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Subject: Re: Winds of Change  
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 02:36:45 GMT  
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From: lynnbrody Sent: 6/17/2007 1:38 PM

Wednesday, September 5th, 2068 around 3:30 pm Tracy Island(Tuesday, 4th around 11:30 pm locally)

As Cassie walked up the steps leading from the subway station to the sidewalk, her cell phone rang. She dug the phone out of her pocket and looked at the screen. It was her brother calling.

"What's up?" she asked, answering the call.

"Hey, Cass, just wanted to let you know I'm working late tonight. I didn't want you to worry."

"Okay," she told her brother. "Be careful."

"Who me?" Mark asked innocently. They both laughed at the remark. "Anyway, I probably won't catch ya in the morning before you leave as I'll probably be sleeping. The car key will be on the kitchen table next to the napkin holder."

"Okay. I guess I'll see you Thursday when I get home, then."

"Drive safely and enjoy your trip. I know you'll knock them dead at those interviews."

"Thanks, Mark," Cassie said, a smile coming to her face. "I'll see you Thursday."

"Okay, bye."

Cassie ended the call and put the phone back into her pocket. She walked the rest of the way to the apartment. Once there, she packed her duffel bag for her trip and set it next to the front door. Having showered at the station, Cassie changed into the shorts and oversized T-shirt that she slept in, and undid her hair from the braid she wore it in at work. She made herself a cup of hot chocolate. She turned on the radio, switched it to a soft rock station, then sat down in front of the computer. She had a couple of emails she wanted to write.

Cassie first emailed her best friend from high school who was a missionary in Egypt. She had enjoyed seeing the pictures her friend had sent. She then sent an email to her one cousin. Jean had just started college and had sent a whole bunch of family members a long email about her first week there. Cassie was glad her cousin was enjoying college life so far.

Finally, she got to the email that she'd been trying to find the time to reply to since Friday. Hey Luke,

Glad to see Smokey the Bear didn't kidnap you after all!  
Got your email last Friday, but though the Friday shift started out slow, the weekend made up for it. Seemed to be one call after another. Jackie - you remember her from California right? Well she

spent last night in the hospital for observation due to smoke inhalation from a five-alarm fire in an abandoned factory we were called out to. She went home this morning. The doctors have cleared her to return to work in a couple of days.

Sorry to hear about you and Barry. Believe me, I know how hard it is to end a relationship. There are times I still miss Alex, times when I cry myself to sleep over him, but I know it's for the best. We had some good times, but overall it was an unhealthy relationship for both of us. Sometimes, I wonder if we were both just trying to hold it together for Nathan. I'll pass along some advice to you from my therapist - take it one day at a time, and you'll find it slowly gets easier.

You quit SAR! Good for you! Derek was a jerk and I don't think any job is worth putting up with him. I'm sure you'll land on your feet wherever you end up. Hope you enjoy the new job. Did you take Rommel with you? How's he dealing with the change of environment? I'll try to be patient with hearing back from you, though it won't be easy. Hearing from you always reminds me of happier times and Lord knows I can use those happy memories some days.

Got a couple of interviews set up for the next couple of days. I'll see if anything pans out. Leaving the city is going to be a big step and I want to make sure I make the right decision. I love my job and the people I work with, but I need a change. No reason to go from a job I love to one I'll be miserable at just to leave behind some bad memories. I want to find another job that I'll enjoy and I know that might take a while. Hopefully, if they contacted you, you telling them all about me doesn't hurt me. You could tell some embarrassing stories that I think I'd rather them not know.

Well I should end this and head off to be. I'm heading upstate tomorrow morning for my first interview, followed by one Thursday morning with Tracy Industries. I'll let you know how things go.

Take care and stay safe. Give Rommel a hug for me.

Cass

She sent the email and turned off the computer. She downed the last swallow of hot chocolate, rinsed the cup out in the kitchen sink and, turning off the radio and lights, headed for bed. She wanted to leave by seven in the morning. The town officials in Thornville had arranged for her to stay at a bed and breakfast up there. She wanted to stop by, and settle in before her interview. [/color]

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