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Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is  
Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 00:10:51 GMT  
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From: Tikatu Sent: 10/9/2006 10:07 PM

Saturday, August 4, 6:10 p.m., Kansas (Sunday, August 5, 11:10 a.m., Tracy Island)

Gavin Belle glanced around to see if there was anyone close who might stop him. Some state police had shown up to close the road; the word about Thunderbird Seven's crash had gotten around and those who has seen it had managed to track it down. But they were out directing traffic, and not nearby. He wanted a word with the man who was obviously in charge, wanted to find out who had been hurt and how badly. So when the female pilot ran off toward Thunderbird One, he told Mike and Eric to stay put, and approached the leader.

"Hey," he said. He held out his hand. "I'm Gavin Belle, and I'm with MWAN."

The commander looked at him briefly. Gavin couldn't tell what the man was thinking; the visor he wore hid his eyes quite effectively. However, the man's lips thinned and he turned away. "I have no comment," he said brusquely.

"Listen. I know we got off on the wrong foot here," Gavin said earnestly. "But could you just tell me who got hurt and how badly?" He waved an arm in the direction of the damaged Seven. "People all over the world are going to want to know about what's happened. Right now, all they know is that this Thunderbird is down. Isn't it better that they get facts than rumors?"

The man shook his head. "I have no comment," he repeated.

Just then, the sound of the news chopper approaching caused both of them to look up. "I can call that chopper off," Gavin offered. "I respect your 'no pictures' policy. But I need just to know who got hurt and how badly. We can help each other here."

The man sounded disgusted and fed up. "I don't have time for this." He tapped the speaker in his ear, and turned away from Gavin. The reporter couldn't hear all of what he said, but "upping the gain" and "fogger" came through.

Gavin sighed and looked around. There are other ways to find out. I'll get closer to the action, and hear what I can.

So when Scott turned back to Gavin, the reporter was gone. But a few moments later, the news hound was pulling his comrades back to the van. "I got what we need," he said. "Overheard a couple of EMTs talking. Three people injured, no fatalities. Seems no one was riding in that back part over there. But get this! Their doctor has the heaviest injuries!" He climbed into the seat. "Let's get out of range. I need to get this news to the office, pronto!" He glanced up at the chopper, who was circling. "Hope Harry gets some good footage. We could use it."

With that, Eric pulled headed back the way they came while Gavin tried to dial the office and give

them this important tidbit.

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