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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:05:41 GMT

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Monday, September 17, around 11:30 p.m NYC (Tuesday, September 18, 3:30 p.m, Tracy Island)

Cassie leaned her head back against the window of the subway car but refrained from closing her eyes. There were only a few others on the car with her but she knew she could never be too careful in the city. Despite the nap on the plane and the one she had taken before work, the time change was getting to her. She had never been so happy to see the night shift come into the fire station.

I should call Mr. Tracy when I get home, Cassie thought to herself, as the subway train rocked steadily on its journey under the city. The motion wasn't helping the sleepy feeling. It's late here but mid-afternoon there, she thought, having figured out and memorized the time difference between Tracy Island and New York so she would know it when she wanted to call her family after she moved. If I wait till morning, it's going to be too late on the island to make the call.

At the next stop, Cassie got up and left the train. She walked up the steps to street level and quickly walked the few blocks to her brother's apartment building. She keyed in the code at the front door and let herself into the building.

As she expected, her brother's apartment was empty. Mark had said he was heading to one of the gay bars in the city after work tonight to unwind. Cassie really wished her brother would finally find someone he could have a serious relationship with.

Flopping down on the couch, Cassie dug both her phone and the card with Mr. Tracy's number on it out of her jacket pocket. She dialed the number and listened to the phone ring. On the third ring it was answered.

"Hello," came the now familiar voice of her new employer.

"Hi, Mr. Tracy. It's Cassie Kishi."

"Cassie, hi," Jeff said, a bit surprised to hear from his newest recruit so soon. "Must be getting late there."

"It is. I just got off work, and I'm exhausted. I wanted to call and let you know that I talked to Chief Calloway today. He isn't requiring that I put in the two weeks but he does want me to finish out the posted schedule. The schedule's out to Sunday evening." Cassie paused. She wasn't sure how he'd feel about her next request but she wanted to make it. "After that, sir, I'd like a few days to go see my one brother and his family in Connecticut before I leave. I haven't seen them in awhile and I'm not sure when I'll see them again."

"Of course," Jeff told her. He paused as he looked at the calendar. "How about I send someone for you on October second, which will probably end up falling on the first there. Will that be enough time?"

"I can be ready by then," Cassie told him.

"Great. I'll have someone pick you up at JFK Airport that day. I'll get back to you with the exact time and who to expect when day gets closer."

"Okay, Mr. Tracy."

"Looking forward to having you on the team, Cassie."

"Thank-you, Mr. Tracy," she replied.

Ending the call, Cassie stood up and headed for her bedroom. Her bed was definitely calling her name.

Posted by starrynebula on August 31, 2007

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