped tomorrow."

"Good. We'll look for them, though they might not be here by the time you return."

"Understood. What else came in the shipment?"

"The satellite phones. They've also been distributed, with the appropriate warnings. I have a list of which numbers are attached to which person. There are four left."

"Yes. I ordered them by the number of apartments we have, occupied or unoccupied. So when we return, Elise will already have one available. Anything else?"

"Not that I can think of. How are things in New York?"

"Brisk. Lena's back at home, everything is set up for her. Dianne plans on going shopping tomorrow with Lisa and the children to get them appropriate clothes for Thursday. I have an appointment at Mt. Sinai early Tuesday, before we fly to South Carolina. Hopefully my casts will be gone by the end of the appointment. It would remove a lot of stress all the way around. Gordon seems to be doing okay though he has avoided being examined by his physician. If he continues, I'll probably have to step in and lay down the law."

"How is Mom doing? I know that this is a difficult time for her."

"She's not sleeping well, which concerns me, especially since she's our main pilot. Gordon may have to fly us south and back so she can get some rest. Fortunately the press has stayed away so far. That may not last; one of the security guards reported that Lena was accosted by Ned Cook

as she was leaving Friday night."

"What?! Man, I wish I were there. I'd give the high and mighty Ned Cook what for! What is the man after?"

"An interview with me, it seems. I'll have Bernie keep an eye on Dianne, Lisa, and the kids as they shop tomorrow." Sigh. "Well, son, it's after midnight here and I'd best get to bed. Dianne's waiting for me. Give our greetings to everyone."

"Right, Dad. And give our love to Mom, Grandma P and the kids... including Gordon. Tell Elise I said 'hello'."

Chuckle. "All right, son. Goodnight."

"Goodbye, Dad."

Post by Tikatu on 28/11/2004

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