
Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges
Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 21:25:34 GMT
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Kat watched as Elise piloted Thunderbird One up and headed for the mountain range. She sat looking at the controls. ~Me, in charge of Mobile Control! I'd better tell Brains that I'm here.

"Base from Mobile Control."

"Mobile Control from Base. Is that you, MGM?"

"Yes, Einstein. I'm just covering for Frankie whilst she searches for a clear ventilation shaft so I can get the generator to work the fans. Have you received any news on the person who pushed me over and stole the hoverbike?"

"No news from the authorities. However, Dom has reported that there were no missing passengers."

Just then John contacted Mobile Control. "Mobile Control from Thunderbird Five. Come in, Mobile Control."

"Thunderbird Five from Mobile Control, MGM speaking. How can I help you, Quasar?"

"MGM, are you all right?"

"Okay, although my elbows and knees are very sore. I guess I will have some beautiful bruises."

"Glad to hear you weren't seriously injured. Good luck, MGM, and take care."

"Thanks, Quasar. I will. Talk to you later."

John signed off and Kat continued watching the dials, and listening in to the conversations coming through from the danger zone. After what seemed an eternity, Thunderbird One's engines could be heard..

Dom helped Kat place the small, yet surprisingly heavy, generator on to the monobrake. She climbed up beside him, and they drove back inside the tunnel. Kat asked if he could stop at the relay device.

"Just for a precautionary check," she said.

Once she was satisfied that everything was still in order, she climbed back on board, and they continued to the site of the crash. Working with the co-ordinates that Elise had provided, Kat started to look for the ventilation unit. Dom left her, stating that he should continue his work with Nikki. Kat looked around, seeing if anyone else were free to assist her. Seeing Brandon talking to Callie, she called to ask if either were free.

"I can give you a hand, MGM." Brandon answered. "How can I help?"

"Can you carry this generator to the ventilation unit? It's not too far."

Brandon picked up the generator and followed Kat.

Kat and Brandon climbed up to the ventilation unit. Brandon heaved the cables attached to the generator to her. Between them, they managed to fix the cables from the generator to the ventilation unit. It was not an easy task; the cables were cumbersome and the connections were dirty and full of debris. But finally they were attached. Switching on the power, there was a hum; and then the large fans began to slowly rotate, going faster and faster, until the bad air and gasses began to be drawn away from the crash site, up the shaft and out into the atmosphere.

"Phew, Big Mac," Kat said. "This has been some rescue. I wonder how the Tracys are? I can just imagine Scott's face when he learns that I have been in control of Mobile Control, if only for a short while."

Brandon nodded. "This has sure been a baptism by fire for all of us."

written by TawnyAngel22 Sent: 12/29/2005
