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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:08:57 GMT

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Thursday, September 20; Tracy Island; 2 PM (7 PM the previous day in San Francisco)

"Mr. Tracy, I finally got back the information on Will Abbott and Sammy Kyung. If you got the reports on the other two, perhaps we can make a choice, and get things moving."

"I was just about to contact you, Brains. Sally Miller and Sammy Kyung withdrew their applications. Apparently they've known each other for some time, and decided to get married. They're on their honeymoon, heading to Korea to meet his family."

"You're kidding!"

"Nope. They both put an addendum on their applications. You can look them up and see for yourself."

"That's ... Well, I have no words. What about - what was his name? - Henry Drake?"

"I was right to be wary about him. The background check on him turned up some interesting information. He was in prison for carjacking, and got out about three months ago. His application was plagiarized from another person's. The other guy got a good job with it, and Drake apparently thought it would work for him, too."

"So that leaves William Abbott. It turns out the family emergency was his younger brother, who got hooked on a narcotic that's been going around for a few years. It's known as Arise. Abbott had to resign from the Navy to help his family get his brother off of it. Apparently they were successful; his brother has remained clean, and has a good job."

"Interesting. Sounds like the man knows how to keep things to himself. But I'm sure he'd realize that if we interviewed him, we'd ask about that. I think we should have him come here, and find out if he's what we need."

"I agree, Mr. Tracy. But we can't really spare anyone to go get him right now."

"True. I'll contact the HR department in Christchurch and have them arrange transportation on a commercial airline. We can spare someone, I'm sure, to pick him up there and bring him here."

xxxx

8:30 PM Wednesday, September 19, Will's apartment

The syncopated ring tone told Will that he had a long distance call coming in. At first he thought it might be from someone in his family, but one look at his caller id screen told him otherwise.

"Hello?"

"Is this Mr. Abbott?"

"Yes, that's right."

"I'm Jack Tripper, with Tracy Industries Human Resources in Christchurch. Mr. Tracy liked your application and would like you to fly out here for an interview."

"He would? When?"

"Would the day after tomorrow be too soon?"

"Friday?" Will thought about it. "Yeah I can be ready."

"Good. I'm emailing you the information now. We've reserved a plane ticket for you, which you'll pick up at the airport, of course. Plan to stay for two nights at Mr. Tracy's home."

Will turned his computer on and a minute later saw the email in his box. "I got it. I'll be there."

"Well, I'm sure you have things to do to get ready, so I'll hang up now. Have a good flight."

"Thanks, Mr. Tripper."

When the call terminated, Will opened the email. The flight leaves at 11:45 AM Friday and arrives in Christchurch at... 2:50 PM the next day?? I lose over a whole day in one, he checked the information again and did some calculating, eight hour flight? Man! Well, I guess I'll make up for it when I come back. And it's a first-class ticket. They do know how to treat their employees well. Man, this is happening faster than I expected. Well, I know Carl can take over for me, so the transition will be smooth. Of course, that's if I get the job.

He shut down his computer and stood up, then sat back down. "I'm doin' it; I'm really doin' it. I sure hope I don't blow it."

Posted by hobbeth on September 3, 2007

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