

Tracy Island, Friday 16th March, 9.30 a.m.

Phew, that is everything checked. Kat pushed her hair out of her eyes, and surveyed the data pad. The young mechanic had worked for just over an hour, making absolutely certain that all the pre-flight checks had been carried out, in some instances going over things a second time, just to make perfectly sure.

I must go and report to Mr Tracy that everything is in order for their flight, she thought as she headed out of the hangar. Coming in to check his plane was Alan.

"Hi, Kat," he called. "What are you doing down here?"

"Carrying out pre-flight checks on Tracy Three for Mr. and Doctor Tracy," she replied. "While I am down here, Alan, do you want any help?"

"Why, if you're offering, then yes, please," Alan said as the two wandered over to Tracy One. "You are looking better now, compared to last night."

"Yes, that debrief was very traumatic, having to re-live the rescue, but I have talked with Doctor Tracy and have been reassured that what I felt was normal. Although she did say that you never get used to it, but it does become easier to cope with as time goes on." Kat said with a sigh.

"Which is exactly what I said, both at the rescue and last night, if you'll recall."

"Yes, that is very true, Alan." She sighed, then brightened. "Anyway that is enough talk about the rescue. It's history now. I bet you are excited about going to watch a grand prix. I am sure I would be."

Alan smiled at Kat. "Yes, I am. It's a terrific present. I can't wait to get there! I'm meeting a old friend of mine, Kenny Malone. He was my mechanic when I was on the racing circuit."

"You used to race!" Kat exclaimed. "How wonderful!"

Alan smiled. "Yep, I raced in a few grand prix myself back in those days. Different division, though."

"Wow!" Kat went on. "Dad and I went to the British Grand Prix when I was younger. It was so thrilling! I used to have a 'thing' about Johnston O'Neill, the British driver. He was so cool and so good looking."

"Well, I think he's still racing." Alan told her. "Kenny has a pass to the pits and if he's there, I'll get his autograph for you."

"Ooh, Alan, would you? That would be awesome. Thanks a million."

"Sure, no problem!" Alan glanced over at the jet he would be using. "Well, I'll take you up on your offer to help with my pre-flight checks."

Kat laughed, "After what you have offered to get for me, I should do it alone."

"Nah," Alan replied, shaking his head. "I'd rather keep my hand in, so to speak."

With that, they began the process of going through the pre-flight checks together.

Post by Tawnyangel22 on 16/11/2004

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