
Subject: Re: Growing as a Team
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 04:00:24 GMT
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Wednesday, March 14, 2068, 11:10 p.m., Thunderbird Five

"Whew!" John leaned back and swiped a hand across his brow. "Finally! All of Doc's notes are translated and downloaded to data cards." He glanced over at Callie. "Thanks, Callie, for handling the live translations while I dealt with the rescue coordination and translating the doctor's notes. I don't think I could have handled it all without your help."

"Hey, that's what I'm here for," Callie replied, smiling. "Or at least part of the reason."

"Right." John stood and stretched.

"So, where is Thunderbird Two now?" Callie asked, peering at the screen where the markers for each Thunderbird were displayed.

"In Perm, waiting for Thunderbird Seven to return from the hospital run. Won't be much longer before they're airborne again and on the way home. I got those data cards done just in time. Seven should be at the hospital now."

Callie shook her head. She leaned back against a console and folded her arms. "How have you done this all by yourself for so long?"

John smiled wryly. "Well, this situation, with all the doctors notes that needed to be translated into Russian, hasn't come up before. We've been able to get away with the languages in the translator program up until now." He rubbed the back of his neck, and stretched again. "I think it's time to upgrade the translator, and maybe try to build it into the new hands-free communicators that Brains has been talking about. Perhaps an uplink to the computers here or something. I'll have to talk to Brains about it."

Both heads turned as they heard Dianne's voice. "Thunderbird Seven to Thunderbird Two. We've offloaded our patients and are on our way back to you. ETA, seven minutes."

"F-A-B, Thunderbird Seven." Virgil replied.

"Thunderbird Seven to Thunderbird Five," Dianne now said. John reached over and opened communications.

"Thunderbird Five here. Go ahead."

"I've got some information for you on our premature baby, Jay. Dee will upload it. Pass it on to the Pink Lady for us? That li'l one needs her daddy ASAP so she doesn't get lost in the system."

"F-A-B, Thunderbird Seven. What's the status on your other infant?"

"Good news, of a sort. She was riding with her aunt and uncle and her parents are on their way to

Perm to pick her up."

"That is good news. Thanks for the update, Doc."

"And thank you for the stellar job on the translations, Jay. The doctors in both Perm and Ust'-UIs were impressed."

"All in a day's work, Doc. Talk to you when you get back to base."

"F-A-B, Jay. Thunderbird Seven out."

John turned to smile at Callie, who returned the favor. Then he yawned.

"You hungry? We haven't done anything more than snack during this rescue."

Callie nodded. "Sure am. Let's get a meal while the crew is on the way home. Do we need to be available for the debriefing?"

"'Fraid so. But after we eat, we can get our thoughts together to make the debrief go as smoothly as possible." He rose and followed Callie to the galley. "I have a feeling that this is going to be one intense debriefing."

Callie nodded. "I think so, too."

Post by Tikatu on 06/11/2004