
Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges
Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 20:12:03 GMT
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Washington D.C.; Tuesday, May 29; 5:30 PM (9:30 AM Wednesday on Tracy Island)

Lena shut down her computer with a sigh. It had been a long day, and she was tired. Only two of her staff remained to clear up a couple of minor problems; they, too would be leaving soon. She did her usual checks of her office, picked up her purse and walked out. Wishing the others a good night, she headed to the elevator and a few minutes later, was on her way out of the building.

Remembering her encounter with Giles Hightower, she looked around to see if there were any strange cars parked nearby, but saw none. She shook her head sadly, thinking that it was a shame she had to be on guard so much more than before. She turned and headed to the Foggy Bottom Station. Five minutes later, she was on the platform, waiting for the train to arrive.

When it did, she got on, along with several other people. It wasn't quite as crowded as usual, since many people left work by five and were already on their way to their destinations. But she still had to stand. She didn't mind; she'd been sitting all day, and it felt good to be upright for a while. There were only two stops between her station and Metro Center, where she would get off and transfer to the Red Line, taking her to Silver Spring and home.

But when the train stopped at the transfer point, she didn't get off. She wasn't on board, and neither were two men who had gotten on when she did.

From: Hobbeth Sent: 10/30/2005
