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Subject: Re: Winds of Change  
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 04:16:11 GMT  
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From: lynnbrody Sent: 7/21/2007 10:45 AM

Brandon and Gordon were going through the checklist, preparing Thunderbird Four for launch the moment the pod opened.

"Power systems?"

"Check."

"Hydraulics system?"

"Check."

"Flotation bags?"

"Check."

"Oxygen tanks?"

"Check."

"That's it then," Brandon said. "Now all we can do is stand by."  
Thunderbird 2 cockpit

The group on Thunderbird 2 watched as the wounded plane headed for the waters below. As it neared the ocean, Tin-Tin found herself praying the craft would stay in one piece. If it didn't, there job was going to be a whole lot harder.

She let out a sigh of relief as the flotation device of the plane deployed, keeping the plane on the surface. Around her, her teammates cheered. At least one thing seemed to be going right. Now, we just have to get those people off she thought. We just need Elise's next orders.

As if on cue from Tin-Tin's thought, Elise's voice came over the radio. "Thunderbird Two from Thunderbird One."

"Thunderbird Two here. Go ahead, Frankie," Virgil replied.

"We need to get Sweet on board the plane to assess the situation so we can figure out a way to get those people off and onto the pod. The only way I can think of doing that is to have Thunderbird 4 take her over to the plane. If Sweet can get onto the starboard wing, she can board through the emergency exit located on the wing."

Virgil glanced over his shoulder to see if Tin-Tin had heard the message. She nodded to him as she stood and left the cockpit.

"F.A.B. Frankie. Sweet is joining Cousteau and Big Mac in Thunderbird 4," Tin-Tin heard Virgil reply, before the sounds of the cockpit faded away.

Thunderbird 4

"Cousteau from Van Gogh."

Gordon keyed the radio. "Go ahead, Van Gogh."

"Gordon, the plane is down. Flotation devices have deployed and so far the craft is staying on the surface. Sweet is on her way back. Frankie wants her on board the plane. You'll need to give her a lift over there."

"F.A.B. I'll let you know when we're ready for launch," Gordon replied

"Is everything ready?" Both men looked up to see Tin-Tin, now in scuba gear, standing there.

"We're good to go," Gordon replied. "Virgil just informed us of the situation."

"That's good," Tin-Tin replied. Turning to Brandon, she saw a strange look on his face. "Are you all right?"

"I'm fine, Tin-Tin, just anxious to get in the water."

"Well, you won't have long to wait," she told him as she took a seat in the cockpit with them.

"Everyone buckled in?" Gordon asked, as he glanced at both of his companions to see them buckling their safety belts. He radioed Virgil that they were ready to launch. Moments later Thunderbird 4 was in the water. Gordon maneuvered the mini-sub toward the plane.

"So just how are we getting you on the wing of that plane?" Gordon asked.

"I was thinking that if you maneuver Thunderbird 4 close enough, I can climb out the top airlock and then onto the wing," Tin-Tin replied even as she left her seat and headed to the airlock. "Sweet from Cousteau, I'm opening the outer airlock hatch now."

"F.A.B.," Tin-Tin replied. Above her, the airlock hatch opened. The wing of the plane loomed nearby.

Carefully, Tin-Tin boosted herself out of Thunderbird 4. Please keep this thing steady, Gordon, Tin-Tin thought as she stood up and stood next to the wing. Grabbing hold, she boosted herself up. Once there, she carefully made her way across the wing and toward the plane. As she neared the emergency exit, she saw a flight attendant opening the exit from the inside.

Elise must have told the plane's crew what we were planning Tin-Tin thought as she continued toward her destination. The waves and the slick surface were not making this an easy feat.

"We're very relieved to see you," Xiong said as he helped Tin-Tin inside.

"We're going to make sure everyone gets off the plane safely," Tin-Tin assured him. "Are there any injuries?"

"Only minor injuries from when we lost the engines. The other flight attendants are still checking the passengers to see if anyone suffered injuries during the landing. My colleague, Na, hurt her arm when we lost the first engine. That is the only injury amongst the crew though."

Tin-Tin nodded, relieved at the news. No major injuries would make the evacuation go smoother. Still, they would want to make sure to get the injured off first. To do that, they needed to figure out a way to get these people from the plane to the pod. She thought of the emergency slides. Would they suffice?

"We need to form a bridge from the plane to our pod for the evacuation. I was thinking that if we deployed the inflatable slide from one of the emergency exits across the water, then the passengers can move along it to our pod."

Xiong thought about the slides used for emergency exits and tried to figure out if they could be used in the way IR team member was suggesting. "I think it would work," he replied.

Tin-Tin nodded. "Thunderbird One from Sweet."

"Go ahead, Sweet," Elise replied.

"I have an idea on how we can get these people from the plane to the pod."

Written by lynnbrody and MagicMaster8[/color]

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