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Subject: Re: Cold Front

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 21:42:53 GMT

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"WGSD to International Rescue vessel currently en route to Iceland. You are ordered to return to your base. I repeat, return to your base immediately. Acknowledge."

WGSD? Scott thought, startled by the incoming transmission. I guess the WG is the World Government, but SD? I can think of a few things that could stand for. I suppose I'd better respond.

He opened the link. "This is International Rescue, Thunderbird One. Please identify yourself."

"This is the WG..." There was a pause, then, "This is the World Government, Security Division. We order you to turn back."

Oh you do, do you? "No can do, WGSD. We are on a..."

"We are fully aware of your mission and destination. You are ordered not to approach the ski resort in Iceland."

"There are people there who need help."

"We are aware of that. Some of those people are upper echelon members of a terrorist organization, the one responsible for the sabotage of a jet carrying pandas from Beijing to Santiago, Chile. If memory serves me correctly, I believe your organization rescued those pandas as well as all passengers and crew aboard the jet."

"You're correct." Scott paused. Wait a minute! He said... "But you said 'some of those people'. We were advised that your timetable for rescue was too long, and most, if not all, would be dead from asphyxiation." Immediately after his statement, he muted his end of the call, and opened a separate channel to his father, quickly apprising him of the situation.

"That is regrettable, but necessary," replied the WG agent. "This is our first opportunity to take down high ranking members of that group, and we don't intend to blow it, or let anyone blow it for us."

Jeff heard most of the agent's reply and told his son not to turn back. "I want to hear the rest of this."

Scot complied, then switched the mute off. "Your price is too high. There are approximately thirty people there, staff and guests. Of that number, there couldn't be more than six members of that group you want to catch, if that many."

"That's beside the point. If they are captured or killed, their organization would be dealt a crippling blow." There was another pause. "You have not complied with our order."

"With all due respect," which isn't much "you have no authority to order International Rescue to do anything. If you want those people, I suggest you get off your butts and have your agents there to

take them into custody once we've dug them out. There are too many others at the lodge for us to even think of considering compliance."

"They aren't important."

"Really? Tell that to their families and friends. Thunderbird One out."

He terminated the transmission before the agent could reply, then said, "Well?"

"You said exactly what I would have, Scott," replied Jeff. "I presume the conversation was recorded."

"It was."

"Good. Continue on your present course and advise me when you have landed. I have a communication or two of my own to make."

"FAB."

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