
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 02:33:44 GMT
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From: MagicMaster8 Sent: 6/17/2007 11:02 AM

Tuesday Sept. 4th 6pm: San Diego [Wednesday Sept. 5th 1pm Tracy Island]

Brandon sat across the table from his parents. They had ordered from their favorite Mexican restaurant. While they waited for their food to be delivered, the family discussed all that had happened and what was to come.

Shannon looked at the paper she had in front of her, reading off what was written on it. "We've made arrangements for a visiting nurse to come in and help Dad and the therapy appointments have been set up for three times a week starting Monday."

The doorbell rang and Brandon excused himself, coming back a couple of minutes later with two large bags.

While eating, Sarah and Eugene talked about things they wanted to do after therapy. "I'm looking forward to working in the garden full time again. I miss taking care of the flowers; how about you, Eugene?"

He thought a moment. "I'd like to take Rocky to the dog park every day. I'm looking forward to chatting with my friends. I have an unfinished discussion with a couple of them - about the Chargers." Unseen by the family, Rocky walked over to the table and laid down next to the wheelchair, letting out a small sigh. "What's the matter, Rocky? You feeling left out?" The dog stood up, letting Eugene scratch his ears.

"Oh, Eugene," Sarah said, "you get so worked up over that team."

Brandon smiled, listening to his parents' answers. That's so like them. They just want the simple things, nothing fancy.

"Son," Eugene said, interrupting Brandon's thoughts, "have you requested a transfer back to San Diego yet?"

The question took him by surprise. "I hadn't thought about it. I've already contacted Mr. Tracy and let him know I'm coming back. I've booked a flight to Honolulu for Saturday; when I arrive, somebody will be there to pick me up."

"So soon?" Sarah exclaimed.

"Still, it's something I think you should consider," his father continued. "I've been listening to everything, and it seems most of the burden is on your sister. She'll be the one taking us to our appointments, putting her schooling on hold so she can take care of us."

Brandon replied, "If I did decide to transfer back here, I'd still have to stay at my job until it comes

through. Transfers take time, and it would be unfair to leave my co-workers in a tight spot."

Shannon spoke up. "Mom, Dad, please listen." Both parents looked at her attentively. "Brandon and I discussed this at length and came to an decision. I decided to stay home and take care of you so Brandon can go back to work."

"What about your education?" Sarah asked. "You've worked so hard; it would be a shame to miss classes."

"Already taken care of, Mom. I can take my journalism classes online. That way I can be here if you two need to go somewhere."

Sarah turned to Brandon. "We miss you so much," she said. "It would mean so much to us if you came back home."

"I love you both very much and miss you a lot. But I love my career, too. It's a dream job and I really don't want to leave it."

Eugene turned to his wife and said, "It sounds like they've got this all worked out. And we don't have the right to force him to leave something he loves."

Sarah sighed. "I suppose you're right. But I don't have to like it."

Brandon said, "I promise to keep in touch and try to make regular visits home. I'll email you once a week and call when I can."

"Please do, son," Eugene said. "We worry when we don't hear from you."

"Now that that's settled," Sarah said, "who's up for dessert?"
