

Wednesday, May 30, 5:30 AM, Creighton-Ward Manor

Lady Penelope was awakened out of a sound sleep by the call from International Rescue. She activated it, voice only (after all, she felt she had to look her best when Jeff saw her). "Go ahead, Base."

"Pink Lady, I'm sorry to have awakened you so early, but one of our agents has been kidnapped and is headed your way. We believe the Hightowers have arranged it."

"Oh dear," she replied. "Who is the agent?"

"Our newest agent; I believe you got her dossier a couple of months ago."

"Ah yes; I remember. But how on earth did they find out that she was an agent so quickly?"

"They didn't. They learned of her in connection with her regular job at our other family business. They want to recruit her to help them infiltrate our computers there."

"I understand. That is the reason Giles Hightower was so insistent on Tin-Tin going with him somewhere."

"Yes, I heard about that. We are all grateful for your help, although probably not as much as she was, but back to the present situation. I'll leave it up to you how to effect a rescue, but once the agent is safe, notify me and I'll have someone come to return her to her home."

"Of course I will."

Once the call from Jeff was terminated, Lady Penelope looked at her bedside clock. She realized that it was too early to speak to Parker, given the fact that it took time to rouse him out of a sound sleep. She, however, was now wide-awake. She dressed, and went downstairs to her study. Getting Lena's dossier out of her safe, she read it over once again, and looked at her picture for a long time. A handsome woman; I think I might enjoy having her as a guest here, if only for a day.

She leaned back in her chair, considering and rejecting ideas for rescuing the woman. One idea, however, intrigued her and she mulled it over. It grew, and became feasible to her. She knew it would take more people than just herself and Parker, and she'd need more information from Jeff, but she believed it would work.

Finally hearing her staff moving about, she called Parker into the room. When he arrived, she signaled for him to close the door and move close to her desk. "We don't have much time. An IR agent from America has been kidnapped and is being brought to London. We need to rescue her quickly. I have an idea how, but I'll need more than your help. Do you still stay in contact with your friends who own those large black cabs?"

"Yus, milady. Two h'or three h'of them."

"We'll need two of them for my plan to work. I want you to give them a call and see if they will be willing to cooperate. Tell them there will be a reward."

"H'Of course, milady. What is it you'll want them to do?"

"Here's my plan. Timing will be everything." She went on to explain the details to him.

From: Hobbeth Sent: 11/2/2005

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