
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 04:37:06 GMT
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From: ArtisticRainey Sent: 8/5/2007 5:04 PM

Virgil was on final approach to Santiago Airport. He could see the long stretch of runway that had been cleared - not that he needed it, but the further away people were, the better - and could even make out the flashing of emergency service vehicles' lights. Thunderbird One was circling above, having went on ahead to make way for her sister ship.

Gordon unbuckled himself and stood.

"I'm going down to the panda enclosure help Tin-Tin with the unloading."

"Me too," Alan said, attempting to leap from his seat. Unfortunately he had forgotten his safety belt.

Gordon rolled his eyes playfully, and waited for Alan to disentangle himself before leaving the cockpit. Nikki, Dominic, and Brandon sat in relative silence.

"Sweet from Van Gogh, landing in one half minute."

"FAB Van Gogh."

The VTOL engines brought Thunderbird Two down with a grace that belied its cumbersome appearance, and the crew set about unloading their special passengers.

Tin-Tin watched as Jiao and Zhen fussed over the pandas, and folded her arms as they were transported onto a waiting truck. Jiao turned and waved just before she hopped in with them, and Tin-Tin reciprocated. Pandas...I never thought we'd rescue pandas... She watched as the truck moved off down the runway, and smiled, before heading back into Thunderbird Two, and home.
