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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 16:37:06 GMT

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"I'll see you tomorrow," Scott told Vince as the two of them parted ways. They had finished another session in the Thunderbird 1 simulator and Scott was pleased with the progress that Vince was making.

"See you then," Vince replied, with a quick wave as he headed to his apartment.

Scott boarded the monorail and headed back to the Villa. After a few quick conversations with family members he passed, he finally reached his room. He glanced down at his watch. It was a little after four-thirty, which was what time he had decided to give Cassie a call. Giving the time difference it would be about eight o'clock in the morning in Kabul and he wanted to catch her before she headed to the branch of Tracy Industries there.

With his satellite phone in hand, Scott walked over to the couch and sat down. Looking through the programmed numbers, he searched for Cassie's name. He had programmed her number into his phone when he had taken her to the Sydney branch of Tracy Industries last month. That trip had been a day trip like the visit to the Christchurch offices had been. After leaving Cassie at the Tracy Industries offices, Scott had taken advantage of the opportunity and had done some Christmas shopping until Cassie had called, saying she was done at the offices.

The call was answered on the second ring with a awake sounding, "Hello."

"Hey, Cass," Scott said in reply. "You sound awake so I take it I didn't wake you up."

"No, you didn't. I've been up for about an hour now. Too wound up to even attempt to sleep longer."

"Nervous or excited?"

"Nervous, mostly. Granted, this is the fourth different branch of Tracy Industries that I've visited in the last three months. It should be second nature to me, but this time feels different. Guess maybe because I'll have a chance to evaluate first hand the knew protocol I proposed."

"I'm sure things will go fine. Just relax."

"Easy for you say."

Scott found himself smiling at her response. "So how was your flight?"

The two chatted for a little while longer, before Cassie said good-bye so that she could leave and make her appointment on time. Having disconnected the call, Scott placed his satellite phone on the coffee table and stood up. He headed to his computer to check his email.

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