Subject: Re: Winds of Change Posted by Tikatu on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 02:21:02 GMT View Forum Message <> Reply to Message

From: lillehafrue Sent: 6/16/2007 8:00 AM

Tracy Island, Tuesday, September 4th, 10:45 PM

John sat down on his bed and opened his laptop. While it was loading, he thought back to the events of the last couple of days. Installing the med equipment on Five went well, but as with any new system, there were bound to be tweaks to work out. Hopefully nothing major.

Lena's security upgrade was a welcome relief. Calls from the island could come to Five freely, without the fear of being understood. As per Lena's instructions, John and Brains had downloaded the program to the rest of the ships and John felt he could breathe easily for the first time in days.

He had been so busy since he had gotten home that he hadn't had a chance to check his personal email. Calling up the screen, he scrolled through the messages. There were some from friends, a few from his publishing house wondering if he was interested in writing another book, and one from...What the heck? John opened the message.

Single female astronaut, desperately seeking mate. Please send me your name, picture and any physical attributes that you feel I should need. Hope to hear from you soon.

"Who is....Gordon!" John did some minor hacking and within minutes had traced the original email address. Sure enough, the sender's real name was "Capnahab". Shaking his head but chuckling under his breath, John sent back a reply.

Sorry, but I've been abducted by aliens. I suggest you try underwater. I hear the mermen are always trolling for a bite.

Still chuckling, his smile faded as he came across Kat's email. Skimming through, he thought back to his conversation with his brothers. I can't...break up with her with an email. I'll just have to talk to her when she gets back. Hitting the reply button, he started a message.

Kat,

Yes, the flight home went fine. And Tyler beat me at pinball so nothing much has changed here. In fact, I haven't stopped once since I've gotten home. Dad, Brains and I had some upgrades we needed to do. Things went smoothly though which should make all our jobs easier.

Sounds like the wedding went off without a hitch. The kids sound like they had a good time, too. The things they come up with...your poor mom, trying to keep everyone in line. Hopefully things will settle down a bit for your new sister-in-law. It's really too bad that her brother is being deployed, but I'm sure everything will be fine.

Also glad to hear you're having a good time, despite the worries with the trial. Hitting the clubs sounds like a great idea; wish the mainland were closer, I could use a little fun myself!

I hope the rest of your visit goes well. Good luck with the rest of the trial and remember to keep your chin up!

John

He scanned the message, and then sent it. He then shut down his computer and set it down on his night stand. Shutting off his light, he lay back down and closed his eyes. Within moments he was fast asleep.

Page 2 of 2 ---- Generated from International Rescue: The Next Phase