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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:43:09 GMT

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The rescue site, 1:50 PM, local time....

Alan tapped his finger on the desk, his eyes never leaving the screens in front of him. He hated being stuck up on Thunderbird Five, more so in times like this. Now that three of them were sharing the rotation, instead of just himself and John, it wasn't so bad. He smiled as he listened to his brother issuing orders at the rescue site. Good old Scott, he thought to himself, keeping the troops in line.

A sudden beeping caught his attention and he turned and read the data coming in on the computer. "Damn..." He quickly hit the transmit button. "Mav, this is Indy. I've just gotten an alert from the Weather Service. There's a series of thunderstorms headed in your direction. They should be reaching you in less than an hour."

"Terrific, that's all we need." Scott sighed. "Got any more good news for me?"

Alan hesitated a moment. "Actually...have you had any aftershocks yet?"

"A few, nothing serious. Why?"

"Well, seismic scans indicate that you're either going to get another small quake or a big aftershock within the next couple of hours."

"You're just full of happiness and cheer, aren't you?"

"Just doing my job. How long until you wrap things up?" Alan inquired.

"Not sure. Alpine and Cousteau are still searching for victims; Frankie and Quasar are in the DOMO, clearing up some of the debris. They've managed to get a large group of people out and they're waiting to be checked out. Sweet and Tynan are with another group, giving oxygen and tending to the injured," Scott answered. "Ursa and Einstein are checking the area for methane. It used to be a landfill, so the danger of gas is a real possibility."

"Let's hope they don't find any. What about Angel?"

"She's with Doc. They have a critical and are working on him over in Seven."

Alan nodded. "I'll notify Base and update them on the situation." He glanced at the computer again. "Those storms are moving fast; you'd better try and step on it."

"FAB. Mobile Control, out." Scott cut the connection and Alan quickly got busy alerting his father.

Post by Lillehafrue

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