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Subject: Re: Winds of Change  
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 19:52:58 GMT  
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From: Tikatu Sent: 5/15/2007 7:51 PM

Elise was sweating, and the fire around her wasn't the only reason why. She was wearing a fire-resistant suit, one that seemed to trap her natural perspiration inside and magnify it ten-fold. The night itself was warm, though dry, and would have been despite the fire. Her hat -- worn since she didn't currently need the suit's hood -- trapped the sweat on her scalp, making her now smoke-scented hair wet and clingy. Finally, there were the keen blue eyes of Scott Tracy boring into the back of her head from behind his visor, evaluating her performance at Mobile Control.

He's the real reason for all this sweat, she grouched internally.

The speakers on Mobile Control crackled to life, and Gordon's voice called, "Mobile Control from Fire Truck. One firebreak built. I've been sent down the road to help with others."

Elise waved at the captain, who came over. "We've got one firebreak built at the last coordinates you gave us, and your men have indicated they need help with others. Where do you need us most?"

Captain Paora consulted a data pad he was holding. "I've had reports that the fire is in a gully and about to jump the firebreak we've already built. It's a good five miles from your man's current position, but on the same road."

"Thanks. I'll have him move down that way," Elise said. She tapped her earphone. "Fire Truck from Mobile Control. The fire has moved into a gully and is about to jump the firebreak. It's about five miles down the same road from you."

"On my way."

"F-A-B, Cousteau. Be careful!"

"Always, Frankie. Fire Truck out."

She glanced up at Scott and sighed quietly. "Do fires always work like this? I mean, how much do you know about fires and fighting them? I... I feel like I'm out of my league here, Mav."

"You're doing fine coordinating between our people and their people, Frankie, and that's the main point," Scott told her.

"Still, I feel like..." She threw her hands up a little.

"I know, Frankie. I felt that way at first, too." Scott motioned toward Mobile Control. "Better check on Fire Tender and on Firefly."

"F-A-B." Elise turned toward the unit again. Wish it wasn't so hot!

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