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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 03:09:59 GMT

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12 January 2069, 7.30pm, Tracy Island

Izarra smoothed down the front of her dress as she sat down at the dressing table. Her fingers, their nails painted to a shining gloss, ghosted over the teal and black jacquard fabric of her Nafisa Dafina cocktail frock. She looked at the dress in the mirror, its three quarter length sleeves crinkling gently at her elbows. Nafisa Dafina was a Somalian designer who had worked closely with Izarra's husband on fabric prints up until his death. Her dress designs were amongst Izarra's favourites.

Izzie opened her little make-up case and made a few finishing touches to her face. I am still in shock, I believe, she thought as she smoothed a patch of her foundation. International Rescue! It was the last thing I ever expected to hear. But, it is also the best thing I could have heard. To think that I will be able to aid this organisation in some way is such a privilege. She touched up her eye shadow and clicked her case shut again.

She stood up and stepped into her very high heeled shoes, gaining four inches in height. Ah, that's better, she thought. With one last look in the mirror, she walked out of the room with a grin.