

Abraham rolls his eyes while leaning back in a lounge chair. Impey crosses his legs in the chair. Abraham sighs because every Monday they need to take a therapy session. He pinches the bridge of his nose because he detests therapy because you have to talk about feelings. Sharing feelings in a personal environment can be a dangerous thing especially in front of a shrink. Letting your guard down in your work environment where you are expected to be on your toes is not the best idea.

Abraham's eyes wander over the she-devil Dr. Meghan Walsh. He believes her to be an annoying shrink who always flips words around. The mind games that therapists play to get inside their patients' heads is a trap.

"How long have you both been together?" she asks.

"About three months," they both reply in unison.

"First impressions?" she asks.

Abraham tries to contain a laugh. He remembers meeting Impey for the first time where he threatened to shoot him with his gun. It was during a murder investigation that led to the suspects Bryan Sionis's house.

He sees a trail of blood along the floor, draws the gun from the holster he proceeds with caution. The trail ends in a pool of blood cruddling out of Byran Sionis's side. He aims his gun and hollers freeze as Impey stands over the body. Neither one of them want to drop the gun as they exchange information about why they are here.

"So you're ACE?" Impey asks.

"You are too?" Abraham responds.

"Well I just got hired today", Impey replies.

Abraham was a little concerned from his reply as to why would the agency give a new agent his first case. When he became a new agent at ACE most of his assignments were mostly surveillance jobs. Impey's voice pulled him out of his thoughts.

"Do you believe in fate?" Impey asked.

"No," Abraham replied.

In Doctor Megan Walsh's office, Abraham constantly taps his foot. Impey pops gum in his mouth just to pass for time. Abraham grinds his teeth listening to Impey popping gum is exhausting. Impey blows another bubble but it pops when Abraham slaps his hand over Impey's mouth. Doctor Megan Walsh takes note of the incident on her notepad. Abraham sighs in frustration because this is not making him look good.

"You use violence to get your way?" Dr. Walsh asks.

"No", Abraham replies.

"The incident in Beijing begs to differ", Dr. Walsh says.

Abraham recalls the night the op took a deadly turn at the Kabliok's Warehouse in Beijing, A group of terrorists was holding a military hostage because the father was undercover infiltrating a terrorist group called Stripes. Abraham saw the situation about to get out of hand because the father had already stalled as long as he could. He saw the two gunmen aim their guns at the back of the mother and daughter's heads.

Abraham swiftly moves into action not caring about Impey's protest he was out for blood. Seeing the fear in innocents people's eyes gets under his skin. If his friend Hope were in a situation such as this one he would raise a little hell. Any innocent bystanders

put in harm's way flips a switch in his brain. He starts to consider a mission as a personal vendetta against his enemies.

He causes a distraction to get all the men to divide and conquer taking them all out one by one. The goal was to at least bring one of them in but that was not possible. The last chance was thrown out the window. Impey lectures him about his behavior and following the rules. Even though they could not get the information they needed but it was all worth it because everyone was able to go home safe. He is brought back to reality when Impey's laughter fills Dr. Megan Walsh's office.

"Every mission becomes a vendetta", Impey says.

"Reasons?" Dr. Megan Walsh asks.

"Anger management issue", Impey replies.

Abraham rolls his eyes. He does not have anger management issues sometimes he just loses it when people get involved. So he went a little too far in Beijing but the terrorists had it coming. He stares at the window seeing the sunshine so brightly on his face. It always brings a smile to his face because being in the sunlight reminds him of those long walks on the beach that he does with Hope. How he wishes he could be with her right now instead of here in a therapist's office. His daydreaming of Hope comes to a halt with Impey's annoying voice.

"He's an adrenaline junky", Impey says.

"Why do you think that?" Dr. Walsh asks.

"He's crazy behind the wheel", Impey replies.

"It was a long time ago", Abraham says.

"It was eight hours ago", Impey yells.

Impey and Abraham were in a middle of a high-speed chase after a suspect who was involved in the Wilcox bank robbery. Impey constantly yelling in his ear while blurring through red lights to catch up with the getaway car. The suspect was identified as Ben Savage who has a rap sheet of several armed bank robberies. This time he made a big mistake of harming a civilian. Abraham is now hell-bent on bringing him in but who says he can't break a few of his bones first. Ben's car jumps onto a farrier that was getting ready to dock off. Abraham always laughs when a suspect wants to make his job ten times harder than it needs to be. He stepped his foot on the gas to increase speed while ignoring Impey's pleas and screams.

"Risk-taker", Dr. Walsh says while writing on her notepad.

"We got the suspect", Abraham says.

"While almost dying", Impey says.

Abraham knows that sometimes he takes Impey for granted. This partnership is still new to him and he does not know how to compromise. He knows that Impey will always have his back no matter what. Still, he does not see the problem with his methods because Impey is safer by his side most of the time.

"I want to know when to duck", Impey says.

"Huh?" Abraham asks.

"Give me a heads up before you go all RAMBO", Impey hollers.

Abraham mutters in an agreement just to get Impey to shut up. The ups and downs of constantly having a partner but still he appreciates Impey. A small smile creeps on his face because whether they are here, in the car, or at their favorite bar they will always argue about their morals and personalities. Time was up on their session which could not make Abraham happier now that he can finally get rid of the most depressing hour of his life. All joy slips away when Dr. Walsh suggests they visit

her three times a week and gave them homework. Abraham groans in disappointment because homework is the last thing he wants to do especially when the title is *How to understand your partner and yourself*.