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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:34:22 GMT

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Monday, October 8, 3:30 PM

Will was sitting on the balcony; he'd been studying for over two hours. He closed the manual for the Mole and thought, It'd be better if I was at or in these vehicles while I read these at this point. That way, I can get a better feel for things. He looked at his watch. I've got time. I think I'll go down to the pod bay for a while.

He stood up, picked up the manuals and went inside, then headed for the elevator. Soon he was in the bay. Now, which pods did Brains say these babies are in again? Oh yeah. He walked over to the pod and opened it, then went inside. The Mole was the first vehicle he encountered, so he began with that. He was able to open the hood and look inside.

He gave a long low whistle of appreciation as he opened the manual once again. "I'm gonna enjoy workin' on you," he said. He spent forty-five minutes checking out the "innards" and going over the controls, then closed it up and moved on to the Excavator. Another forty-five minutes later, and he was satisfied that he'd made progress toward understanding his job. He looked at his watch again and realized two things: it was after five, and he was getting hungry.

He decided to head back to his apartment and get dinner started. Then he'd catch forty winks and try to come up with a code name. Perhaps he'd even watch one of his favorite old movies: The Hunt for Red October. He closed up the vehicles, then the pod, and headed for the elevator, satisfied with the day's work.

Posted by hobbeth on October 22, 2007

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