
Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Mon, 23 Jul 2012 23:56:44 GMT

[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

Monday, September 17th, 5:30 p.m., Tracy Island

Dominic huffed out a heavy breath as he reached Tracy One. Elise was already there, talking to the woman he recognized as the newest potential operative, Cassie. Elise gave him a wave as he approached the plane, and Cassie smiled slightly.

"Hullo, all," Dom said, letting his carryall fall onto the floor with a thump. He reached out a long fingered hand to Cassie. "I don't believe we've had the pleasure. Dominic Kelly. Nice to make your acquaintance."

Cassie accepted the handshake.

"Cassandra Kishi. Likewise."

"I'll go stow this," Dom said, hefting his bag back onto his shoulder. "Anything else to go in?"

The ladies answered that there was not, so Dominic headed for the hold. When he came back, Elise and Cassie were already climbing into the plane. He followed.

"Was Joshua okay?" Elise asked. "Poor little guy."

"He just didn't want me to go. I hope he'll be good for Emily. These terrible twos, I'm tellin' ya, not fun."

He didn't notice Cassie still for a moment.

I know that feeling, Cassie thought, thinking of her little boy. Nathan sure could throw a tantrum when he wasn't getting his way.

Trying to put the thoughts of her son out of her mind, Cassie got herself settled in one of the seats, as Dom and Elise headed toward the cockpit. She glanced out the window. Soon, I'll be calling this place home, she thought as she took in the view. Not long ago, I would've told anyone that said I'd be living outside the city that they were crazy. Now, not only am I moving out of the city but I'm moving to paradise.

Cassie stared blankly at the book she had opened in front of her. She couldn't concentrate on it. Her thoughts kept drifting to things she would have to do to before she could leave the city. There was of course putting in her resignation but she also had to tell her family she was taking a job with Tracy Industries. She knew telling the rest of her family about her job in 'Wichita' was going to be easier than telling Mark had. Then there was the task of packing for the move, although some stuff was still packed from when she had moved in with her brother. I should probably also go see Philip and Lisa before leaving, she mused, thinking of her older brother and sister-in-law who lived

in Connecticut.

"Good book?"

Cassie looked up to see Dominic sitting down in a seat nearby. She put the bookmark in the it and closed the cover. "Probably would be if I could concentrate on it," she replied. "I've got a lot of other things on my mind right now."

"Elise said you had taken the job. Welcome to the team."

"Thank-you."

"I can empathize with you on the lack of concentration bit. I'm on my way to a hearing to decide who gets custody for my little boy. Me, who's looked after him from birth, or his mother, who abandoned us? Didn't even care about the precious little life she brought into the world."

Dominic began to clench and unclench his fists.

"It was so special. He was so tiny and precious... I don't know what I'd do without him."

Cassie sat up abruptly.

"Excuse me."

She exited the passenger area abruptly, leaving a thoroughly confused Dominic alone, staring at the now-closed door she had disappeared through.

"What did I say?"

Cassie closed the door to the bathroom on the plane and then leaned her hands on the sink. She could feel the tears welling up in her eyes and she tried to will them away. Now was not the time to fall apart.

"I don't know what I'd do without him."

She heard Dominic's words repeating in her head. How many times have I said that myself and yet now here I am going on without Nathan? Doesn't he realize how lucky he is that his son is still alive?

She felt a few teardrops start to roll down her cheek. Reaching up, she wiped them away and took a couple of deep breaths.

Stop feeling sorry for yourself, she scolded herself. Things are how they are, and you just have to get on with your life.

She stood there at the sink, not wanting to go back out and face Dominic again. She was hoping

that if she put it off long enough he would get tired of waiting for her to come back and go back up to the cockpit.

xxxx

Dominic was, however, still waiting in the passenger area. He hadn't known whether he should follow Cassie or not, but didn't want to walk away as if nothing had happened? Did I offend her? He was reaching back through his thoughts, but for the life of him, he couldn't find what it might have been.

Eventually, the woman returned. She kept her gaze steady and impassive as she saw that Dominic was still there, but he could tell that she was still upset.

"Cassie," he said, standing up. "I'm sorry if I upset you somehow there. But, I can't figure out why. Did...did I say something to offend you?"

"No, no, it's just..." Cassie sighed and slipped back into her chair. She sighed heavily, and placed her hands in her lap. "It was just when you were talking about Joshua. I had a son, just about his age. He was killed."

She reached for her book, and began flicking through the pages, not even looking at the words. Dominic felt as though his heart had sank into his belly. His hands began to clench again.

"I'm so sorry, Cassie. I...I didn't know. Otherwise I'd have kept my big mouth shut."

Cassie shook her head.

"You couldn't have known," she said. "But, I'd appreciate a little time to myself about now."

"Okay, no problem."

Dominic walked over to the door. As he opened it, he looked back and opened his mouth as if to say something, but clamped it shut, and disappeared from Cassie's sight.

--Dom and Cassie leaving Tracy island Part 2 -by ArtisticRainey and starrynebula on August 24, 2007
