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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 21:47:32 GMT

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"ETA two and one half minutes," Virgil said, deftly steering his giant craft through the steady winds.

"FAB, Thunderbird Two," Jeff answered over the comm. "Is the crew in place?"

"Yes. All are present and accounted for and are good to go."

"Good. Deploy Thunderbird Four first, and then Thunderbird Eight."

"FAB," Virgil replied, trying to keep the mild frustration from his voice. They had been over the launch procedures several times. That's Dad, he thought. "Will check in once launch is complete. Thunderbird Two out."

Virgil kept a close eye on his instrumentation as he approached the Danger Zone, and soon he was hovering over the co-ordinates.

"Thunderbird Four and Thunderbird Eight from Thunderbird Two. All clear to drop the pod"

"FAB, Van Gogh," Gordon and Scott replied in unison from their respective craft.

"Dropping pod... now."

Thunderbird Two automatically recalibrated itself as its belly fell out, and Virgil heard the splash of Pod Four hitting the waves even from inside the cockpit.

"Opening pod door now," Virgil said once the all clear was given.

After a few moments, Gordon's voice rang clearly over the comm.

"Okay, guys. Launching now."

Thunderbird Four glided deftly into the water, and Gordon piloted the submersible far enough away to give Thunderbird Eight clearance to launch itself. It wasn't long before both craft were in the water, and ready to go.

"Base, Thunderbird Two and Thunderbird Eight from Thunderbird Four," Gordon's voice came again. "Diving now. I'll keep this channel open for further communication," he said.

He received a chorus of "FABs", before he keyed in the sequence, and the yellow submarine began to dive beneath the waves.

TB4 and TB8 Launch . . . written by ArtisticRainey

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