
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 21:29:14 GMT
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From: lynnbrody Sent: 5/28/2007 4:08 AM

Tuesday, August 28, 2068, 3 p.m. Tracy Island (Monday, August 27, 2068 11 p.m. locally)

Taking her gym bag out, Cassie shut her locker. She was glad the day was over. It had been one call after another today, ending with the ten car pile-up on the George Washington Bridge. Though several victims had to be cut out of the vehicles and were taken to the hospital with serious injuries, there had been no fatalities. Still, Cassie was relieved that she would have the next day off.

"Cassie, Alex is here. Says he want to talk to you. Told him to wait out front," Fire Chief Frank Calloway said from the doorway of the locker room.

"Okay," Cassie replied, wondering what her ex-husband could possibly want. She hadn't spoken with him since the divorce was finalized a month ago.

The split had been mutual and therefore the divorce relatively quick. Neither of them had been happy for a long time but they had stayed together for Nathan. After Nathan died in the car accident, there had been no point in pretending anymore. No point in staying in an unhappy marriage.

"Want me to come with you?" Jackie Johnson asked from across the room. The only other female on Ladder 124, she and Cassie were good friends.

"No, I'm fine. I'll see you Wednesday," Cassie told her friend. She shouldered her gym bag and headed downstairs.

She passed a few more fellow firefighters on her way out. It seemed to Cassie they all knew Alex was here as they sent her looks as she walked by. She knew if Alex tried anything, she'd have plenty of back-up.

Alex was leaning up against the building, a box in his arms. He pushed off the building as Cassie came out.

"Hello, Alex," Cassie said neutrally.

"Cassie," Alex replied. "Was cleaning up last night. This is the rest of your stuff from the apartment," he said, holding out the box to her.

Cassie took the box from him. She had been meaning to go back and clean out the rest of her stuff but she had never quite gotten around to it. She sat the box on the ground and dug through her gym bag for her keys. Finding them, she took the key to the apartment she had shared with Alex, off. Standing up, she held it out to him.

"I won't be needing this anymore," she told him.

"Thanks," Alex said simply, taking the key from her. "I've got to go. Take care of yourself, Cassandra."

Without waiting for a reply, he turned and walked away. Cassie watched him disappear and then picked up the box. Turning in the other direction, she started her walk to the nearest subway station so she could get back to her brother's apartment.
