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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:44:51 GMT

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Luke looked down at his dog, a worried expression on his face. Rommel was pressed up close to his master, his tail between his legs, whining. "What's wrong, boy?" Luke knelt down and ran his hands over Rommel's legs and body.

"Is he OK?" Gordon asked. His voice low.

"He doesn't seem hurt, but..." Rommel whined again and stuck his nose under Luke's hand. "I've never seen him act this way before."

Gordon looked around to see if anyone could overhear. "Then let's get him back to Seven. Mom can put him on the scanner. She's no vet, but if there's something wrong, she'll find it." He put his hand on Luke's shoulder. "We'll take care of him, Luke. He's part of the team."

Luke nodded and stood up. He reached into Rom's pack and pulled out a short leash, snapping it to the vest. "Let's go."

They picked their way through the rubble, Luke casting anxious looks down at his dog. "Easy, boy, almost there."

When they reached the edge of the debris, Gordon nodded towards the medical tent. "Go; I'll tell Maverick what's happening." Luke nodded and hurried off. Gordon started towards Mobile Control, then froze. An evil grin appeared on his face and he trotted forward. "Hey! Looks like we've got a party going on!"

Scott scowled. "Where's Alpine?"

"Having Sarge checked out." Gordon filled his brothers in, then nodded at the Brethren. "How long have our friends been here?"

"Long enough to make Maverick here go a little nuts," John grinned.

Gordon laughed. "I'll be right back."

Scott and John watched as Gordon approached the group. He stopped in front of the leader and bowed. "Greetings, Kylan. We are honored by your presence."

John and Scott's jaws dropped in surprise. "What is he doing?" Scott hissed.

"Shhhh!" John whispered back.

The leader had stepped forward and placed his hands on Gordon's shoulder. "No, Naoptap, it is we who are honored by you." He gestured to the others with open arms. "We are merely here to offer our support and prayers for your safety and those you are helping. You and your brothers and sisters, you are truly doing Undlieek's work. You of the Jestreethzi n'Hildrathuk are the real

saviors of mankind." He smiled benevolently, then he and the rest of his followers bowed.

Gordon turned and walked back to his brothers. "That went well, don't you think?"

Scott grabbed him by the arm and dragged him further away from the Brethren. "What did you think you were doing?"

Gordon shrugged himself free of his brother's grip. "Just doing a little PR for our home planet of Tyrikalica." He grinned. "Now if you'll excuse me, I'm going to check on Sarge. Vistoalpam, Jhutu, Xuadji." He gave a short bow, then wandered over to Seven.

Scott took a deep breath. "One of these days I'm going to kill him and Dad's just going to have to deal with it," he said in a low whisper that was almost a growl.

John laughed. "Come on, he's not that bad." At Scott's glare, he took a step back. "OK, maybe he is. Well, if you're under control here, I'm going to help load up. Watch your back there, Jhutu." Chuckling at another furious look from Scott, John hurried away.

Post by Lillehafrue

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