
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 03:58:09 GMT
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From: Tikatu Sent: 7/5/2007 4:36 PM

Luke's eyes widened as he watched the pool retract and steam started billowing from the opening below it. The office gave a slight tremor and suddenly Thunderbird One shot out from her silo with a roar. He took an involuntary step backwards as the jet-wash briefly blocked his view. Almost instantly the giant rocket had disappeared from sight.

"Holy..."

A few moments later he heard another rumble and the green form of Thunderbird Two appeared, banking around in a tight circle as she made her way after her sister ship.

Luke turned to Jeff, his eyes still wide. "Sir, that was...I mean...Wow!"

Jeff chuckled. "Wow, indeed." He turned back to his desk. "Thunderbird One, what's your ETA?"

"About twenty minutes, Base," Elise replied.

"FAB." Jeff looked back down at his computer. "Now the hard part; we wait."

Elise kept Thunderbird One on an even course, following the co-ordinates Callie had sent down from Five. "Thunderbird One to Base, I'm almost in range....got them!" She circled around the jet, eyeballing the damage for herself as the onboard computers scanned the stricken vessel. "Ursa, can you patch me through to them?"

"FAB...Go ahead, Frankie."

"China Airways Flight 7002, this is International Rescue, can you hear me?" There was a brief pause.

"We are hearing you, International Rescue," a distinctly oriental voice replied. "One of our engines exploded and is at reduced power and the fuel is running low as well." There was a brief pause. "We do not have enough to make land."

"We'll take care of you, don't worry." She glanced down at her computer read-out. They have enough fuel for another hour or so, provided nothing else goes wrong. She quickly forwarded the information back to both Tracy Island and Thunderbird Five. She then opened communications with the plane again. "Ma'am, the rest of my team is on their way. Hold on a little longer."

"Thank you, International Rescue."

Elise matched her pace to that of the plane's and crossed her fingers. Virgil, hurry.

--first encounter by Lillehafrue
