
Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges
Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 01:47:11 GMT
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*****Thunderbird Five, Wednesday, May 2, 2068; 8 a.m.*****

Callie awakened from a sound sleep after spending her first night alone on Thunderbird Five. "That felt surprisingly good," she said to herself. She pulled herself out of bed and got dressed before grabbing herself some breakfast. She sat near the window, looking down on planet Earth. My first time alone up here, she thought seriously. I'll be used to this every couple of months, but it feels odd. She smiled. It was sure nice of the others to give me the party the other night.

*****Flashback to Monday, April 30, 7 p.m. on Tracy Island*****

Callie had finished packing her clothes and necessities, as the next day would be her flight to the space station to be the solo space monitor.

Her workmates decided to throw her a goodbye party that evening, and Callie was pleasantly surprised. "I don't know what to say," she said with tears in her eyes.

Virgil said, "You'll be space monitor by yourself this time. Just know this, if you need any help or don't understand something, don't be afraid to call for help. John and Alan are the two best to assist you for space station issues, but any of us are available for whatever you need help with."

"I just hope I do everything all right. I don't want to let any of you down."

Jeff gave her some words of reassurance. "Callie, just have faith in yourself and your abilities. I trust you to use your best judgment to decide what calls are important."

"I guess I'm just a little nervous."

"I know you'll do just fine."

*****The next morning aboard Thunderbird Three*****

As John piloted Thunderbird Three with Callie sitting next to him, he noticed her becoming slightly unnerved. "Callie, just relax. You'll do fine on your own. You've proven to be a fast learner, and we trust you."

She breathed a nervous sigh. "I don't want to mess anything up," she said softly.

"Callie, just have confidence. If you're not sure about something, we're always available at Base. Now get ready for docking sequence."

"F-A-B."

After they had docked, they were joined by Alan in bringing fresh supplies into the station.

As Alan was about to leave, he said, "You know what to do. Flag any calls--"

"Flag any calls of high priority and possible emergency. Contact Base if any of those calls require International Rescue. I think I've got it." Callie laughed lightly.

"Okay, Callie. It's in your hands now. Take care of this baby until John comes back up next month."

"Right. I'll call Base to let them know you're on the way home."

When Thunderbird Three undocked from the station, Callie made the call. "Base from Thunderbird Five, changeover complete, and Thunderbird Three is on its way back to you."

Jeff smiled. "F-A-B, Ursa. Good luck."

*****End of Flashback*****

Callie continued looking out the window as she completed her breakfast. "It sure feels a little lonely up here, being so far away from friends and family. I know why I'm here, though, and I know what I have to do." She took her plate and placed it into the sink. "Well, time to start flagging calls." She went to the radio and started listening to various calls from all over the world, checking if any would need International Rescue's assistance.

*****By TracyFan4Ever (after a long stint of being offline) with helpful editing assistance from Tikatu.*****
From TracyFan4Ever 8/13/2005
