
Subject: Re: Growing as a Team
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 04:02:35 GMT
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Tracy Penthouse, New York, Wednesday March 14th, 6:45a.m.

Gordon sank down onto the soft leather sofa, propped up his feet on the ottoman, and clicked on the TV. With the remote in one hand and a cup of coffee in the other, he made himself comfortable as he began to surf the channels. He had worked late last night, so decided to have an easy morning and go into the office later.

Freshly showered, with boxers and an old t-shirt on, he was looking forward to a few hours of downtime, the only problem being that there was no fun in hanging out on your own. He missed the island, missed the action of a rescue, and missed his family. The last time he'd talked with his dad had been brief as Dianne wouldn't allow Jeff to be worn out with worrying about Tracy Industries business. That's what Gordon was there for, she had reminded him. That and the fact that he needed to rest his back. Dianne had then bullied (as Gordon thought of it) truthful answers from him about how he was really feeling.

He clicked onto the 24 hour news channel. Might as well see what's happening in the world, he thought. He leaned forward and turned the volume up as a story caught his attention. The words "Breaking News" flashed up on the screen as the newscaster proceeded.

"Local authorities are blaming poor road conditions and lack of driver attention for a fatal car pile-up early this morning on the mountain roads just outside of Ust'-UIs, Russia. It is believed at least 7 people are confirmed dead, with the numbers expected to rise as rescuers continue to pull victims from the wrecked vehicles."

Gordon watched intensely, waiting for the pretty blonde to confirm what he already knew in his gut.

"...Authorities called International Rescue for help when they were unable to get to a group of stranded children whose bus had swerved off the edge of the road and hung over a ravine. Reports so far have confirmed that the children were removed safely. We will keep you updated as further details come in. In other news, French Prime Minister...."

"CLICK"

Gordon switched off the TV. He should have been home; he was probably needed with a rescue this large. He glanced at his watch and decided to call John. Gordon needed to go home, and the sooner, the better.

Post by FrankieCTB2 on 07/11/2004
