

---

Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Tue, 31 Jul 2012 03:43:58 GMT

[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

[face=Arial]Callie was hard at work in the lab after working in the pod bay. Her attention, though, was focused on seeing the heli-jet take off just a couple of hours earlier as she made her way from the pod bay back to the lab. I can't stop thinking about it, she thought. I wonder why the heli-jet was needed? Could be for training? Perhaps there was a rescue and I didn't know about it? Oh, no, get real. If there were a rescue, everyone would know about it by now. If I don't contact John, I'm gonna go nuts.

Will was also at work in the lab when he saw the concerned look on Callie's face. "Hey, what's the matter?"

"We both saw the heli-jet take off when we were coming back from the pod bay. I can't help but wonder about it."

"You know, I'll admit I'm a little curious myself. Maybe we need to contact John and see what exactly is going on."

"I'm with you. I'll be back in a few minutes."

She walked to the nearby phone. "Okay, time to find out what's going on here."

At the desk, John noticed the light. "That's the lab. It's got to be either Callie or Will."

Answering it, he said, "This is John."

"Hey, it's Callie. Will and I were on the way back to the lab when we saw the heli-jet take off. What happened?"

With a sigh, John said, "Alex fell off a cliff, about 15--"

"Fell off a cliff!? Is he all right?"

"Take it easy. According to Luke, he's suffered a dislocated arm and a head contusion, but it appears to be nothing major."

"Luke?" Callie felt like her heart had just jumped into her throat. She tried hard to control her voice, only barely succeeding. "What in the world was Luke doing there?"

"Rescuing Alex, apparently. More or less against doctor's orders to be on light duty."

Callie sighed. "I'm just glad they'll both be okay."

"Yeah, but if Luke has injured himself again, a couple of doctors are not going to be happy with him. I'm just relieved he did reach Alex in time."

"If anyone had to get to Alex, I'm glad it was Luke." After a long exhale, she added, "Thank goodness he has those SAR skills, and no injury will stop him from doing his job."

"That's for sure. I know Alex is doing okay, and Luke's injuries didn't seem serious enough to send him to the mainland."

"I see. The only thing is... what about Mr. and Dr. Tracy? Are they going to know about this?"

"They'll have to eventually. I don't think Mom'll be happy with what Luke did, but when she learns about Alex, she may not be so hard."

"So am I, John. So am I. Thanks for the info." Hanging up the phone, she walked back to Will. "I know why the heli-jet took off." She told him all the details.

"Whoa," Will said, following with a low whistle. "That was a close call. I'm happy both of them are out of danger."

"Me, too, Will. John'll keep us up-to-date when he can."

"Oh, boy, when Mr. Tracy and his wife return..."

"I don't even want to think about that. I say leave that one to Mr. Tracy. I'm going to stay out of that as much as I possibly can."

"We'll think more about it after work."

"Yeah, you're right. Let's get back to it."

As Callie worked with a Bunsen burner, she thought, I know they'll be okay, so why can't I stop worrying? Alex isn't the one I'm concerned for. Just... Luke. She rubbed her chin while looking at the chemical. You'd better face it, girl. He may never return the feeling, but you've definitely got a crush on Luke.