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Subject: Re: Growing as a Team  
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 03:01:35 GMT  
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Wednesday, March 14, 9:30 a.m., Foxleyheath, England

"Your morning tea, milady," Parker intoned as he brought a Wedgewood tea service into Lady Penelope's sitting room. He poured the tea for his employer, who sat calmly, dressed in cool pink slacks and a pale pink angora sweater, her trademark pink pearls gracing her lily-white neck. She had a PDA in one hand, and picked up her teacup to sip it while she perused the data on the tiny computer link.

"Let's see. Agents 36 and 83 have been dispatched to help with the rescue in the Ural mountains. Hmm. It might be wise to put those agents in Moscow and Volograd on alert. They are quite far away from the action, but one never knows."

She used a stylus to add those agents to the roster and put them on 'alert' status, then she scrolled down on the tiny screen.

"Here's an email from Tin-Tin, giving me her itinerary in Kabul. Agent 104 is already on the case and reports that she is safely at her hotel. Oh! That's interesting! Mrs. Tracy is with her. How farsighted of her!"

Another sip of tea, and some more scrolling down. A title blinked at her, and she clicked her stylus on it, opening up an email file.

"This is interesting. The Hightower cartel is setting its sights on Penelon again. My friend inside Interpol says that the Hightowers have found a possible place to get the formula outside of the tightly guarded manufacturing plants that have the formula under secure lock and key." She smiled. "How kind of Mr. Southern to remember that I was interested in anything to do with Penelon." She looked up from the email and her face took on a thoughtful mien. "I wonder where? And I wonder if this has anything to do with Tin-Tin's trip to Kabul?" She looked down at the PDA. "I'd best put Agent 104 on high alert for anything suspicious." She opened another small portion of her computer link and scrolled down. "Hmm. The nearest fellow agent is 116 in Islamabad. I'll put her on alert as well."

She took another long sip of tea, then smiled at Parker. "Have you made arrangements to visit the Tracys yet, Parker? I wish we could have been there when Jeff arrived home, but we had that bit of trouble to the North to smooth over. Really, that journalist should not have tried to get the one of the oil riggers to sketch Thunderbird Two for him. I hope he has learned his lesson!"

"Oi shall make h'arrangements h'at h'once, milady," Parker said. "When would you loik t' visit Tracy h'Island?"

"Perhaps early next week would be best. Give Jeff some time to get back into the routine of life and hopefully Tin-Tin will have returned by then as well. I am looking forward to seeing Kat again and observing how she is doing there with the Tracys."

"Yus, milady." Parker turned and left the room while Penelope poured herself another cup of tea. She sighed contentedly, and turned her attention back to her PDA, looking it over to see if there were any other items that needed her immediate attention.

Post by Tikatu on 01/11/2004

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