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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 02:46:41 GMT

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[face=Arial]\*\*\*\*\*Thursday, January 10, 2069, Tracy Island, approximately 4 p.m.\*\*\*\*\*

Reenergized by lunch three hours earlier, Callie was working hard in the lab. She shook her head again. "Still not quite there yet," she said to herself. "I know that answer's somewhere in the formula."

Ever since the Malaysian plane crash back in July, she had struggled for months in finding an antidote for the experimental jet fuel. Her goal was to find a way to stop the fuel from affecting the surrounding environment.

She easily succeeded in isolating all the fuel's components, but it was getting to the solution that had proven difficult.

Her last attempt at the antidote ended up with a spill-over similar to pouring a can of soda too quickly into a glass. After writing down her mistakes on the data pad, she looked over those errors and gasped. "Wait a minute. I think I know what the answer is."

Quickly turning back to her table, she tried something else. She poured enough of one ingredient into a beaker and placed it onto the Bunsen burner. She carefully added the remaining components to her latest formula. Five minutes later, she grabbed the beaker with the tongs and allowed it to cool. Taking an eyedropper, she took a sample of her possible antidote and put a couple of drops into the sample of the jet fuel.

Next, she took the sample and placed it under the microscope. Looking through the magnifier, she noticed the jet fuel breaking down the way she had hoped. "That's it...that's it! I finally got it! At last, I finally got it!"

She took a few steps back to make sure she was clear of all the chemicals on the lab table, and then she started going into a dance of pure joy. "I got it," she sang happily. "I got it, I got it, I can't believe I got it!"

She continued dancing around like an excited fan at a rock concert...until she saw Brains and Tin-Tin. "Oh, um...hi, guys."

Brains smiled. "Hi, Callie. You're sure excited about something."

"Oh, yes, I am. I finally found the antidote to the jet fuel. Of course we'll still have to do field tests and other--"

"Easy, Callie, calm down," said Tin-Tin. "Why don't you show us your discovery?"

For the next few minutes, Callie showed them all the experiments she had worked on, along with the sample she had just completed under the microscope. "What do you both think?"

Tin-Tin nodded. "We need to show this to Mr. Tracy after dinner. He would definitely want to know."

"I agree," added Brains. "The sooner we tell him, the sooner we can really start working on making more of the antidote."

"Especially if the jet fuel becomes more commonly used," Callie said. "Whew, I've been working on this for most of the day today."

Brains patted Callie's shoulder. "Then take a breather. The antidote won't disappear anytime soon."

She nodded and joined them in stepping out of the lab. Well, I can cross off finding the antidote off my resolution list, she thought to herself. And it took just 10 days into the new year.