
Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges
Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 20:50:57 GMT
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*****Saturday, June 2, 2068; Banihal Tunnel, Pir Panjal Range, India; 11:30 a.m. (6 p.m. on Tracy Island)*****

For the first time since she joined International Rescue, Callie had to go on a mission without any of the Tracys. This was a new experience for her, having been part of the organization less than four months. Her mind and her heart were battling mixed emotions of fear and excitement.

In Thunderbird Two's storage bay, everyone checked the various equipment needed for this operation. Nikki handed out the cold weather gear; the oxygen tanks and HAZMAT suits were left in Callie's hands. Dom did pre-launch checks on the Monobrake while Brandon ran through the diagnostics for the Excavator. Kat prepped the hoverbike and loaded up the relay device needed to enhance communications between themselves and the base.

Callie struggled to keep her own emotions in check. I can't believe I'm actually doing this, she thought. If ever there was that time for the "trial by fire," I think this is really it.

As her nerves were getting slightly on edge, she accidentally dropped one of the suits on the floor. "I've got to be more careful," she said as she picked up the suit. She checked every nook and cranny to make sure nothing in the suit was compromised, which would pose a threat to anyone wearing it. "Doesn't look like anything's damaged. I don't want the suits to have problems before we can even get to the rescue."

Shaking his head, Brandon noticed how nervous she was. "Take it easy, Callie. The suit's okay. I don't think anything bad is going to happen."

"I've got to check it, Brandon. It's that important to me." She sighed. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to snap at you like that."

"It's okay. If it makes you feel any better, I'm nervous, too. Just remember what you learned from your training and you'll do just fine, I promise."

"Thanks. Here's your HAZMAT suit."

Callie got into her own cold weather gear and new heads-up visor when she got a call from Elise. "Ursa from Frankie. You about ready?"

"Almost. I just need to get myself into my HAZMAT suit and my oxygen tank. What's up?"

At Mobile Control, Elise answered, "I want you to go with Big Mac in the Excavator. You're the one who can determine what's creating the toxic gas inside the cavern."

"F-A-B, Frankie. When I get in there, I'll start analyzing the components with this device Einstein wanted me to test. I think he calls it the Chemicalyzer. Base will have to keep their ears open through the whole thing."

"Okay. MGM will take the hover bike to install the relay device so communications between Mobile Control and Base will be much clearer through the mountains."

"Anything to keep the lines open and clear." As soon as Callie finished getting dressed, she said, "All right, I'm ready to go."

"F-A-B. Good luck, Ursa."

"Thanks." Something tells me I'm gonna need all the luck I can get...

From: TracyFan4Ever Sent: 12/5/2005
