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Subject: Re: Cold Front

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 21:41:16 GMT

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As the door closed behind Vince, Jeff got to his feet.

"Well, boys what do you think?" he asked, walking toward his desk.

"I think Vince is a good choice," Gordon said, as his father sat down behind the desk. Since picking Vince up in Honolulu, their guest had been politely civil to him. It gave Gordon the feeling that he wasn't high on the former SEAL's list of well-liked people. Still, he got the impression that Vince was professional enough to be able to work with him despite any personal feelings. Besides, hopefully once he gets to know the real me, I'll be able to change that opinion, he thought. "He's got the qualifications we need and from what I understand of SEAL training, you don't make it through without being a team player."

Jeff nodded. His second youngest son made a valid point. Working as a team was one thing military training taught you, no matter which branch.

"Scott?" he asked, looking toward his oldest son.

"I agree with, Gordon. I think Vince will fit in well with the team. Having flown Red Flag, I think he'll do okay with cross-training on Thunderbird 1. As you know, Dad, the Air Force tries to make those training exercise as realistic as possible."

Jeff nodded as he considered his son's words.

"I think we need to keep in mind other things though before we decide to offer Vince the position, though," Scott said, continuing. "His family definitely adds some complications. Is he going to want to relocate his entire family here to the island? Will his wife agree to it and how complete was her recovery?"

"We're hiring Vince for IR, not his wife," Gordon replied. "It's obvious that no matter how complete her recovery is, they've adapted. Don't see why that should affect whether we should offer the position to him or not."

"I just meant that we need to keep it in mind because it could mean we need to make modifications to accommodate her if she's still in a wheelchair or something," Scott said in a defensive tone. He looked in his brother's direction as he continued. "Not to mention, even the two bedroom apartments is going to be cramped with four people sharing it. We may have to consider other housing options for them if we bring Vince on board."

Before Gordon had a chance to reply, Jeff spoke up.

"Scott has some valid points. There will definitely be new issues we need to address if we bring Vince onboard. However, I don't think they should affect our decision at this point as they're all things we can address if he does take the position. Right now we need to decide if we want to offer him the position or not. Gordon?"

"I still think he's the best choice of the applicants we were sent, Dad."

Jeff nodded. He turned his attention from Gordon to Scott. "Scott?"

"He seems to be just as qualified as the other recruits we've brought on board," Scott replied.

"Okay then. Gordon, you and I can tell him about IR tomorrow after breakfast. We'll see then if he's still willing to take the position after he knows what it's really about. Could be he turns us down and the other concerns become moot. If he's still interested, we can deal with the other issues at that time. Anything else?"

Scott and Gordon both shook their heads in reply.

"Then we're through for the night," Jeff told them.

The two younger men stood up and with a goodnight to their father, left the lounge. After making a few notes on the data pad in his hands, Jeff stood up from his desk. Heading out into the hallway, he went in search of his wife.