
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 18:59:08 GMT
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From: lillehafrue Sent: 3/29/2007 8:33 PM

Tracy Island, Monday, August 20th, 8:30 AM

Jeff watched until Penny's jet cleared the runway and was airborne before glancing down at his watch. A little over an hour until we leave for New Zealand. Just enough time for a quick meeting. He turned back to his desk and punched a few buttons on the phone, "Boys, Dianne, can I see you in my office, please?"

A few minutes later, they were all gathered. Dianne was seated comfortably on the couch, her leg propped up on a pillow. Gordon sat next her, and Alan had grabbed the recliner. Virgil and Scott sat in the office chairs. Jeff finished up on his computer then turned to face them. "So, Luke Morel, first impressions."

Alan spoke up first. "Cautious. You should have seen him in L.A. He wasn't getting on the plane until he knew where we were going."

Virgil chuckled. "Got a taste of that myself, Al."

"There's nothing wrong with a little caution." Jeff looked pointedly over at Gordon. Gordon merely grinned.

"I liked him," Scott spoke up. "He'd be a hell of an asset to the team. Not often we get someone that well-trained. I'll bet he could even teach us a thing or two."

Virgil frowned. "I didn't like the whole insubordination issue. What if he balks during a rescue? Can we afford someone like that?"

Jeff shook his head. "I don't think that will be a problem. I think it was merely a conflict of personalities between Luke and his superior."

Virgil nodded thoughtfully. "Hmm, maybe." Then he looked up. "What did he want to ask you anyway?"

"Nothing of any concern. Dianne, what about you?"

"My first impression is that yes, he's cautious. He's not going to jump in head first to something without knowing all the details. He's very quiet, not as boisterous as some we have around here." She winked over at Gordon.

"Hey! Starting to feel picked on here!" Gordon protested.

"If the shoe fits...," Scott drawled.

"Boys," Jeff said warningly. "Does anyone have anything else to add?"

"What did he think when you showed him Thunderbird Two?" Gordon asked.

"Surprise mostly." Virgil's eyebrows furrowed. "He called her a 'thing'."

Scott snickered. "Sounds like he has good taste." They all burst out laughing. All but Virgil.

"All right, dismissed. Gordon, you're still coming with us?" Jeff asked.

Gordon nodded. "Just have to go prep the plane."

"Get to it then. I want to leave within the hour." Gordon nodded again and he and his brothers left the room. Jeff walked over and sat down on the couch next to Dianne. "Are you all ready?"

She leaned into his arms and turned her face up for a kiss. "As ready as I can be." She pressed her lips to his again.

Jeff pulled back a few minutes later, his eyes dark with emotion. "Patience, love. Soon, I promise." He pulled her close and wrapped his arms around her, resting her head on his shoulder. "Soon."
