
Subject: Re: Learning The Ropes

Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sun, 22 Jul 2012 04:18:59 GMT

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9am 3-03-2068

"Okay, this is the LAST straw." Brandon said half-aloud as he marched down the hall in search of Christopher. He was so single-minded in his quest that he failed to notice Callie. He ran into her, nearly knocking her down.

"Hey, Brandon," said Callie jokingly, "you need to be careful." Then she noticed his face. "Are you all right?"

"No, I-am-not-all-right! That damn cat of Christopher's got INTO my apartment, clawed my nightstand, and shredded the curtains! When I find his owner...."

"Calm down, Brandon," Callie said, putting a hand on his shoulder. "It's not going to help anybody if you lash out at him."

"Maybe not, but I'll sure feel better. That cat has had it in for me since we got to the island!"

Callie stood in front of her friend. "Brandon, I hate to be the one to break this to you, but what's going to happen if--no, WHEN--you and Christopher have to work together on a mission? There's always going to be a little friction between new people meeting and all, but if you two keep this up, it could compromise the lives in danger."

Brandon nodded. "You've got a point, Callie. I need to keep things professional. I didn't come here to win a popularity contest. I was hired to do a job. And maybe the cat doesn't have it in for me; maybe he's just as nervous as I am about being here. "But how can I deal with Christopher? Every time we encounter each other, it turns into a confrontation." Brandon sighed.

"Hmm. There's got to be something that can alleviate the situation. If I can only figure out what," Callie said thoughtfully. Looking over at Brandon and the serious look on his face, she said teasingly, "The two of you DO have one thing in common."

"Oh? What's that, Callie?"

"You're both hot-heads."

That remark earned her a sour look. "I would hope that we'd have something a little more in common than that," Brandon replied.

"You're both sports fans, right?"

"Yeah, we are, just different kinds of sports." Brandon looked at Callie intently, wondering what she had in mind.

"There must be one sport you both like."

"I don't know what it would be, Callie. I'm into extreme sports and Christopher's more into the organized sports."

"There must be a way to resolve this before Mr. Tracy returns," she said with concern. "We can't have him coming home to two members fighting with each other."

"Maybe there is a way. I'll let you know if it works."

Callie stepped in front of him again. "If it's what I think you're going to do, don't even go there. I know Scott or Virgil would just LOVE to hear about all this. And I can tell on both you AND Chris."

"What ARE you talking about Callie?" Brandon noticed the seriousness in her green eyes and he laughed nervously. "Don't worry. I'm not going to start a fight with Christopher if that's what you're worried about."

"That's the one thing I was worried about. Maybe I can get the two of you to face each other, to air out your differences peacefully, with me as a mediator."

Brandon balked at the idea of Callie mediating what, to him, was a personal matter. "Come on. Don't you trust me to control my temper?"

She decided to be straight with him. "Right now, no, I don't."

Brandon tried to argue with Callie but she would have none of it. So it was that the two of them went off to find Christopher.

Post by MagicMaster8 and TracyFan4Ever on 23/07/2004
