
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 03:55:21 GMT
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

From: Tikatu Sent: 7/4/2007 8:51 AM

Wednesday, September 12, 3:30 p.m., Tracy Island

"Where's Scott?"

Jeff's terse question made everyone in the room glance around for the pilot.

"He's gone to take Anna home and to do some shopping," Emily answered as she closed the door to the study behind her. "Dom, let me take Joshua for you."

Dom handed his son over. Standing next to him was Luke, who'd been gathered up by Virgil, their tour of Thunderbird Two cut short. The newcomer was taking in the atmosphere, which was getting increasingly tense.

Jeff's face went sour for a split second, then he sighed. "All right, folks, here's the run down. We have a commercial jet liner, flying from Beijing to Santiago, and it's going down. One of its engines exploded and they're losing fuel. They'll have to ditch in the Pacific. On board are two giant pandas, a gift from China to Chile, along with their trainers. We have to reach them before they hit water, help them get down safely, evacuate the passengers - including the pandas - and stick with them until transport arrives. Callie can give you up-to-the moment coordinates en route. Alan..."

Alan perked up and started for Thunderbird One's hangar, when Jeff called out again, "No. Not Alan. Elise."

Elise stood straighter in surprise. Jeff smiled grimly. "You should be right in your element with this one, Elise. You flew commercial jets, didn't you?"

"Yes, sir, I did!" Elise said crisply.

"Then on your way." Jeff indicated the entry to Thunderbird One's hangar, and Elise strode up to it. She put her back to the wall, pressed the tiny buttons on the wall sconces, and disappeared from sight.

Luke let out a tiny, "Whoa!"

"We'll need Four for this one, won't we, Dad?" Gordon asked, his expression eager.

"Yes. Virgil, off you go. Gordon, take Brandon with you." The two aquanauts made their way to the back of the room. Luke watched them, but turned around just in time to see the wall in the fully tilted position, then drop down smoothly. His eyes widened as he remembered what Virgil had told him about just how the pilot got into the Thunderbird Two's cockpit.

Jeff glanced up as Dianne quietly entered the room. "Nikki, Dom, you're our medical team on this

one. Alan, John, there are well over 400 people on the plane; we'll need you two to help, especially John with translation. Tin-Tin?"

"Yes, sir?" She turned her green eyes in his direction as people began to disappear, leaving to catch the passenger elevator.

"I think you'll should go along. We may need an extra diver, and you're best at figuring out the logistics of getting those pandas out." He paused, then added. "Make sure you take some of that blue, waterproof goo of Brains's along. It may be of some help."

"F-A-B, sir," Tin-Tin said as she hurried off.

"Thunderbird One, requesting launch clearance." Elise's voice came over the radio.

Jeff put his earphone in, and took a quick glance at his computer screen, bringing up the scan of the surrounding area. It was clear of traffic. He motioned to Luke. "Look out towards the pool. You might want to see this." He tapped the earpiece once. "Launch clearance granted, Elise. Thunderbirds are go."
