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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 21:48:10 GMT

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Thunderbird 8 had come to a stop on the surface above Capullo. On board, Brains went over last minute instructions to his comrades about his plan to fix the cracks in the dome of the colony.

"Any questions?" the scientist asked, looking around at the group gathered around him. Like him, the other three had donned the atmospheric dive suits except for the helmet. He was met with shakes of heads.

"Okay, then," Vince said, speaking up. "Brains and Tin-Tin will start the dive first. Dom and I will follow. This should be a routine dive, but you never know what can happen, so keep an eye on your dive buddy at all times," Vince instructed.

There was a chorus of FAB's before Brains, Tin-Tin, and Dom started putting on the suits' helmets. Vince turned to Scott, who stood at the controls of the hovercraft. "We're ready to begin the dive."

Scott nodded in acknowledgement. "Gordon just called in that he's in position. You're good to go. Alan said that Dr Strand is reporting some of the colonists are starting to panic. We need to get things patched up before anyone does something stupid down there."

"That's for sure," Vince said as he put the helmet on.

Minutes later, Vince and Dom were slipping beneath the surface of the Mediterranean. Using the suits' maneuvering jets, the two headed deeper into the water behind Brains and Tin-Tin. As they dove deeper, the light from the surface began to fade. Eventually, the only light came from the lights on the four dive suits. It seemed like quite awhile before Capullo came into view, Thunderbird 4 hovering nearby shining its own light onto the research colony.

"The research colony is in view," Vince reported back to Scott still on board Thunderbird 8. "Team 1 is approaching the south side of the colony. We're heading to the north side to begin repairs there."

"FAB," came Scott's reply through the suit's radio.

Vince glanced over at his dive companion though due to the suits they were wearing he couldn't make out the nurse's features.

"How are you doing, Dom?"

"I'm doing okay," the nurse replied after a moment of hesitation.

The two finally reached the dome of the research colony and used the maneuvering jets to come to a stop alongside the base of the dome. There were numerous cracks in the dome. Without another word, the two IR agents got to work injecting the goo into the cracks in an attempt to seal them.

The Dive Begins . . .written by icarus1982

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