

Tracy Island. Saturday. March 3rd, 2068

Kat tapped gently on the door of Elise's room.

"Come in, it's open," called Elise

Kat opened the door and went in. "I hope you don't mind, but I thought you might like some company." She went over to where Elise was sitting. "I'm Katie-Jane Williamson, Kat for short," she said, holding out her hand.

Elise took the proffered hand. "Hi, Elise Collins," Elise replied, shaking Kat's hand.

"How are you feeling?" Kat asked. "We have all heard how you saved Mr Tracy's life."

"I am still pretty bruised and sore, but I am beginning to feel better now, thank you." Elise said. She gave Kat a shrewd look. "So, Kat, how did you get to be on this island? I am assuming that you are one of the new recruits?"

Kat looked at Elise and frowned. Elise smiled and rolled her eyes.

"It's okay. I know all about International Rescue, although I have to say it came as quite a shock to find out."

"Tell me about it," Kat replied. "Well, I have been recruited as mechanic for the Tracy family boats, planes, and maybe even the Thunderbird crafts themselves eventually. I am working with Brains and Tin-Tin. Oh, but of course, you will not know everyone here yet will you? You must come down to the lounge and meet everyone."

"Oh, yes, John and Gordon both invited me to join everyone."

"I am afraid I haven't seen much of Gordon," Kat said, "but John brought me down from England for my interview and flew me back again." She went on, "He has promised to take me on to the roof and show me the stars when he returns from Thunderbird 5. I am so looking forward to that."

"Tell me, how has such a petite young girl got a job as a mechanic?" Elise asked.

Kat groaned. "How long have you got?"

Elise smiled. "Do I sense an 'oh, no, not again' question?"

Kat laughed. "Maybe I should write a placard and place it around my neck, so that I don't keep on having to tell people." She paused, looking at her watch. "If you like, we can go to the lounge now. I am sure that everyone will want to meet you and thank you yourselves for saving Mr Tracy."

"Okay, Kat, I'll come. Lead on, but go slowly, please. I am not exactly skipping around just yet."

Laughing, the two women headed for the lounge.

Post by Tawnyangel22 on 27/07/2004

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