
Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is
Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 00:17:11 GMT
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From: Tikatu Sent: 10/10/2006 2:45 PM

"How's it going, Ursa?"

Callie wished she could swipe her forearm across her brow. "Not good, Einstein," she said, powering down her laser cutter. "These two pieces of junk are too fused to cut apart."

"Then we go with Plan B," Alan said, his voice sounding in her ear.

"Yes. We've got the tether and the magnetic net," Brains said. "Ursa, you'd better get inside Three. You've been out here longer than the rest of us. Indy is suiting up. He can help with this project."

"But what happens if someone from the ISS calls? Won't they recognize my voice?"

"If that happens, let Quasar handle it," Alan said. "He can relay the messages."

Callie thought for a moment that they were putting a lot of pressure on John, especially when there was still a rescue wrapping up on Earth. "Are you sure?" she asked.

"It's okay, Ursa." John's weary voice sounded in her ear. "You don't need any more exposure to the solar radiation than you've had already. I can handle any message relaying."

"All right, then," Callie said. She hung her laser cutter on her tool belt, and activated her jet pack to bring her back to the airlock. As she reached it, the door slid open, and both Alan and Brains floated out. Alan was holding what looked to be a gun of some sort, while Brains had a pillow sized packet tucked under on arm. They both tethered themselves to Three, and gave Callie's helmet a friendly tap as she passed by them into the airlock. She activated the door, which slid tightly shut and started the sequence that would allow her to take off her helmet, and enter Three's atmosphere controlled innards.