
Subject: Re: Growing as a Team
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 03:00:47 GMT
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Wednesday, March 14, 1:35 p.m. Kabul, Afghanistan

Tin-Tin sat in a deep tub of hot water, covered to her shoulders with bubbles. The suite that she and Grandma Tracy had taken on their arrival in Kabul was luxurious and had every amenity. Emily was taking a short nap, while Tin-Tin relaxed in a bubble bath, letting the hot water wash away her weariness.

Tomorrow will be a difficult day. I'm glad I got here when I did. Some rest and relaxing will give me a clear head to fix this problem. I hope we can get this fabric moving. We need those new uniforms. The ones we've already ordered will be arriving soon, but we need the tougher cloth to help keep our operatives safe.

She drained the water and stepped from the tub, wrapping a thick towel around her body. Her face took on a thoughtful expression as she sat on the edge of the tub.

International Rescue has developed some bitter enemies over the past three years, not least of which is my own uncle. He's gone underground right now, but who knows when he'll surface again? We have to be prepared. Brains and I will have to look over our security procedures when we get back. Perhaps Lena can help us on the computer side. From what I understand, she's been instrumental in keeping the Tracy Industries computer network tightly guarded from outside hackers and viruses. Hopefully we can work together to make IR just as safe.

She finished toweling off and put on a thick bathrobe, then left the bathroom to get dressed.

Outside, in a building across the street, a non-descript man in native clothing opened a cell phone. He speed-dialed a number and spoke in accented English just three words.

"She is here."

Post by [Tikatu](#) on 01/11/2004
