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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:40:45 GMT

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Thunderbird Two, en route to Danger Zone...

"I hate having to wake Joshua like that," Dominic said.

"It is unfortunate," Dianne said.

The two were buckled in beside one another in Thunderbird Two's cockpit. Dominic yawned, and then shook his head.

"Yeah. I can't see any way around it, though. Ack, well."

"At least he's good at sleeping through the alarms, though," Nikki said from her seat to the left of the two.

"True enough, true enough," Dom said with a smile. "He can be mustard to wake sometimes."

"Mustard?" Elise called back from the pilot's seat.

"Umm, hard, like. Difficult to wake," Dom said.

"Ah, I see," she said. "Sometimes you can speak in a different language, buddy."

The crew in the cabin laughed, and Dominic shook his head. He pushed his baseball cap down over his eyes, crooked his legs and bent his arms.

"Ah, to be sure, to be sure. Me leprechaun ways can be confusin' alright," he said in as thick an Irish accent he could.

There was more laughter as the crew enjoyed the temporary levity before the danger that awaited them.

Posted by ArtisticRaineY on January 17, 2008

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