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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:08:45 GMT

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Thursday 20th September, 2068, 1:30pm, Tracy Island

Pen kissed paper as Nikki wrote a new entry into her diary.

Am I ready?

That question has been niggling in my mind ever since it was suggested that I take a trip down to the hanger to see Thunderbird Seven. It's weird how I can face dangers in rescues but I can't face Seven. So much for me being over the whole tornado roller coaster.

Many times I've thought about going down there. I stand up, put on a brave face and then...I chicken out and sit back down or continue with something else.

Ever since the day of the accident, I've been wondering what my life would've been like if I wasn't approached to join the team. Would I still be working in the same hospital? Be living in London? Seeing someone?

Nikki sighed before continuing to write.

I guess there's no point in wondering, because I'll never know.

Having nothing else to write, Nikki put her diary away and looked out her window.

'No point staying in ,waiting around on a clear day like this,' she thought. Nikki looked at her watch. She still had an hour until she met up with Alan for another one-on-one basketball game. 'Might as well go for a walk and hang out on the beach before meeting up with Alan straight after.'

After changing her flip flops to trainers and grabbing a small bottle of water, Nikki headed out of her apartment.

She was five minutes into her walk when she noticed Scott sitting on the beach. From what she could tell, he seemed to be in deep thought as he looked towards the ocean. So she was surprised when he waved at her and said hi.

"Hey, Scott. You seemed to be concentrating so hard on the ocean, I didn't think you'd see me heading towards you. I wasn't sure if I should disturb you or not."

"I saw you out of the corner of my eye," Scott replied. "Not a lot gets by me, or did you forget about my paintball victory on my birthday."

"Ok, subject change," Nikki said. This caused Scott to laugh slightly. "Can I join you?"

"Sure," Scott looked towards the ocean again as Nikki sat down. "Heard that you and Alan have a basketball game later."

"Yeah. It's funny. The first time I played him, he took it easy on me, thinking I didn't know how to play. Now..."

"Let me guess. You beat him before or the scores were close and now he's trying to prove that he's better," Scott finished.

"Exactly."

"It's an Alan thing."

"I think a guy thing is more accurate."

"Not all guys are competitive."

"Sure they're not." Nikki smiled. "You know as I said that, I was thinking about the paintball war."

"So much for the subject change." Scott smirked. "How about I come and referee the game?"

"I don't mind. Alan, on the other hand, probably wouldn't want anyone to witness him being beaten by a girl."

"Oh, I'm definitely coming to watch the game."

Posted by nikki on September 3, 2007

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