

Tracy Island, June 1st, early morning.

"You know, I always knew you were crazy. Even though you tried to hide it for years, I just KNEW you were!"

Virgil rolled his eyes at his younger brother and the drama he was creating all by himself.

"Do you seriously think I am going to let your two wonder-pilots-in-training drop Pod 4 with moi inside it?" Gordon asked, emphatically pointing to himself.

Virgil sighed. "Yes Gordon, I seriously do think my 'wonder pilots' are going to drop you! Now get over it, and get into Four so we can get going!"

Gordon started to protest, but instead looked past Virgil. Virgil followed his brother's gaze and turned around to see Dom and Elise approaching. Both had their flight suits on, and Elise had her blonde hair in a ponytail pulled through her baseball style cap.

~Looks kinda cute~ Virgil thought to himself. "Morning. You both ready?"

They smiled and said their greetings.

"Yep, I guess it's 'do or die' day," said Elise.

Gordon knew an opening when he heard one and wasted no time jumping in. "Die? Did you say die?" " He clutched his heart in true Shakespearean style and moaned loudly before dropping to one knee, grabbing Elise's hand as he did so. "Please! I beg of you, I don't want to die today! Not in my Thunderbird! I'm too young! I deserve more than this! Please tell me you won't dump me into the depths unknown to suffer such a fate?"

Throughout this whole performance, Elise had looked at Gordon as if he had totally lost his mind. Dom had much the same look and Virgil just rolled his eyes... again. Elise then looked at Virgil, who stood with his hands casually on his hips, shaking his head pitifully at his brother who was now 'sobbing' for mercy at her feet.

"Gordon, I take it this means you're actually going to be inside the pod we're dropping today?" she asked carefully.

"Oh, bejzus." Dom muttered.

Gordon raised his pitiful face and meekly replied, "Yes. I will be at your mercy, so please, I beg you, don't just dump me. Virgil does that and it really hurts!"

Virgil glared at him. "I do no such thing and you damn well know it!"

Gordon winked at Elise and she immediately started to play along.

"Gordon, trust me, I will drop you down with velvet gloved hands. I promise you won't feel a thing except the softness of the waves caressing the pod." Her voice almost purred as she spoke.

Gordon grinned like the Cheshire Cat and looked at her. He was still holding the hand he'd grabbed earlier and he now kissed it as he asked, "Oh baby! Marry me right this minute!"

Elise cracked up laughing to the echoes of moaning in disgust from Virgil and snickering from Dom.

"Get up, and get outta here you jerk!" Virgil shoved a laughing Gordon to his feet and pushed him towards the pod.

"Hey, Virge, how come you never offer to drop me with velvet hands, hmmm?" the red head yelled back.

"Because I grew up in the same house as you, and I know things about you that are just plain wrong!" Virgil shot back, starting to laugh himself.

Gordon disappeared into the pod still laughing. Virgil turned to Elise and Dom smiling.

"See what I have to put up with? Either of you two want a brother?"

They laughed along with Virgil and both shook their heads no.

"Well, can't blame a guy for trying. Now, let's get this training underway before Gordon has too much time to think on his hands!"

From: FrankieCTB2 Sent: 11/9/2005

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