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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:31:56 GMT

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Friday, October 5, shortly before 3 p.m., Tracy Island

Cassie listened as Virgil went over the basics of the Firefly. Virgil had started by telling her about the chemical that had been created to help battle fire, dicetyline. Cassie had found it interesting as it seemed more effective than what conventional firefighting companies were using. She just hoped Virgil hadn't been too annoyed with the string of questions she had asked him.

Once she had stopped asking questions, he had shown her first the Fire Truck and then the Fire Tender. Cassie had been amazed at the modifications they had made to the two vehicles. She was anxious to see how the equipment performed out in the field.

Well, they've certainly seem to have enough equipment to battle a fire in a settled area or a wild fire from the ground, Cassie thought to herself, as she listened to Virgil going over the controls of the Firefly. Wonder what they have in terms of equipment to fight the fire from the air, she pondered, making a mental note to ask Virgil when he was through.

"Don't worry, I don't expect you to remember everything I told you today. I just wanted to give you a basic idea of what we have in our arsenal," Virgil told her. "Any questions?"

"Not about this equipment. I was wondering though, do you have any capabilities of fighting a fire from the air?"

Virgil paused to think for a second. "Well, Thunderbird Two can fire a dicetyline missile and Thunderbird One has the capabilities of firing two. Other than that, it's just these three pieces of equipment," Virgil waved his hand to indicate the Firefly, which they were still sitting in, the Fire Truck and the Fire Tender. "Why do you ask?"

"I was just wondering because aerial firefighting is an important part of battling a wild fire, especially the larger ones. It's important to be able to come at it from all angles."

Virgil nodded. Being able to come at a fire from above had never even crossed his mind. Judging from the lack of equipment in that area, no one else had given it too much consideration either. "Got any suggestions on how we can correct that deficiency?"

"Not right off hand. Give me some time to think about it and I can come up with some kind of proposal," Cassie told him.

"Well when you do, if you want, you can run your ideas by me. The two of us can polish things up before presenting to Dad."

It was Cassie's turn to nod. "I'll do that," she told him, nervous at the prospect of making any kind of pitch to Mr. Tracy.

"We'll call it a day for now," Virgil told her. "I just wanted to give you an overview of the equipment."

Next time we start the in depth training."

"Looking forward to it," Cassie told him.

"You're supposed to meet up with Mom in the infirmary, right?" Virgil asked. Cassie simply nodded in reply. "I'll take you there. I'm heading back to the house as it is," he offered as they headed toward the monorail car.

"Thanks," Cassie said, as they boarded the monorail and headed for the villa.

Posted by starrynebula on October 18, 2007

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