Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by artisticrainey on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:27:00 GMT

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Tuesday, October 2, 2068, 10 a.m., Tracy Island

Once again, Cassie found herself coming off of Tracy One and onto the tropical island that was now her home. A small group was waiting at the air strip for them. Cassie was glad to see Luke among them. She felt herself smile despite the nervousness and fear she was feeling at the prospect of being truly out on her own for the first time.

"I'll start getting your things from the cargo hold," Virgil told her, coming off the plane behind her.

"Thank-you," Cassie replied as she walked forward toward Mr. Tracy, Gordon, and Luke.

"Welcome to your new home, Cassie," Jeff said, stepping forward and shaking hands with Cassie.

"Thank-you, sir," Cassie replied.

"Welcome, back," Gordon said, cheerfully holding out his hand. Cassie hesitated taking it, meeting Gordon's gaze easily.

"I'd be happy to shake your hand after you remove the joy buzzer," she told him, a hint of a smile on her face.

"How did you know?" Gordon asked turning his palm so everyone could see the small buzzer. Luke laughed while Jeff wore an amused expression.

"You've got to be more creative than that to trick me. I've played quite a few tricks on people myself," Cassie told him, shaking his hand now that he had removed the device.

Gordon's cheerful expression returned. "You and I could have some fun together," he commented. Cassie laughed.

"Before this turns into a planning session," Jeff commented, looking at his son, "there are few things I wanted to go over with Cassie."His gaze turning from Gordon to Cassie. "I won't bombard you with too many work details today. I think you need some time to settle in first. I do, however, want to give you this," he said nodding to Gordon who was standing beside him. Gordon handed her a small box and a phone. "It's a wrist communicator. We use them to communicate with one another both here on the island. The satellite phone will allow you to keep in touch with friends and family back home. Gordon and Luke will help you get settled in. I've honored your request and put you in the two bedroom apartment next to Luke."

"Thank-you sir," Cassie replied. Over Mr. Tracy's shoulder she saw Luke grinning at her. She maintained a calm, professional manner.

"If you have any questions, feel free to ask one of my sons or myself. We'll meet tomorrow afternoon to discuss your training schedule. That will give you some time to get settled in."

"Okay, sir."

"Welcome aboard, Cassie," Jeff told her.

"Thank-you sir," she replied.

As Jeff turned to leave, he turned to Gordon. "No getting her into trouble on her first day here," he told him. Gordon gave his father an innocent 'who me?' look and Jeff smiled, heading to the golf cart he had brought down.

Virgil, Elise, Gordon, and Luke all helped Cassie get her stuff up to her assigned apartment. Virgil and Elise wandered off together once everything was in the apartment. After going over the basics of the phone and wrist communicator, Gordon excused himself, leaving the two friends together.

"The apartments look even bigger when they're empty," Cassie commented, glancing around the living area of the room. Spotting the doors leading onto the balcony, she walked over to them. "A little fresh air will do this place good," she said as she opened them.

"Are you hungry?" Luke asked. "I could walk over to my place, make us some sandwiches. After we eat, I'll help you get settled in."

"Sandwiches sound good. While you're doing that, I'll start making this place feel more like home," she told him.

Luke left the apartment and Cassie surveyed the bags and boxes containing the things she had brought with her. Deciding to start with the bedroom, she picked up the garment bag and draped it over her arm. She had two bags containing some clothes toiletries and linens. She slung one of them over her shoulder, picked up picked up her pillow in one hand and the other bag in the other, and headed for the bedroom in the back of the apartment. She placed the bags on the floor by the door, dropping the pillow on top. Still holding the garment bag, she walked over to the closet. She took out her gi, and hung it up, then zipped the bag, which still held her kimono, and hung that up too.

After opening the doors to the balcony, Cassie made the bed. Next, she moved to the bathroom and unpacked her bag with toiletries so she wouldn't have to go digging through the bag when she needed them.

"I'm back," she heard Luke call out.

"Coming," she called back, setting the bath towel, couple of hand towels, and wash cloths she had brought with her on the side of the sink.

She exited the bathroom through the second bedroom so she could open up doors and air it out too. Luke had placed a plate of sandwiches and a couple of sodas on the table near the kitchen area of the apartment. The two friends sat down at the table and made some small talk while enjoying the simple meal.

Page 3 of 3 ---- Generated from International Rescue: The Next Phase