

Change

by Allison

Catherine looked over the resignation letter she typed up. She tried to explain the reasons she felt she had to leave, to make a change in her life.

Would he understand? she wondered. Would he approve? Would he feel she disappointed him? So many questions.

“Time to face the music,” she said as she rose from her desk and walked to her father’s office.

“Dad, I have something for you,” she said as she walked in and handed him the envelope.

“Is this what I think this is?”

“I’m afraid so.”

“I’ve been expecting this.”

“Dad?”

“I understand. Good luck.”