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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:07:23 GMT

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Wednesday, September 19, 2068, 10 a.m., Tracy Island

"Well, this feels familiar." Emily opened the door to Heather's apartment. "Twice in a week," she said, shaking her head.

"I know." Lisa pulled the anti-gravity float into the living room behind her. "I feel bad for her, losing half her family in one terrible blow." She, too, shook her head, then gazed around the room, turning slowly. "She didn't even have time to make this place her home."

Emily pulled in a deep breath and let it out in a heavy sigh. "I know. But there shouldn't be too much to pack. I'll start in the kitchen."

"I'll take the bedroom."

The two women grabbed packing materials and each headed off to their respective rooms. Emily frowned as she checked the refrigerator. She certainly stocked up for a party. Wines, cheeses... it's not going to be easy packing this up. Maybe we'd just better buy them from her, as we did with Kat's supplies of meusli bars and long-life milk. She shook her head sharply. Seemed like that girl had those stashed everywhere!

Lisa, on the other hand, smiled as she ran her hand over the red velvet gown. This is lovely, and she looked lovely in it. It was a happy coincidence that she had this red dress for Virgil's party. She pulled it down and draped it carefully over the bed, then turned to the other dresses that hung in the closet. My, she has expensive tastes! I hope she has some happy occasions so she can wear these, too.

With a sigh, she began to take the dresses from the closet, and lay them out. I'll need a long box, maybe two, and lots of tissue paper to keep them from getting wrinkled. Well, better get to work.

With that, she went back out to the living room and the float, looking for the type of box she needed.

Posted by Tikatu on August 31, 2007

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