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Subject: Re: Winds of Change  
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 03:59:42 GMT  
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From: Tikatu Sent: 7/7/2007 5:49 PM

"Look, Mama!" Diego's eyes were wide as saucers as he glanced out the window. "It's a Thunderbird!"

"A Thunderbird!" "Where?!" "I want to see it!" The word spread quickly, and people in the middle portion of the passenger's section began to get up, unbuckling their seat belts and moving toward the windows. Na and Xiong glanced at each other.

"I'll get Mei to help. You tell the captain." Xiong moved into his aisle, reminding people that they were to remain seated and to go back to their seats. He was stopped more than once by passengers who wanted to argue with him about it. Mei began to make her way toward the back along the port aisle, saying much the same thing. Na, meanwhile, had grabbed the microphone, and pressed a button to put her in contact with the cockpit.

"Captain. The passengers know that there is a Thunderbird out there and those in the center section are trying to see it..."

Cai spat out an oath. "Acknowledged, Bai Na. I will... deal with it." She signed off, and heaved a heavy sigh. "Please put me on the intercom, Liang, then advise the Thunderbird pilot of our small problem."

"Yes, Captain." Jiang flipped a few switches, then nodded toward Cai.

She picked up the microphone, and began, in Mandarin, "Ladies and gentlemen, please take your seats and fasten your belts..."

Jiang picked up his own microphone. "Thunderbird One, this is China Airways flight 7002. We need your assistance..."

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