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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 01:16:14 GMT

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December 31, 2068, aboard Thunderbird Five, 11:30 p.m. Tracy Island Time

Callie wasn't upset about staying on the space station through New Year's and a couple of days afterward. She remembered Dianne telling her about Jeff's birthday being the day after New Year's, so she easily accepted being there a little longer than usual.

Noting the time, she grabbed a data pad and started writing down her resolutions for 2069. It was a tradition she started as a child, deciding what she wanted to do the next year. Growing up, she knew there were a few resolutions she couldn't really keep, such as go into space at age 10. As she got older, she started making more realistic resolutions, and most of them worked out.

Writing her list down, she spoke out loud. "Let's see...remain happy and healthy, remain close to my family--hmm, I'd better call them when it's midnight in Opp. I'll calculate that later." After doing some more thinking, she said, "Ah, I know one major goal I want to reach: find a counteragent to that doggone chemical compound from the plane crash last July. I've struggled with it for months, but sometime in 2069 I will get the answer." She underlined it twice to indicate it was one of her bigger resolutions.

After completing her list, she went looking on the Internet to make sure she timed her phone call to her parents later in the day. "Okay, I'll call them at around 4:55 tomorrow afternoon to wish 'em a Happy New Year."

Just then, she heard the radio going off. "Thunderbird Five from Base, Thunderbird Five from Base."

Callie pressed the button to activate the video. "Thunderbird Five here, reading you strength five." She smiled as she saw Dom and Cassie's faces on the screen.

New Year's Eve from waaaay up there...