
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 03:04:22 GMT
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From: MagicMaster8 Sent: 6/18/2007 4:56 PM

September 8, 9 AM; the McCain home (4 AM September 9 on Tracy Island)

Brandon put his luggage in the trunk of the car, then shut the lid. Turning, he saw his parents standing just outside the front door, looking sad.

He walked over to them. "Hey, it's not like I'll be gone forever. I'll be back."

"When?" Sarah asked.

"Can't say right now; I've been away so long, I can't say when I'll get my next time off. But when I do, you know where I'll head. Besides," he replied with a grin, "this way you'll get a break from having me around all the time, and appreciate my visit even more."

He hugged them both and kissed his mother as Shannon walked out. "C'mon, bro. It's time to get you to the airport. You don't want to miss your flight."

"Be patient, sis, I'm coming." Brandon walked to the car and got in. As the car pulled out of the driveway, he waved goodbye to his parents and saw them wave back.

The drive to the airport was silent for the most part, with Shannon concentrating on the road, and Brandon thinking about what lay ahead for him. A little over half an hour later, she pulled up in front of the terminal.

"Are you sure you don't want me to stay with you until you have to go to the boarding gate?"

"I appreciate the offer, but you know how I hate long good-byes." He got out of the car, going to the trunk to retrieve his luggage.

She had popped the lid open and now was scrounging in her purse as he pulled his bags out and closed the trunk. He returned to the passenger side of the car and putting his bags down, leaned in to hug Shannon.

Instead, she said, "I almost forgot. Here, take this." She handed him a sheet of paper folded up.

As he put it in his carry on, he asked, "What is it?"

"It's a list of things you need to do over the next week or so."

"Another one? Sis, you make lists of everything," he kidded her. "You even have lists of your lists. And I bet you haven't thrown any of them out."

"Of course not," she replied in fond exasperation. "How else is anyone going to know what's been

done and what needs to be? Maybe you should make a few lists of your own," she teased back. "Then you wouldn't forget to call people when you should."

"Hey, I'm normally not that forgetful," he said with a twinkle in his eyes. "I guess that's what happens when you start getting old." Brandon looked at his watch, noting the time.

"If you're that forgetful now, maybe you should get tested for Alzheimer's," she replied with a laugh. "Now give me a hug and go, so I can get back home."

He complied, then closed the door and stepped away. He watched her wave as she pulled away, then turned and went inside.

Collaboration between MagicMaster8 and Hobbeth
