
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 01:06:27 GMT
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From: Hobbeth Sent: 5/30/2007 8:08 PM

Wednesday, August 29; Christchurch; 9 PM

As soon as the jet stopped at the terminal, Tin-Tin was out of her seat, carry-on in hand, eager to get into the terminal and find her ride home. She got through customs with her bag, and began to look around as she walked. Then she spotted him.

"Br. . . Hiram!"

He stood there, smiling, and walked over to her. She dropped her bags and threw her arms around his neck. He returned the embrace enthusiastically and immediately, and felt her relax in his arms.

They stood there for a full minute, while people walked around them, smiling, then Tin-Tin pulled slightly away and looked up into his eyes. "I didn't know who would meet me, but I can't think of anyone I'd rather see, except maybe my father. Thank you for coming."

"When Mr. Tracy told us that you would be returning today, I asked him to let me come get you. He agreed, and asked me to fly Mrs. Hanson home. She's probably with her family by now. So it'll just be the two of us on the flight back."

"That's fine with me. But you volunteered to fly here and leave your work early? Why?"

"I believe you know the answer to that question. I missed you in more ways than one."

"Oh, Brains. That's so sweet." Tin-Tin hugged him again, briefly.

"You look tired, though. Was it rough over there? Or were your flights the rough part?" He released her, then reached down and picked up her bags.

"The funeral was the difficult part, aside from my time in Richmond prior to that," she replied as they got on a transport that would take them to the terminal where the Tracy jet waited. "But my visit with Lena was wonderful, and very relaxing. It helped me get through the funeral."

"How is she?"

"Her left arm is in a sling, and she said the doctor told her to keep it there as much as possible. She seems to have been following his orders very well. And that's nearly the only sign now that she was in any kind of accident. We did a lot of talking and catching up. I even met some of her family, and they told me to say hello to you. Oh, she told me she believes she's found the key to upgrading the communications security program, including data as well as voice. But she didn't work on it while I was there, so I don't know what she came up with."

"I'm glad she's better. And I will wait to see what she figure out." He chuckled. "I'll have to, not matter how impatient I might be."

They soon arrived at the terminal, and got out. Removing her bags, they went to the desk where a clerk awaited them. "Mr. Hackenbacker, your flight plan has been filed, and your jet refueled. You can board immediately." He handed Brains the data pad to sign and, when it was returned, added, "Have a nice flight."

"Thank you." Brains and Tin-Tin turned and headed to the jet. Soon they were aboard and taxiing to the runway. "Let's get you home. You can get something to eat, and have a good night's sleep. Tomorrow, you work." He hesitated, then continued. "The new med bay equipment for Five arrived while you were gone. I'll be going up there tomorrow with Alan and Callie to install the equipment. So the lab will be all yours. And since Kat is still gone, so is equipment maintenance." He grinned at her. "Have fun getting Gordon, Virgil and Scott to help you in that area with anything other than their babies."

She giggled as the tower cleared them for takeoff. "I'm looking forward to it. I want to get back into a routine of sorts."

"I know how that feels," he replied as the jet headed down the runway.

A few seconds later, they were airborne and on their way home to Tracy Island.
