
Subject: Re: Cold Front

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 21:11:54 GMT

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Saturday, November 10th, 9:30 a.m. Tracy Island(Friday November 9th, 10:30 a.m., Oahu, Hawaii)

Vince scanned the tag on the teddy bear, which had on a T-shirt with the shop's logo on it, and then handed it to the little girl standing next to her father. The curly haired brunette smiled back at him as Vince went back to ringing up the customer's purchases. It wasn't long before he had completed the transaction and was handing over the receipt.

"I'll see you tomorrow morning then," Vince told Mr. Johnson, who had just booked a sight seeing tour for the following morning.

The Johnson's would join another group of five on the flight. Vince didn't know much about the group other than that it was a group of former and current WASP officers getting together.

"We're looking forward to it," Mr. Johnson told him, taking his daughter's hand and heading toward the door. His wife and son were already waiting outside.

Jim opened the door to the dive shop as the father and daughter reached it. He stood aside, allowing them to exit before coming into the shop. He looked around the shop for Aaron. The teenager was in the back of the shop restocking.

"Hey, Aaron, can you give me a help unloading the boat?" Jim called, having just come back from taking out a group of teenagers from a nearby aquatic center.

"Yeah, sure. Just let me put this stuff back in the storeroom," Aaron said, placing the dive mask that he had in his hand on the shelf. He then picked up the box and headed toward the store.

As Aaron disappeared into the store room, Jim walked up to the counter. "So, find anything that interests you for your new career?"

"I sent in applications to both The Bedford Institute of Oceanography and the Maui Aquarium and Research Institute."

"So I guess you're not too particular on location then?"

"Lana and I talked about it, and as long as we can settle as a family near where I work, the location isn't the most important thing."

"Well then in that case, I saw an ad that might interest you," Jim told him, coming behind the counter and walking to the computer. Vince joined him, curious. It didn't take long before Jim had brought up what he wanted to show his boss. "I was looking to see what places were hiring in Hawaii and I came across this. I obviously don't have the necessary requirements but you do and product testing would definitely be a change from this place."

"That it would," Vince said as he read over the want ad for Tracy Industries. It definitely looked like a job to at least check out. "Thanks, I think I'll send them my resume and see what happens."

"You're looking for a job, Dad?"

Vince and Jim turned to see Aaron standing near by. Jim shot Vince an apologetic look, realizing that his boss hadn't broken the news to his son yet.

"Yes."

"Are we going to move?" Aaron asked, not giving his Dad a chance to elaborate on his first answer.

"I'm not sure, but chances are we will," Vince told him, not about to sugar coat anything. "Look, we'll discuss this at home tonight. Why don't you go start unloading the boat."

"Yes, sir," Aaron replied, the look on his face saying that he wasn't happy with the situation.

"Sorry about that," Jim said, as Aaron left the shop.

"Don't worry about it. I had to break the news to him sometime, though this wasn't the ideal way. It'll work out," Vince said looking at the door his son had walked through. He turned back to his friend. "So, you're looking at ads. Find anything of interest?"

Jim smiled as he walked out from behind the counter. "Don't worry, I'm not going anywhere anytime soon. Just weighing my options. I mean what if you sell this place to someone I can't stand. Was actually hoping I might be able to put in an offer for the place myself but after talking with my accountant that just isn't an option quite yet."

Vince nodded. Jim had mentioned plenty of times about wanting to own his own drive shop someday and Vince knew he had been saving money toward it.

"I should go and give Aaron a hand," Jim said, heading for the door. The wind chime above the door making noise again as he opened the door.

Alone in the shop, Vince turned back to the computer and reread the ad for Tracy Industries again. It wouldn't hurt to at least check the position out, he thought. With nothing else pressing to do, Vince sat down on the stool and brought up his resume. He was wondering why knowing other languages would be an asset if he was only testing products, though it didn't concern him. If his ability to speak a couple other languages put him above other candidates than that would be a good thing.
