
Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges
Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 20:31:50 GMT
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Tracy Island. May 31st. 7:40pm.

"I'll never get the hang of all this!" Dom huffed as he pushed the manual aside.

"Sure you will. It just takes a little time, and it's not like you've never had flying experience," Elise replied helpfully.

The two pilots-in-training were in Dom's apartment. Joshua was thankfully asleep taking a much needed nap, judging by the sprawling mess of toys on almost every available piece of floor space. Earlier, Elise had bumped into Dom and Virgil in Thunderbird Two's hangar and the three of them had discussed concerns they all had. Afterward, Elise had offered to help Dom with some training issues he had. They'd decided it would be easier to work at Dom's place. That way Dom wouldn't have to haul the baby and his collection of 'stuff' anywhere, and Dom would be more relaxed. They'd been going over flight controls of the huge cargo transporter.

"That's easy for you to say, but I've been at my wit's end worrying 'bout it all! I have helicopter experience, not great, big, cargo plane experience." Dom looked frustrated and tired; feelings Elise knew only too well.

"Dom, I flew choppers in the Air Force, and a couple of fighter jets, plus I have private jet and helijet experience. I know where you're coming from, but once you get the hours in Two, it will get easier. It did for me. Of course NOW I have to fly Scott's precious baby, and God help me if I get a scratch on it! Now that's stress!" They both chuckled.

"Ah, Elise, it's just this whole back up pilot thing that's makin' me nervous. I'm a medic not a full-time pilot."

"I know, Dom, but this cross-training is something we've all got to do. The Tracys need the help. C'mon, let's go over this one more time, and then we'll move onto pod procedures. You do know that we're going to be training together with Virgil and dropping a pod, right?" Elise wasn't so sure Dom knew what she was talking about, as he'd gotten a little paler. "Dom?"

"What? Oh yes, right. A pod. Will there be anything in it?"

Elise thought for a second or two and then answered "I dunno, I didn't think to ask Virgil."

"Guess we'll find out then." said Dom.

They both sighed and went back to the manuals. The pod dropping was scheduled very soon, sooner than either of them wanted, but they had no choice in the matter. Flying Thunderbird Two was one thing, but dropping large parts of it into the ocean was a whole different ball game!

From: FrankieCTB2 Sent: 11/8/2005
