
Subject: Re: Growing as a Team

Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 20:14:21 GMT

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*****March 14, 2068; Thunderbird Five; around 3:30 p.m.*****

John and Callie were running systems checks on the controls when they heard something on the radio. They listened carefully to the voice. "Wait," Callie said, "it's Russian! I heard the man say 'International Rescue' in Russian!"

"You're right, Callie. Let's get the details. How's your Russian?" John asked.

"Decent. I worked in Moscow just before my last trip to the International Space Station."

"Then go ahead and answer it, Callie. If there's anything you forget to ask, I'll clue you in."

Callie spoke in Russian to the man, asking him to explain what had happened. After making out the details, she turned to John. "There's been an avalanche in the Ural Mountains. School bus hanging on edge of slick road, bus filled with children and some adults. An explosion and fire are also occurring in the area. Conventional rescue will be impossible."

"Get some coordinates for me and I'll call base," John said, moving over to the panel that would connect him to the lounge at Tracy Island.

"F-A-B, John."

Post by TracyFan4Ever and Tikatu on 12/10/2004
