Subject: Re: Growing as a Team

Posted by Tikatu on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 20:51:29 GMT

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******Wednesday, March 14, 2068, Tracy Villa Lounge, around 5:30 p.m.*****

Jeff sat at his desk, listening to the goings on with the latest rescue mission in Russia. One thing that kept troubling him was the code name problem. There's Callie, Christopher, and Cherie. Fortunately, Christopher would like to be referred to as CJ, so that does solve one part of the problem. And Cherie won't be a part of IR for several years. That solves another problem. The initials idea fell through, particularly because of Alan's initials.

Cherie sat on the sofa, reading the latest teen magazine. Lisa looked at Jeff. "I'm going to feed Joshua. Lena, would you like to come?"

"I would love to." She noticed Kyrano walking into the lounge. "We'll be back to help wit dinner in a little while."

"Thank you, Lena." He turned and noticed the look on Jeff's face.

Brains stood next to Jeff but noticed Kyrano's look and left the room. Kyrano said, "Something troubles you, Mr. Tracy."

Jeff snapped back into reality. "Oh, sorry, Kyrano. I'm just trying to figure out the right code names we can use."

"Well, I have noticed each of the recruits have different hobbies and interests. When I last took mail to Callie's apartment, I saw memorabilia from the...University of Alabama."

"The Alabama Crimson Tide. Callie graduated with a Bachelor's Degree from there. Perhaps I could call her Roll Tide."

"May I make a suggestion?"

"Of course, Kyrano. What is it?"

"Why not let the new recruits choose their own code names? Allow them to recognize each other without revealing who they really are."

Jeff pondered on his manservant's idea. "Kyrano, I think you've come up with the solution."

"I am glad I could help, Mr. Tracy. I shall return in an hour with your dinner on a tray."

"I appreciate that, thank you."

Post by TracyFan4Ever on 15/10/2004