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Subject: Re: Growing as a Team

Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 20:26:52 GMT

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Tracy Island; Wednesday, March 14th, 4:30PM

Lena had just clicked on "Save" when the loudest noise she ever heard caused to jump and nearly fall off her chair. "What on eart was dat?" She turned to look at Brains, only to see him hurriedly shutting down his computer.

"That was the emergency alarm. Thunderbird 5 is contacting us about a rescue. Come on, let's go. You can see what we do when we get a call."

Lena shut down her computer and did the fastest check of all the electric plugs she'd ever done in her life (it was too much a habit for her to stop doing it now), then grabbed her ever-present needlework bag and followed him out of the lab

Post by Hobbeth on 12/10/2004

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