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Subject: Re: Learning The Ropes

Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 21:12:17 GMT

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Up at Thunderbird 5, John and Callie listened intently to the transmissions between their colleagues in the North Sea. When they learned Brandon had fallen overboard and communication with him had been lost, Callie was worried. "Oh, no, not Brandon! He's just starting out like the rest of us."

John did his best to calm Callie. "There's one thing you've got to understand about International Rescue. Things happen beyond our control sometimes. With the dangerous and unpredictable weather in the North Sea, anybody can get thrown off at any time."

"I guess you're right, John. Mother Nature can play some nasty tricks." She noticed the light near the microphone. "It's Mr. Tracy, calling for another update."

"Do you want to handle it, Callie?"

"Sure. I'll let him know what's been going on, but should I tell him about Brandon?"

"Dad will want to know everything, Callie. We don't really have a choice."

"F-A-B." Callie communicated with Jeff and told him all the details of the operation, including Brandon falling overboard.

"Fallen overboard?" said a worried Jeff. "Has anyone found him?"

"There hasn't been communication with him for seven minutes. I--wait, just a moment, sir."

Callie and John both listened carefully to the communication between Tin-Tin and Gordon. When they heard Tin-Tin had successfully found Brandon, both were relieved. "Good news, sir," she said with a calming sigh, "Tee has found Bee successfully. Bee is now aboard Thunderbird 4."

John smiled. Very good, Callie. You're getting the code names down very well.

Jeff was also relieved. "Thank goodness Bee's all right. What about the mine?"

Callie said, "Gee and Tee were able to free the chain from the Saucy Lady and will tow it to the Excelsior for detonation. Captain Bowers will also be taken to the Excelsior's sick bay to be treated for hypothermia."

"Anything else we need to note about this operation?" asked Jeff.

"Yes, sir. The rescue cage malfunctioned again."

"Again? It wasn't noted the first time? Why not?"

"Um, I-I don't know, sir, I--"

John calmly patted her shoulder. "I'll take it, Callie." Taking the microphone, he said, "We logged the problem from the last rescue and did check it out thoroughly. You may have to consult with R & D for the exact problem."

"All right, Jay. Please tell C--oops, I forgot we have two Cees. Please remind me when I return that we'll have to discuss changing the code names."

"F-A-B, Father." After the transmission ended, John was relieved the "grilling" session was over. "Dad really needs to relax. The stress isn't going to help him get better."

Callie said, "Well, what do you expect, John? He is the head of International Rescue."

Post by TracyFan4Ever on 21/08/2004

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