Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by Lillehafrue on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 02:25:18 GMT

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Tuesday, January 8, 2069, 3:30 p.m. Tracy Island

Dianne was in the midst of updating the medical records on most of the Crenshaw family. Lana had brought her children to the infirmary for physical examinations so Dianne would have a baseline to work from. Vince, however, was conspicuous by his absence.

I hope Lana can get her husband to come see me voluntarily and I don't have to pull rank on him, Dianne thought as she worked on Lea's small file. Looks like this little one is ready for school. I wonder if Lana wants her to go to school on the mainland or to join our little satellite-schooled group. She'll have to make the decision quickly; New Zealand schools will be restarting after the summer break very soon.

A small box popped up in the corner of her screen, and she gave it a quick glance. The email address made her look again. She frowned, saved Lea's file, and went after the email. Why would our pharmacy supplier be emailing me? I don't have any current orders outstanding...

Opening the email, she scanned it quickly, and let out a girlish squeal. "Sally!"

Dear Dr. Tracy,

God, that sounds so formal. I'm using the company email system to send this because, as usual, I've lost your email address. Figures that I move all the way to New Zealand only to find that my old friend is a customer at my new job. How's that for serendipity?

Well, as you've probably guessed, I got tired of trying to decipher the handwriting of the local doctors in Chicago...not to mention the last three winters that had me dreaming of Greenville! There was nothing holding me to the Windy City; in fact, you could say that those winds had conspired to blow me away. So I went looking for something new and different, and happened on this job here in Christchurch, which is about as new and different as you can get! I've spent the past couple of months getting settled in and taking a course to update me on some of the brand names used here in Kiwi country.

Then I start my new job and lo! My good friend's name is listed in the company files as a client! I had already figured that you didn't really live in Kansas; you've always been pretty cagey about that and I respected it. But now I have you in my sights, girlfriend, and if we don't get together for a drink sometime soon, I'm gonna hire a plane and go looking for you!

So, if you've got a more personal email address, send it to me so we can keep in touch! I'm enclosing my own email address, physical address and phone number. Let's get together soon; I really miss talking to you!

Joke of the day:

Did you hear about the two blondes who froze to death at a drive-in movie? They went to see "Closed for the Winter".

Tag! You're it!

Sally

Dianne laughed. "I can't believe it. Sally Addams. I never thought she'd leave the States! Wait until I tell Ma about this!" She opened up her email address book and typed in Sally's contact information. "I'll have to introduce her to Jeff. And the kids! She hasn't seen them for a couple of years now!" She shook her head. smiling.

She read over her friend's email once more, then reluctantly closed it and resumed her work with a sigh. "I'll call tonight and we can catch up. And next time Anna needs a lift home, I'm flying!"