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Subject: Re: Cold Front

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 20:57:58 GMT

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Sunday, November 4; 11:30 AM; Tracy Island (7:30 PM the previous evening in Silver Spring)

Brains sat down at his computer, and turned it on. He brought up a file and once again (probably for the fifth time) checked to verify that everything he wanted to send Lena was there. He started to reach for his phone when Tin-Tin walked in.

"Brains, it's Sunday, and it's beautiful outside. You're not going to spend the day working in the lab. I insist you take the day to rest and recharge."

He turned to reply, but instead his eyes lit up when he saw her in a swimsuit and robe. "How can I resist you when you look like that?"

She blushed and said, "Oh, Brains!" Quickly regaining her composure, she added, "But I'm serious. I know you have a lot on your plate, but you know you'd work more efficiently and quickly if you took some time off each week. And it's much too nice a day to spend it inside."

He grinned at her. "Actually, Tin-Tin, I was only going to be here for a short time. Will came up with an idea for our camera detection and fogger system. I'm sending the specs to Lena to see if she thinks it's feasible, and, if so, to work on it. I was just about to call her when you walked in."

"You were? In that case, I'm staying. I'd love to say hello to her, myself."

He reached over to dial Lena's number once more as he said, "Pull up a chair, then. Afterward, we'll head out to the pool."

Tin-Tin did as he suggested and sat next to him just as Lena answered. She had activated the video portion, after noting the caller's name.

"Hello, Brains. And Tin-Tin, too? Does dis mean dat you have some special news for me?"

Once again Tin-Tin blushed as Brains grinned and said, "If you mean what I think you do, not yet. You do know that Kyrano and Lisa are getting married, right?"

"Oh yes; Tin-Tin emailed me de news some time ago. Have dey set a date yet?"

"They're getting married here on December 28. That way Lisa's family can have their Christmas, fly out here, and have a few days to visit. They'll be able to adjust to their own time zones before their work and school week begins again. Plus, it'll be summertime here, so they can get away from the cold weather for a bit."

"Now dat'll be a nice change. And it'll give me time to send my gift. You give dem my best, honey."

"I will, Lena."

"And de rest of de residents on your island? How are dey?"

"All fine. We have a few new recruits, and working on getting more. We had them all with us for a Halloween party on Wednesday, and had a wonderful time," Tin-Tin replied. She then proceeded to tell Lena about the costumes and things that occurred. Lena laughed at hearing about Gordon's costume, and expressed her sympathy at Callie's plight. Finally, the catching up was done.

"Now, Brains. What's de real reason you called?"

He chuckled. Lena had come to know him pretty quickly. "I have a project for you. I'll be sending you a file with all the specs, but I wanted to tell you about it, instead of just emailing you."

"Sounds intriguing. Tell away."

"We have a camera detection system and fogger on some of our Thunderbirds. When we're at a rescue, if someone tries to take pictures or video of our vehicles or equipment, it sends a signal and the pilot broadcasts a warning after switching on the fogger. Our new mechanic, Will, suggested that it should turn on automatically when we're a certain distance from the rescue site, and the range might be increased."

"Dat sounds like a good idea to me. I presume de file is ready to be sent to me."

"It is."

"Well, I'm online, so go ahead."

Brains hit the "Send" button and said, "On the way, Lena. How've you been, by the way? Any trouble with your shoulder or concussion?"

"Not a bit, for which I'm very glad. I'm back to full time at work, and haven't had any side effects."

"And your family?"

"All well. De grandbabies and great-grandbabies are growing like weeds." She chuckled as she opened the file. "We're going to have Tanksgiving at Matthew's house; he has de largest TV I've ever seen; de men -- and some of de women -- are trilled dat dey can watch de football games on it."

"Sounds like he's going to have a house full."

"More dan you know; some of de in-laws will be dere, too. I haven't tried to count dem up; dat's going to be Amelia's job." Her face became more intent as she looked at the specs. "At first glance, I believe dat it's feasible to do what your mechanic suggests. I'll have to look it over some more, dough, before I'm sure. I'll get back to you in a few days, Brains."

"No hurry, Lena. I'll look forward to hearing from you, though."

"All right. Give my love to everyone, you two."

"We will," Tin-Tin answered. "And ours to you and your family."

Lena's smile was the last thing they saw as the connection terminated.

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