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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:35:54 GMT

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"Okay, Will," Brains said. "You've seen the vehicles and equipment you'll be working on, but you haven't checked out the tool area, right?"

"True, except for those you and I used to work on the firefighting equipment. And that wasn't very much, since we hardly needed to do anything to them. They're all kept in this section of the bay, I take it."

"Right. The ones you'll be using most of the time are in this cabinet and these two drawers." Brains indicated the two top drawers of a large chest. "But some of the vehicles, and especially the Thunderbird vessels, use specialized tools. Now, you probably won't be working on the Thunderbirds, unless one of the pilots asks for your assistance, but you could be asked to bring a specific tool. So you should know where we keep them."

"As you can see, each drawer and cabinet is labeled for the vehicle or vessel the tools inside are used on. Those used on our boats are kept in the pen. We'll head over to that area tomorrow. So go ahead and select a drawer, and open it."

Will checked the labels, then pulled on the fifth drawer from the top. When it opened, he saw something inside that didn't look like it could possibly belong where it was. He picked it up and saw another one beneath. "What the heck is this? A Muesli bar?" He looked over at Brains, puzzlement written all over his face.

Brains chuckled slightly. "Our last mechanic had a blood sugar problem. She secreted these in various places so she'd have them handy, just in case."

"A mechanic with a blood sugar problem? Sounds to me like someone who wouldn't get a whole lot of work done."

"No, she did her job well, usually. Her health problems rarely got in the way of her work."

"Then I'll probably find more in other places?"

"Maybe. We did find some of these in Thunderbird 2. She went on a few of our rescues, so she kept a stash there."

"She went on rescues? A mechanic?" Will scratched his head. "Does that mean I'll be goin' on rescues as well?"

"It's a possibility, especially if it's an 'all hands' type. So if you hear the emergency alarm - and I'm sure you'll know it when you hear it - head to the lounge fast."

"Okay; I will." Will looked down at the bar in his hand, then glanced at the one still in the drawer. "So what do I do with these things whenever I find them?"

"Well, unless you or someone else want them, there would be only two choices, I guess."

"I know I'm not interested in eating these. And if anyone else liked them, I'm sure you'd know about that."

"With the exception of our other new recruit, you're right." Brains took the other Muesli bar out of the drawer and put it on the worktable. Will put the one he had next to it.

"So what are the two choices?"

"Either chuck them out, or..." Brains grinned suddenly.

"Or what?"

"Maybe Gatorade, Alan's pygmy alligator, would enjoy them."

"Alan's got an alligator?"

Brains laughed. "Don't worry. It's a little one, and is kept in a pen."

"I'm glad to hear that!"

"Well, let's get back to the job at hand, shall we?"

The two men turned back to the tool chest.

Posted by hobbeth on October 27, 2007

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