
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 18:22:20 GMT
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From: MagicMaster8 Sent: 3/23/2007 10:55 AM

August 17, 1:45 PM, San Diego; 8:45 AM August 18 on Tracy Island)

Brandon walked down the quiet path of the cemetery, stopping in front of his siblings' graves and putting a bouquet of flowers next to the headstones.

"Hey, Sis, Bro," he said, sitting down in the cool grass. "I'm sorry I haven't been to visit you in a while, but a lot has happened since I talked to you last. You wouldn't believe what I've been through in the seven months I've been with International Rescue." Brandon thought back to the situations he'd been in and one came to mind.

"One of the most dangerous rescues I went on was a rescue in the North Sea," Brandon said, describing it to Shauna and Thomas as if they were sitting next to him.

"After Gordon and I cut the mine loose, Captain Bowers wanted to thank us for saving him and his crew. But, before he could, we were washed overboard. It took time for me to find him; it took the team a bit longer to find us. But, thanks to the team and a bit of McCain tenacity, we both survived the ordeal."

He went on to tell them about a couple of other rescues he'd been on and his feelings about living on a tropical island.

"I wish all the news was that good, but it isn't." Brandon took a deep breath and said, "Mom and Dad were involved in a car accident. Some guy decided to drink and drive and broadsided their car. Mom broke her hip and Dad suffered temporary paralysis." He stopped to collect his thoughts then continued, a light smile on his face.

"Shannon and I thought Dad wouldn't be able to walk again. However, with determination and lots of physical therapy, he should be able to stand on his own again; it's just going to take time. As for Mom, her hip is healing quite nicely. She should be able to work in her garden soon."

After getting them caught up on 'current events', Brandon stood up to leave. Looking at the headstones, he said, "Well, that's it for now. I'll be back when I can." Then he turned, walking back the way he had come. [/color]
