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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 21:47:02 GMT

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As Thunderbird 2 flew toward the Mediterranean Sea, Vince went through the preliminary plans that they had already come up with. He knew from experience though that things would change once they got to the scene. That things would come up that none of them had anticipated. There was also the chance that the compound of Brains's that they were planning on using wouldn't work and they would need to move onto another plan.

The alternate plan was what Brains was currently concentrating on, as he looked down at the computer padd he held. With Tin-Tin looking over his shoulder, he tried to come up with another way to save the colony if the goo didn't work as expected.

"Nervous?"

Vince looked over at the dark-haired nurse that was sitting beside him. "I guess a little. You never know what might happen in situations like this, but from what I hear I'm working with one of the best rescue operations in the world."

"Well, you hear right," Dominic said with a wink.

Dom gave off an air of confidence, but Vince cocked one eyebrow as the other man's leg jiggled up and down rapidly. Dom whistled and fiddled with his hair. Brains cast him a stern glance, and the Irishman quieted his lips.

"Nervous yourself?" Vince asked.

"Me? Nah, never," Dom said, twisting a particularly long strand of hair between two bony fingers.

"For someone who isn't nervous, you seem pretty tense," Vince said, pinning Dom with a strong glance.

Dom's leg jiggled all the faster until finally he slumped in his chair and held out his palms in supplication.

"T' tell you the truth, I am a bit on the edgy side," he said.

A bit? Try a lot! This isn't good... Vince thought. "Why?" he asked. "You're a heck of a lot more experienced at rescues than I am."

Dom looked up and smiled nervously.

"Not underwater rescues," he said.

Ah, I see, Vince thought. He cocked his head to the side to encourage Dom to continue.

"I've been trained, don't get me wrong," Dom said, raising one hand to knead at his neck, "I've just

never been on an active underwater rescue."

"Mr. Tracy must have every confidence in you if he chose you," Vince said. "If you weren't ready, he wouldn't have chosen you."

"I know," Dom said. "I'm not nervous; I know I can do this. I'm just... edgy. I'll be fine once we arrive."

Vince nodded. It wasn't uncommon for someone to be nervous en route, when you had time to think about everything that could go wrong. Once things started happening, training kicked in and you put those thoughts in the back of your mind. Vince was sure the nurse would be able to do just that or he would have never been recruited for IR.

Vince turned to his other two companions that were to dive with them. "How about you two? How much dive experience do you have?"

"Brains and I are both experienced divers," Tin-Tin said, speaking for the scientist sitting beside her, lost in his own work.

"Good to know," IR's new aquanaut replied, making a mental note to keep a close eye on Dom during the dive.

TB2 Conversation .. . written by ArtisticRainey and icarus1982

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