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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 21:55:36 GMT

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"Thunderbird 4 and dive teams from Thunderbird 8, just wanted to let you all know that a WASP submarine is going to be arriving in the area. They plan on tackling the blocked launch bay."

A chorus of "FABs" greeted Scott's announcement. Vince finished sealing the crack he was working on and then glanced to his right at his dive partner. Since they had come back down, Dom had kept himself composed and focused on the task at hand. Looking past Dom, he tried to gauge how much more area they needed to cover. Not far away, he saw the blue goo in cracks that Brains and Tin-Tin had previously sealed.

"Team 1 from Team 2. How much area do you have to cover?" Vince asked, over the radio.

"Approximately twenty square meters, Team 2. We won't be much longer," Tin-Tin answered.

"FAB, Team 1. We're about the same. I'll radio again when we're finished."

"FAB, Team 2. Team 1 out."

Dominic and Vince worked quickly, and the latter heard a definite sigh of relief from the former as they sealed the last crack.

"Well, that's us then?" Dominic asked.

"Yeah, we're done here. I'll radio the others and we'll surface."

"And then it's homeward bound, thank God."

Vince let Brains and Tin-Tin know that they had finished, and soon all four were bobbing on the surface of the water and waiting to board Thunderbird Eight. Vince couldn't help but smile as the magnanimity of the situation finally dawned upon him. I guess we can chalk that up as another victory for International Rescue...

Finish . . . written by ArtisticRainey and icarus1982