
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 19:55:15 GMT
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From: Tikatu Sent: 5/17/2007 11:26 AM

Frank rinsed out his coffee thermos with a bit of water from the communal water jug. I hope this will keep the stuff until I can get it to my professors, he thought. He glanced around to see that no one was watching him, then he loped over to the latest dicetyline firebreak that Gordon had created. Using a clean plastic spoon, he scooped some of the greenish foam into the thermos. Just this little bit won't be missed.

He had just screwed the air tight top onto the container when he heard Ned call, "Hey, Frank! We're moving out to another spot!"

Frank rose hastily. "Coming!"

As he joined the older man, Ned said, "Fascinated by that di... dice... whatever they call it?"

"Yeah." Frank nodded. "If only we had some to use ourselves. It'd save a lot of lives and property."

"I know," Ned said. "But only if it works as well as that bloke said it does. And I'll believe that when I see it!" He clapped Frank on the shoulder. "C'mon, mate. Let's move out."

Frank smiled wearily, and climbed aboard the truck, tucking the thermos into a safe nook for later retrieval.
