

---

Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:38:26 GMT

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

---

Wednesday, October 9, 8 p.m., en route to Sydney, Australia

"This is great!" Brandon sat in the co-pilot's seat of the JT-1. "I've never been to Australia before. Not even when I served in WASP."

"It's a great city," Virgil said, grinning at Brandon's enthusiasm. "Too bad I won't get to see a lot of it."

"Gonna be stuck in boring meetings, huh?" The aquanaut sounded sympathetic. "By the way, thanks for taking me with you on this trip. I really need to get some things, and I think I'll find more variety in Sydney than I would in Christchurch."

"You're welcome, and I'm hoping that the meeting won't be too boring." Virgil checked the plane's instruments. "You'll find more variety in Sydney, yeah, and it should cost less, too. Just don't get stuck doing too much sight-seeing. You've only got a few hours."

Virgil was heading for Australia at his father's request. "The management sensitivity training that Jerry came up with has been adapted for the offices in Australia," Jeff had said. "I'd like you to sit in on it and evaluate it for me. Take notes, get a copy of the recording. See if there's anything the team missed, or that they could improve on. We may have to use it for our own recruits at some point, and I want to see if it'll work." He had paused. "I'll eventually be sending all of you boys to a session as it becomes more widespread, but this is the first time it's been 'local', so to speak."

"Sure, Dad." Virgil had been amenable. It wasn't often these days that he got his hands dirty in the money-making part of the family businesses, and he was looking forward to the opportunity. He'd already made the arrangements to take Brandon shopping with him as he took Cherie to her art class, so it had sounded like a good idea to take him along. The meeting was early in the morning, which is why they were going the evening before. It looked like the session would run just long enough for him and Brandon to get back to Tracy Island by early afternoon... and for him to fulfill his duties to his little sister. He could shop for himself while she was in class.

"So, how am I going to get around tomorrow?" Brandon asked. "I don't know my way around..."

"I'll have the motor pool assign a car and driver to you for tomorrow," Virgil replied. "Most of them know their way around the stores."

"Pick a pretty one for me, okay?"

Virgil glanced at his companion and laughed. "I'll try to keep that in mind, but it's the older, grandmotherly ones who know where the best deals are."

"Hmm." Brandon looked thoughtful in the lights of the cockpit. "Never thought about that before." He playfully poked Virgil in the shoulder. "Okay, you're on. A grandmotherly type it is."

Virgil laughed again, and Brandon joined in.

Posted by Tikatu on November 18, 2007

---