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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Tue, 31 Jul 2012 03:03:41 GMT

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Alysha Dale watched the young man, who had introduced himself as Gordon Tracy, walk away. This wasn't the first time that she had someone from a trip ask for her phone number. However, she had to admit, this was the first time that she found any interest in spending time with the person.

He certainly is cute, she thought, finally looking away from his retreating figure and down at her clipboard and the instant messenger and email address he had written down for her. Which is definitely a different tactic, she told herself. The guys usually asked for her number but never offered their own.

Gordon had come off as polite and charming. The brief conversation she had with him led her to believe he could be a fun person to spend time with. Still, Alysha had her doubts, a few which revolved around the young man's name.

The name Tracy was well known even in her small home village of Akaroa. She was suspicious enough to wonder if he was really who he said he was, or some guy dropping a name, hoping it would score him a date.

"That guy giving you a hard time, Sunshine?"

Alysha turned to look back in the direction of the boat. Her father, Anthony Dale, walked along the dock in her direction.

"Nothing I can't handle," she told him with a shrug of her shoulders.

Alysha had always had a close relationship with her father. She had been about five years old when she started tagging along with him at work. Like him, she loved not only the water but just being outdoors. For as long as she could remember, her goal had been to join her grandfather and father with the family business. The only stipulation they had ever imposed on her was that, if she wanted to be a part of the business, then she had to graduate from a university with a degree that was somehow relevant to their work. Due to her interest in nature and the environment they shared with so many creatures, she had chosen a major in biological sciences along with a minor in business.

"Good," he told her, patting her shoulder. "I want to check on things inside. Want to help Jon in making sure the boat's ready for the next cruise?"

"Sure, Dad," Alysha replied. As Anthony headed toward the main building, she turned and headed back to the boat.

When I get my regular duties done today, I think I'll do a little research, she thought to herself. If she checked the reservation records she could at least verify that there was indeed a Gordon Tracy on the noon cruise today. If that checked out, then she would consider whether she wanted to take the initiative to contact the guy or not. Who knows; he could turn out to be a nice guy and

we might even have some common interests. Everyone keeps telling me I should start dating again. Perhaps its time I take their advice, she thought, as she stepped onto the vessel.

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