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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:30:29 GMT

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Thursday, October 4th, 9 a.m., Tracy Island

Looking up ahead, Cassie saw Gordon waiting for her. He had asked her yesterday if she was up for getting together for an informal session, as he wanted to see how she did with their hand gun so he could figure out a training schedule for her.

Cassie glanced at her watch. I'm cutting it close, but I'm not late, she thought to herself.

"Little paranoid?" Gordon asked jokingly, having noticed the action.

"This might not be an official training session, but being late still isn't the first impression I want to make," Cassie replied, more awake than she had been yesterday morning.

"Yeah, well I wouldn't have cared about a couple of minutes," he said as he started leading her to the firing range. "Dad said you have previous experience with a Creighton?"

Cassie nodded. "My brother, Mark, is a police officer. He taught me. I've done more work with stationary targets, though I have done moving targets a few times."

"Okay, then. We'll just do stationary targets today. I don't want to keep you too long, as I know you're leaving with Mom at eleven. I'll go over our gun briefly with you and then let you take some shots and we'll go from there."

Cassie nodded. Reaching the firing range, Gordon showed her where everything was. Once both of them had safety goggles and ear protection, Gordon went over to the weapons locker. Putting his hand in the scanner, he unlocked it and opened the door. He handed a gun to Cassie and went over the basics on how it worked. That out of the way, they headed to the range.

Cassie took a place on the firing line, surveying the target, she noticed Scott and Elise come onto the range. Scott walked over to Gordon. "Hey, Gordon. What's going on? I thought Dad wasn't starting Cassie's training until tomorrow?"

"He isn't. She's already got some experience with a hand gun so I want to see how she does with our guns so I can figure out where I need to start with her firearms training."

Scott nodded. "Elise and I will go to the other end and stay out of your way," Scott told him.

"Suit yourself," Gordon commented as Scott and Elise walked down to the other end of the practice range. "Whenever you're ready," he called out to Cassie. "Take about six shots. Move the target to whatever distance you feel comfortable with."

Cassie nodded. She glanced in Scott and Elise's direction and noticed both of them were watching her. He probably thinks I'm not going to hit the target, Cassie thought as she gazed back down at the target, determined to hit it. She was going to prove to him that she belonged here no

matter what it took. Looking down the range, Cassie moved the target to a moderate distance that she knew she could hit it at without it being too easy. She fired off six shots, with five of them hitting their targets. Not bad for the first time with this gun, Cassie thought as she turned away from the target to see Gordon's reaction.

Gordon was nodding. "Nice job," he told her.

Cassie glanced quickly at Scott and Elise. Their curiosity satisfied the two were getting ready to start their own practice. Maybe now he won't be so quick at making assumptions about me, Cassie thought to herself as she turned her attention to Gordon, who was critiquing her form and technique on the shots she had just fired.

She listened to him carefully, some of what he said being the same things Mark had repeatedly told her. After about five minutes, Gordon told her to take a few more shots but to move the target a little further away.

Taking a deep breath, Cassie calmed herself as she sighted the target. She mentally went through everything that Gordon had told her and attempted to apply it as she fired off her next round of shots. Four of the shots hit the target, one of which hit dead center.

"Not bad," Gordon told her. "This is what I noticed though," he said, walking toward her.

Posted by starrynebula on October 10, 2007

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