
Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is
Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Sun, 29 Jul 2012 02:14:15 GMT
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From: Hobbeth Sent: 7/16/2006 4:15 PM

After Callie left her apartment, Kat set off for Thunderbird Two's hangar. Her talk with Callie had to a certain extent cleared the air. There would still be coolness between them, but at least they could talk and work together. The young mechanic went into the pod to retrieve the faulty jetpack used on the rescue.

Fetching the manual, she opened it at the right page, and then set to the task of dismantling the jetpack. Looking at the complete jetpack, she began to lay the bits from the faulty piece of equipment out in some sort of order. After carefully checking each piece, she began to start slowly re-assemble the jetpack. However, she was having difficulty in getting it back together. Tears of frustration were blurring her sight and she began to feel dizzy and hot. Am I up to this? Come on Kat Williamson, it's not like you to give up, an inner voice seemed to be saying, Mr Tracy was right; it's your area of expertise. You can do it; you know you can.

While she worked, she began to remember how proud she had felt when she had been invited to be a member of International Rescue. She was delighted that she was part of such a famous organisation, and so happy that she and John were becoming close friends. Kat referred once more to the manual and the jetpack, and concentrating hard, managed to get everything back in place.

Picking up the equipment, she strapped it on, and mentally crossing her fingers, pressed the button to ascend. Slowly she rose above the floor of the hangar and travelled a short way, before turning the controls of the jetpack to descend. Landing on her feet, she again pushed the control button to ascend. This time the young mechanic flew around in circles and figure eights, making the equipment rise and hover, and then rise further, before finally descending again. Once back on the ground again and satisfied that the jetpack was fully functional, she returned it to the pod.

I'll check the mobile crane and then have a break before I work on a couple more jetpacks, she thought.

Written by Tawnyangel22