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Subject: Re: Learning The Ropes  
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 19:29:57 GMT  
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Tracy Island, Tuesday, March 6th 2068 12:15 a.m.

With the excitement of Thunderbird 3's launch over, quiet had once again returned to the island. But Virgil was worried and he needed to talk to Scott. Elise had now seen TB3 launch and Kat had happily given her all kinds of information, not intentionally, of course, but it was enough to make him feel uneasy. Elise wasn't part of International Rescue and he wasn't sure what his father had planned. He liked Elise, but at the present, she was a security risk.

Making his way to the lounge, he sat behind his father's desk and activated the call button for Scott's comm-link. It was 8:15 a.m. the previous day in New York. Scott was looking out over the city from the penthouse lounge window. He was about to take a drink from the cup of coffee he'd poured when his comm-link sounded.

"Hey Virgil, what's up?"

"Hi, Scott, glad you're awake. I've got a few things I need to run by you, but first, how's Dad?"

Scott gave his brother the latest update concerning their father, and was happy to see Virgil smile. "Yeah, apparently Kyrano's cooking seems to be the miracle cure for Dad at the moment! Grandma is making sure he eats every bite!"

Both the boys laughed together and then Virgil got serious. "Scott, have you any idea what's going on with Elise? She's doing great out here, seems to be healing well, but I'm not so sure she should be seeing all that goes on concerning IR."

Scott mulled this over in his mind for a few seconds. He'd been meaning to talk to his father about the possibility of bringing Elise on board as another pilot. He just hadn't found the right moment.

Virgil continued talking. "I mean, Scott, she's seen TB3 launch and heard all kinds of information. I know she's overwhelmed with it, but she's also convinced she's returning to New York and her job in 3 weeks! She's a security risk with what she knows, and I know those newshounds will start to bug her again."

Scott took a deep breath and replied, "I know, Virg, I know."

He remained silent for a few seconds, and then added, "I've been meaning to talk to Dad. After what she's been through, I don't think it's wise for her to return to New York."

"What are you thinking Scott?" asked Virgil.

"I think Dad should bring her on board as an IR pilot."

It was now Virgil's turn to be silent for a few minutes. "Well?" Scott pushed. "What do you think?"

"If it's okay with Dad, then I guess it's okay with me. It's Elise you may have the problem with! She was quite adamant about NOT moving here if you remember?"

Scott chuckled a little. "Yeah, I remember, but she'll come around, I know she will. Listen, I'll talk to Dad as soon as possible and get back with you."

"Sure Scott. No problem. Tell Dad I love him, and give a hug to Grandma and Dianne and the kids, tell them I love them too."

"I will, little bro, I will. Goodnight."

Scott signed off. He'd have to talk to his father today; it couldn't be put off any longer. As Scott prepared for the office, Virgil sat thoughtfully in his father's chair. Things were certainly changing around here.

Post by FrankieCTB2 on 02/08/2004

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