

MONACO GRAND PRIX - PART ONE  
Tracy Island, May 19th 2068

Alan and John settled themselves for the flight to Monaco." So, we are going to the casino tonight?" John queried.

"Yep, we sure are," Alan replied, "and according to Kenny, there are some real cool babes working as croupiers."

John smiled to himself; he was certainly looking forward to a few days away. He thought back to the day that Alan had asked if he would like to accompany him to the Monaco Grand Prix. They were on the return to base, having left Callie on Thunderbird to do her month's duty. John had been delighted to accept. Before they left the island, Kat had asked if he could possibly buy her a shirt or some other souvenir from the Jordan team. She had explained that she thought their British driver was cool. John had agreed to buy something for her. He hoped to find something really unique, and possibly get an autograph, too.

"So, John," Alan broke into his thoughts, "What do you make of our new recruits?"

John hesitated, then, "Well, Brandon and Dom have settled in; they seem to be fitting in. It's a pity about Christopher; he had the makings of a fine Thunderbird pilot."

"No, John, not the males, the females. I'm not interested in how Brandon and Dom have settled in."

John laughed. "Well, you didn't make yourself clear."

"Honestly, John, I don't want to discuss the males. Now what about the females?"

"Callie is very nice, very competent; she was very good working with me on Thunderbird Five. I have no concerns about her working up there on her own. She was excellent company; we discussed all manner of things, and we even had a bet on whose basketball team would win."

"So, whose did?" Alan asked.

"Hers," John replied, "but instead of making me do the chores, which the loser would have done, we shared, which was nice of her."

"I find Nikki very nice," Alan said, rather quietly.

"Oh?" John queried. "Nothing more?"

"We've had one or two chats, and I suspect that she had got the better of me on more than one occasion."

"She's a very good and conscientious nurse," John added.  
Alan laughed. "And she had very definite views on the male population."

"Elise is very nice, although I haven't had much to do with her," John said. "I'm glad to see her coming along in her training on Two. I wonder how she'll do with Scott, training on One."

"That leaves Kat," Alan said.

"Ah yes, our mechanic," John replied. "We've talked a few times." Alan smiled.

"Well, I brought her to the island and returned her back home. I was the one who broke it to her about International Rescue. The other new recruits all knew, but for some reason Kat was quite unaware."

Alan raised his eyebrows. "I didn't know that."

"Well, she wasn't told about International Rescue until she had accepted the job. She was very hurt and angry when I told her. But that's history."

Alan just gave him a look. John turned to look out of the window. "She was very cut up about her mother having a serious operation. I called on her to offer my support, and we chatted for quite a while."

"Hmm. I had a conversation with her, too, recently. She asked my advice on whether or not to sell her Lotus Elise."

"And what did you tell her?"

"Not to sell. She considers it a prized possession and she should keep it."

"Hey!" John said with a smirk. "A first from you: good advice!"

Alan rolled his eyes as John laughed. Then the two brothers fell silent. Alan concentrating on piloting the jet, and John thinking about Kat. He had been more than a little surprised when he had confessed to Scott that he had feelings for her, only to be informed that Scott already knew. In fact, Scott had implied that Virgil, Gordon and Alan, not to mention Mrs Tracy, were aware. ~I wonder who else has seen it?

From: Tawnyangel22 Sent: 10/5/2005 3:40 PM

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