

---

Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:20:20 GMT

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

---

Monday, September 24, 9:15 AM; San Francisco (4:15 AM Tuesday on Tracy Island)

"Will? Got a minute?"

"Carl! Come in. I was about to come and find you. I wanted to talk to you," Will said as he looked up from his computer. "Please sit down."

"I really can't. I just came in to ask you for the rest of today and tomorrow off."

"Why? What's wrong?"

Carl sighed and took one of the chairs opposite his boss. "I just learned over the weekend that the owners of the apartment building I live in have sold it. It's gonna be torn down and a new more earthquake resistant building put up in its place. I have two weeks to find a new place that I can afford."

Whoa! Talk about serendipity! "Carl, I think I can help you out in more ways than one. First of all, remember when I told you that I was thinking of moving on, and I believed you'd be the right person to take over my job?"

"Well, yeah. But that's not gonna be for some time. Or is it?"

Will grinned. "It's happened. I've had a job offer from the CEO of Tracy Industries to be the maintenance person for their personal vehicles. And I accepted."

"You're kidding!" Carl looked at his boss intently. "You're not kidding!"

"Correct. So, I want you to take over here, and we'll spend the next couple of days making the transition a smooth one. Which brings me to your request. I don't think you'll need time to go apartment hunting."

"Why not?"

"Because I just signed a five year lease on my place, and now I'm moving to where the Tracys live," Will answered with a grin. "They're supplying housing for me, so I'll need to sublet the apartment here. Interested?"

"Am I interested?!" Carl looked like he wanted to leap over the desk and give Will a bear hug, but he contained himself. "I'll take it!" He paused and grinned. "It is the same place we were all at for your Super Bowl party, right?"

Will laughed. "Right. Two bedrooms (with good closets), one and a half baths, living room, fair sized kitchen with a 'breakfast nook', den, and even a balcony that runs along the west side, so you can sit out there and watch the sun set over the ocean. It also has a parking garage and

storage units for all the residents. Anything else?"

"What about pets? I don't have one, but if I wanted one someday, would they let me?"

"Yes, they do take pets, but they allow no more than two: dogs, cats, birds, hamsters... that sort of thing. When it comes to fish, they're more flexible."

"And the furniture?"

"Included, Carl. I understand the living quarters there come already furnished. I just need to take bedding, bath linens, curtains, and accessories. Man! I'll have to sort through all my paraphernalia to figure out what to take and what to put in storage."

"When do you plan to leave?" Carl asked.

"I'm supposed to be there no later than October fifth, their time, which is the fourth here. They're on the other side of the International Date Line. But I gotta visit my folks first. What about you? How long will it take to pack up what you need to and get your things over to my apartment?"

"I've already got a head start, Will. I started sorted and packing Saturday night; it gave me a way to work off my anger." Carl sat back in his chair. "Man! Things happen fast around you!" He grinned and Will laughed.

"I suggest then that we take today and tomorrow to get you transitioned into this job. Tomorrow evening, you can start bringing your stuff over to my apartment Wednesday, I'll have you handle things yourself, while I finish my packing and get ready to head down to my folks' place. If I don't spend a week with them, I may not get to my new job in one piece." Will winked and grinned at Carl, who laughed.

"Your mom?" When Will nodded, Carl continued. "Sounds a lot like mine. Well then, let's get to work. We can't keep our mothers waiting too long."

"And since you've taken over for me before when I had to be away, there shouldn't be much to go over," Will replied. "So bring your chair around here. This is when you learn about all the end-of-month and end-of-year duties that you never had to do before."

Carl moved himself and his chair next to Will and the two men got started.

Posted by hobbeth on September 13, 2007

---