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Subject: Re: Learning The Ropes

Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sun, 22 Jul 2012 03:25:51 GMT

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Brandon stood at the monorail station with the others. They had split into two groups to take the grand tour of the facilities. While on the tour, they'd see the equipment they would be using. He was talking to Nikki and Dom when Virgil's voice called out loudly.

"Gordon, you take Dom, Brandon and Nikki and get going." Gordon acknowledged his brother and ushered the three trainees into the first monorail car. As it left the station, Brandon looked out the window with subdued excitement, wondering what surprises lay around the corner. He and his companions didn't have long to wait as they stopped above Thunderbird Two's hangar.

"Whoa, Gordon, this is fantastic!" Brandon said in awe as he looked down.

"Glad you like the view, but it looks better from the floor." Gordon indicated for them to follow him as they took the elevator to the hangar floor. If he was impressed by what he saw before from above, Brandon was even more so seeing the craft up close. While Nikki and Dom were asking questions of Gordon and Tin-Tin, Brandon walked around the craft, taking in its size, imagining himself in the pilot's seat. He was about to take off in TB2 when he was startled out of his daydream by Nikki, who was calling his name.

"Brandon, come on. Gordon and Tin-Tin are going to take us inside Thunderbird Two."

"Coming, Nikki," he replied, walking quickly to the group.

Once inside, Brandon had a lot of questions and directed them the tour guides. Both Tin-Tin and Gordon fielded his queries, giving him the answers he sought. After the Q & A session, Brandon sat back, his brain trying to absorb all the information. One thing wasn't mentioned and kept coming to the forefront in Brandon's mind.

"Thanks for all the info, you two. I have one more question before we continue the tour. What do you do for security when you're on a rescue? You can't call the local authorities for help. What's to prevent someone from walkin' into the ships and taking pictures?"

Gordon smiled. "Dad thought of that when he decided to create International Rescue. All of the ships have automatic camera detectors. If anyone comes close to the ship with a camera, we know about it and can take steps to prevent a more serious security breach. And, as far as the local authorities are concerned, we do call on them if need be and they have the manpower to spare."

Brandon let out a low whistle. "After what I've seen and heard, you guys are prepared for just about anything, aren't you?"

"Yes we are, Brandon. Now all we have to do is make sure that the six of you are just as ready as we are." Gordon looked at his watch. "We'd better get moving. There's more to see and I'd like for us to get the tour done today." Brandon followed the others, giving TB2 one final look.

