
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 03:28:17 GMT
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From: lynnbrody Sent: 6/27/2007 10:24 PM

Tuesday, September 11, 2068 12:30 p.m. locally (Wednesday, September 12, 2068 4:30 a.m. Tracy Island)

"Pizza is ready," Cassie called from the kitchen to the two in the living room.

Mark was playing Candy Land with his seven-year-old neighbor, Megan. Megan lived in the apartment next door with her mother, Elise. Elise had gotten the opportunity to work an extra shift, and being a single mom, could use the money. She had asked Mark to watch Megan and, as it was Mark's day off, he had been more than happy to.

"Perfect timing," Mark told his sister as he followed Megan into the kitchen. "I was getting beaten for the seventh time."

"You never were any good at Candy Land," Cassie commented, as she put a plate with a slice of pizza and a glass of Kool-aid down on the table in front of Megan.

"Don't rub it in," Mark told her, as he got his own pizza off the pan sitting on the stove.

"Can we play Go Fish after lunch?" Megan asked Mark, as he sat down at the table next to her.

"Sure," he told her. He was glad she didn't still want to play Candy Land. Maybe he'd have better luck at the card game.

Cassie was about to sit down with them when the phone rang. She walked over to the phone and checked the caller ID. Tracy Industries, it read. Growing excited, she picked the phone up.

"Hello."

"Is Cassandra Kishi there?"

"This is she," Cassie replied.

"Ms. Kishi, this is Robert Marley with Tracy Industries. We spoke last Thursday at your interview. I'm pleased to inform you that Mr. Tracy himself would like to interview you. Would you be able to leave Thursday? You'll be gone for a few days."

"It shouldn't be a problem," Cassie told him, making a mental note to talk to the Chief as soon as she got to work.

"Good. Mr. Tracy will interview you at his home. We booked you on a 9:00 a.m. flight out of JFK Airport on Thursday morning. We'll arrange for a cab to pick you up at your home at 7:00 a.m. that morning."

"Exactly where am I flying to?"

"For security reasons, I can't give you that information over the phone. Just give your name to the person at the ticket window for Delta Airlines when you get to the airport. You'll find out where you're going then."

"Okay," Cassie said, starting to feel a little uneasy. She didn't like not knowing where she was going. She had a feeling her brother would like it even less. "So, that's a flight this Thursday, at 9:00 a.m. and a cab will be here at seven that morning to take me to the airport."

"That's correct. Hope your flight is pleasant and good luck with your interview. If you have any questions, feel free to contact me here at the office."

"Thank-you. Good-bye."

"Good-bye, Ms. Kishi."

Cassie hung up the phone. She looked toward the table to see her brother looking at her expectantly.

"That was Tracy Industries. They're asking me back for a second interview, this one with Mr. Tracy himself. I leave on Thursday!"

"That's great, Cassie! What are you going to do about the Thornville offer? Didn't they want an answer by Thursday?"

"Not sure yet, but I've still got two days to think about it," she told him as she grabbed her pizza and drink off the table and joined Mark and Megan.