
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 01:12:09 GMT
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From: lillehafrue Sent: 5/31/2007 10:25 AM

Thunderbird Five, Thursday, August 30th, 8:00 AM...

John smiled as he finished re-reading Kat's email. It sounds like she's having a good time despite the trial. He hit the reply button and began to type.

Dear Kat,

I'm glad to hear things are going well. Hopefully your testimony will put that creep behind bars where he belongs.

You were right about the rescue; it was tough. We lost contact with Alan for a few minutes, but everything turned out fine and no one was hurt. Mom, Nikki and Dom are doing well. Getting a little better everyday.

I'm afraid I have sad news concerning Heather's family. Her mother and sister didn't survive the car accident, and she's currently in the States to be with the rest of her family at the moment. Hopefully she'll be back soon and the new job will help her put this behind her.

Brandon, too, is still away. We hadn't heard much from him until Dad called a few days ago. I guess his parents are on their way to recovery, but we have no idea when or if Brandon will be returning. He's supposed to keep us more informed; I guess we'll just have to wait and see.

It sounds like the wedding plans are flowing smoothly, except for the dress. Did you find anything when you went shopping? And meeting up with old friends must be fun. I'm glad you're having a good time.

I should be back home in a few more days. We're doing some modifications up here, so that means I get to go down a few days early. And do you remember Luke Morel? He was here when you left. Well, he accepted the job and has just moved in. His apartment is above yours so I'm sure you'll be seeing a lot of him. Tyler tells me he has a gorgeous German shepherd too. It will be funny to have a dog on the island. Wonder what he'll think of the kittens? Tyler also sent me pictures of them. Little things are getting big!

Well, I have to go run some more checks here. I'll see you soon.

John

John looked over the message, then correcting an error or two, hit send. He then leaned back in his chair, staring out at the stars. I like Kat, I really do. She's so tiny and frail looking that it seems to bring out the protective side in all of us. But watching her with a wrench in her hand really puts a crimp into that way of thinking. He read her note again. It certainly seems like she's having a good time back home. I'm sure she'll have plenty to talk about when she gets back.

John got up and stretched his arms over his head. "Better get a move on; Alan and company will be here shortly." He sat down in front of another console and got back to work.
