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Subject: Re: Growing as a Team  
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 19:10:15 GMT  
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Brandon sat at the table drinking a beer. He had been asked to dance but declined the invitations. As he gazed out across the bar from his corner, he could only think about one thing, [What am I doing here?

Flashback: March 13th, 2068 1:00pm

Brandon had finished lunch and was jogging down to the beach when Kat came up and fell in beside him.

"So, Brandon, are you going to go to Christchurch with us?" Brandon shrugged his shoulders.

"I don't think I'm going, Kat. I don't dance all that well and I'm definitely not a good singer. I'd just be in the way of everybody else's good time. You go and enjoy yourself."

"Please come, Brandon. It wouldn't be the same without you. And anyway, I think we all could use a little break."

After arguing back and forth, Brandon gave in and agreed to go.

Post by MagicMaster8 on 05/10/2004

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