
Subject: Re: Learning The Ropes
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 21:07:31 GMT
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"Gee, this is Bee. Do you copy?"

Astern the Saucy Lady, Gordon heard Brandon's voice and nearly shouted in relief. "Bee, this is Gee. I copy. What is your current status? Did you find Captain Bowers?"

"Yes I did. But he's in a bad way. He's has frostbite on his face and is suffering from hypothermia. We need to get him to Thunderbird Seven ASAP. "

"F-A-B, Bee. I'll contact Jay and have him pinpoint your position so Tee can pick you up."

"Gee to Thunderbird Five. Come in Thunderbird Five."

"This is Thunderbird Five. Go ahead, Gee."

"I need you to locate Bee. He's in the water and has a victim with him. The victim is suffering from hypothermia and frostbite and we need to get him to Seven as soon as possible."

"F-A-B, Gee. Stand by." John activated the tracking system and looked for the signal from Brandon's wristcom. He frowned, flipping another switch.

"Thunderbird Five to Gee. The tracking system was unable to pick up his signal. The wrist telecomm may have been damaged or separated from Bee somehow."

"Damn, that's just what we don't need. Okay, Jay, I'll tell Tee to begin looking for Bee while I finish taking care of the mine." Gordon toggled a switch on his telecomm. "Gee to Thunderbird Four, come in."

Tin-Tin, who had been struggling to keep Thunderbird Four from being driven off course by the violent seas, responded. "This is Thunderbird Four, Gee. Go ahead."

"We have a situation, Tee. Thunderbird Five has lost contact with Bee. I heard from him seven minutes ago. He has a hypothermia victim with him that's in need of immediate medical treatment."

"You need me to find him? Any idea which way he went in relation to the Saucy Lady?" Tin-Tin asked, a sudden fear clutching at her. We cannot lose one of our new recruits, not now! I need to find him!

"Negative, Tee. I'll contact him and see if he can give me any kind of co-ordinates.

"F-A-B Gee. I'll be standing by."

After breaking off communications with Tin-Tin, Gordon tried to raise Brandon and after a few tense minutes, his voice could be heard.

"Hey Gee, what's keepin' Tee? She shoulda been here already. Captain Bowers is getting worse and I don't know how much longer he can last. I've been sharing my breather with him so he won't have to continuously breathe in the cold salt water; but that doesn't help the hypothermia." He paused. "An' I'm beginning to feel the cold myself."

"Bee, listen," Gordon said urgently, "do you have any idea which way you were dragged when you went overboard?"

"I-I'm not sure. I think I went over the port side and was pulled at a right angle to the boat. Man, I haven't been this cold in a loong time, Gee."

"Hang in there a little longer, okay? Tee will be there as quickly as possible."

"I'll try, Gee. Please, tell Tee to hurry. I'm really beginning to feel the cold."

Gordon quickly got in touch with Tin-Tin and relayed the information Brandon had given him.

"F-A-B, Gee. I'm on my way." Tin-Tin turned the lighting trough up to maximum intensity and brought the trim craft up to the depth of five meters. She also turned on the sonar, hoping to catch a reading on the two men.

Post by MagicMaster8 and Tikatu on 20/08/2004
