
Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges
Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 20:52:35 GMT
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As Brandon made a preliminary report to Mobile Control, Callie scanned the air in the tunnel with the new Chemicalyzer device. For about ten minutes, nothing seemed to register. However, when she got closer to the train, the device started beeping. Looks like I've got something here, she thought. "Base and Mobile Control from Ursa. I'm getting readings on the Chemicalyzer. Base, I'll upload the data to you through Thunderbird Five."

Back at base, Brains monitored the situation. "Okay, Ursa. Use your heads-up visor to check around for any chemicals in and around the train. India is known for transporting chemicals and people in the same train."

She looked at the screen in front of her eyes. Wow, this thing really works! Able to see information in front of her face, she continued analyzing the chemicals.

Elise waited outside patiently for Callie's readings. I know she's the right one for this part of the job, she thought. The sooner we can get the information, the quicker we can contain it. Inside, Callie was able to see the names of the two chemicals. "I've got it. The two chemicals are alsterene and zinc oxide."

Elise said, "F-A-B. Ursa, you and Big Mac concentrate on containing the two chemicals. You may need to neutralize what's already leaking first. I'll talk with MGM about the ventilation problem."

"Wait, Mobile Control. Before we can neutralize the leak, we need to contain the drums first. This way there won't be another leak."

"Ursa's right," Brains said. "The containers need to stop leaking first."

"F-A-B. Sorry about that."

"Don't worry about it, Frankie. Call it a learning experience. Ursa, Big Mac, you both know what to do."

"Right, we'll get on it immediately." She contacted Brandon. "Big Mac, we've got several canisters leaking alsterene and zinc oxide. First thing to do is contain these drums to prevent more gas from coming out, then neutralize the mixture already affecting the area."

"I wonder if there's been anything else besides the leaking materials."

"There's one way to find out. Thunderbird Five from Ursa. Do you copy?"

John responded, "Loud and clear, Ursa." That relay's working perfectly. "What can I do for you?"

"Do you have the train's manifest?"

"I'm getting that information right now." After about twenty seconds of silence, he said, "I have the

info. Stand by for uploading to your heads-up."

Callie saw some information scrolling across her screen, but the screen was blurry. She couldn't reach the ball on her visor to scroll down because of the HAZMAT suit. Great, I've got no way to see all the information. "Quasar, I can't reach the scroll ball. Can you get the list to scroll slowly for me?"

"F-A-B, Ursa."

As the manifest list went through, one item caught her eye. "Thunderbird Five from Ursa. Do you know about this item: 'Prototype for project #2149-E'?"

"Negative, Ursa. I have no idea what that is. I tried to get information from government officials and got nothing out of it."

"Thanks, Quasar." The list kept scrolling slowly downward, and she noticed something she never expected to see. "Sodium bicarbonate?" Slapping her helmet-covered head, she muttered, "Of course, the most common chemical neutralizer in the world: baking soda! There should be more than enough to neutralize the gas in here."

Back at the base, Brains smiled. "Good work, Ursa. You and Big Mac can use the baking soda to stop the gas when you get done sealing the broken containers of alsterene and zinc oxide." Callie realized there was a problem with that idea. "How do we do that? We didn't bring any equipment for sealing the canisters."

We didn't anticipate having to use the foam sealant, and Kat's the only person who's actually used it, Brains thought. We never did train the others on this. Fortunately, there's plenty of that in Thunderbird Two.

From: TracyFan4Ever Sent: 12/10/2005
