



TIMEWARP

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BY

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Time Warp

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To Angie and Dorine...

TIME WARP

Here she was, stuck with her estranged husband for months. Mariah was furious when she'd been assigned this mission to the planet Crodusa. Located in another galaxy, it would take them at least four months to get there, plus however long on the planet itself to deal with the medical emergency there, and then another four months to return to Earth. Thankfully, most of their traveling time, she'd spend in hibernation and wouldn't have to put up with him.

Mariah checked her safety harness one last time. Brody's gruff voice sounded next to her. "Ready for take-off!" She braced herself. This was the part she hated the most, the take-off. Closing her eyes, she waited for the pressure on her chest, the sudden halting of her breath as the spaceship catapulted into deep space. As always, she concentrated on pleasant things--this time on the date she'd had the previous night. She'd dated Matt a few times, but last night was the first time they'd made out. And he was magnificent. More

than she could have wished for. The way he loved her, gentle, yet firm, and his forever demanding lips on each and every part of her body, stimulated her like she'd never been stimulated before. Even now, thinking about him, his lean, hard body, his crisp blond hair, his handsome, chiseled face, her pussy started to leak, her clit pulsed. Brody had been good, but never that good. At least, it didn't seem that way after they'd been married for some years. The way Matt sucked her pussy dry, his fingers inside her wherever they could enter, even her back entry, but she'd not allowed him to fuck her there. Only his fingers were allowed to explore that area. It was all so different, so tantalizing, so amazingly calling for more of the same...

A jerk, the pressure on her chest began, her ears popped and her breath stalled. Forcing her mind back to Matt, she tried to ignore the discomfort. But the memory of her pleasant experience didn't block her present feelings. Instead, his face was replaced by Brody's and the harsh words they'd exchanged a year ago when she'd walked out on him.

They'd been married for seven years. In the beginning, everything was fine. But slowly their lives took separate directions. Brody, a scientist, mainly worked on the ground, while she was sent on mission after mission to distant planets. Sex

became a rarity, until it stopped completely. It was almost as if he'd lost all interest in her. The rare nights they managed to spend together in the same bed, he'd peck her on the cheek, roll over, and he'd go to sleep. Sometimes she wondered if there was another woman in his life. After all, he was only in his mid thirties, damn good looking with that tall, bronzed, muscular body, intense black eyes, and long black hair. His coloring was part of his Indian heritage. They were total opposites, she with her light blonde hair, blue eyes, and pale skin, and she knew they made a striking couple whenever they managed to attend a function together. But over the last few years, those had steadily declined as well.

"I want a family!" Brody had yelled at her.

"You damn well knew that my career will always come first. Go find yourself a fucking breeder then, but don't look at me!"

"Fuck you, Mariah. I'm out of here."

"Fine. I'll get the divorce papers drawn up." He'd left that same night and they hadn't talked in a year, though many a time she'd been tempted to call him. But she'd never filed for divorce, and neither had he. Somehow, she couldn't bring herself to take that final step.

The pressure started to decrease, and as usual, she felt her heart thud in her chest.

"Up and away," Brody said. "Computer, take

over please.”

Mariah undid the clasps of her harness and stood up. Without a word, she left the cockpit and walked down the narrow passage to the hibernation chamber. There were six hibernation capsules, but besides herself, there were only three other crewmembers on this mission. Brody, Stan the engineer, and Dirk, an environmental specialist. Mariah was a doctor who specialized in medicine for foreign species. She loved her job. She got to explore so many cultures, study so many different species. She wouldn't give it up for the world. Or for the children Brody had wanted so badly and she refused to bear. After all, an infant would ground her for quite a long time. Although of late, sometimes, when spending time with her friends and their families, she'd begun to think in that direction.

The other crew members were already in their capsules and had initiated the hibernation process. Without a word, she unclasped her boots, stepped out of them and set them inside her locker, then unzipped her suit and slipped out of it. She heard Brody's sharp intake of breath behind her. Irritated, she turned around to see him standing stark naked behind her, his cock half erect, his gaze on her body, as intense as smoldering coals. She remembered that look. She'd often seen it in the beginning of their marriage whenever they

made love.

She watched his cock become erect and felt her libido rise. Dammit, he still had the power to make her horny. Fighting against the urge to touch him, she threw him a dirty look and swiveled to walk to her capsule. Once inside, she set the date and time and initiated hibernation. The capsule slowly swiveled from its upright position to horizontal. Just before it completed its rotation, she had a last glimpse of Brody as he still stood naked, his hand now on his cock, stroking it slowly, watching her with that hot gaze. Her clit throbbed with a sudden longing, but she started to feel drowsy. As always, she welcomed the dreamless sleep that began to overtake her.

* * * *

It was as if hardly any time had passed at all and she woke up from a normal night's rest. Mariah opened her eyes as the capsule righted itself and the glass door slid open silently. The metal restraints unclasped with loud clicks. She stepped out of the capsule, wobbly for a moment. After she got a firm foothold, she glanced at the two capsules beside hers. They were already in the upright position and she fully expected them to open and Stan and Dirk to step out to greet her. But they didn't open. She walked toward them

and looked inside the capsules. "Oh my God!" Something had gone wrong. Their bodies no longer resembled humans. Completely charred, unrecognizable, it was as if they'd been burnt alive.

Dread now settling in the pit of her stomach, she turned to look at Brody's capsule. Her heart almost catapulted out of her chest it beat so hard, as she rushed over to the still horizontal capsule. Without realizing, she'd held her breath, which she now let out in a slow whistle as she saw his sleeping form. "I still care about him," she murmured as she walked to the main control panel on the far wall. Her fingers worked the buttons swiftly, small red, yellow, blue and green lights flashing on and off as she tried to discover what had gone awry.

The time period on the panel was completely wrong. According to it, they were at least five thousand years into the future. "What the hell. Everything is malfunctioning. This is impossible," she said aloud.

"Computer?"

"Yes, Doctor Mannon."

"What year is this?"

"It is the year seven thousand and thirty four."

"Impossible. Computer, what is our position?"

"We will be ready to land in approximately twenty-five minutes."

"Computer, can you tell me what happened to the two life forms in capsules one and two?"

"The life forms ceased to exist."

"I know that. Why did they cease to exist?"

"The time warp happened too fast. It caused fusing of the wires of two capsules. I only had time to prevent the other two capsules from deactivation before we were thrown into the warp."

"A time warp?"

"Yes."

"Computer, does the medical emergency on planet Crodusa still exist?"

"Doctor Mannon, we did not reach our destination. Please get ready for landing on Earth."

"Earth?"

"Yes. I will deactivate Doctor Brody's capsule now."

Mariah watched as Brody's capsule swiveled to the upright position. A soft hiss. The glass door opened and Brody opened his eyes to look straight into hers. The harness unlocked and he stepped out.

"We're here?"

"Hardly," she said sarcastically. "Look at the other two."

"Damn. What happened?"

"I'm hoping you can help me figure that one

out. Computer says we have to get ready to land. On Earth."

"What the hell..."

"According to computer it is the year seven thousand and thirty four and we've been thrown through a time warp."

"Something is very wrong. What the hell could have malfunctioned? Nothing like this has ever happened before has it? You'd know best. You do this all the time."

"No. It hasn't. I don't understand any of it, and with our engineer dead, I don't know what to do."

"Fifteen minutes to landing," the metallic computer voice announced.

"We'd best suit up. We'll try and figure it out when we hit ground. Once there, we'll have an army of personnel to help us."

"We'd better get ready."

They hurried to the cockpit and strapped themselves in. When they were ready for landing, Brody turned to her. "Mariah?"

"Yes?"

"I'm glad you made it through whatever happened."

"Thanks. I'm glad you did, too, but I feel bad for the other two's families."

"If this is really five thousand years into the future, they won't have any family."

"You think that's for real?"

"Princess, I don't know. It's all too crazy."

Princess... he hadn't called her that in years. Landing wasn't half as bad as taking off, although her ears popped constantly, and her lungs felt as if they'd burst, as per usual. But for some reason, she never minded the landing as much.

A soft thud. They were home. A failed mission, but alive, and back on their home world. They undid their harnesses. Before starting for the exit panel, Brody suddenly grabbed her by the arm.

"Mariah... come here. I want to give you a hug."

She allowed it, welcomed it. His arms felt safe, his strong chest, the steady beat of his heart, comforting. She leaned into his embrace and felt home.

"Babe, for whatever it's worth, I'm so sorry for what happened to our marriage, to us. I still love you with all my heart."

She remained quiet for a few moments while she searched her own heart. Yes, she still cared for him. A lot more than she wanted to admit to herself. She was too stubborn. Too proud. She couldn't say the words. But she did snuggle closer to him.

A loud banging broke the moment.

"Computer, open exit."

"Unable to comply."

"Damn. Why can't it open the panel?" Brody

muttered and released her to walk to the manual override next to the panel. His fingers worked the buttons, but nothing happened.

"Okay, we can't get out. But it sure as hell sounds like someone on the outside is trying to get in. Come back to the cockpit. Let's take a look at what's going on outside."

"Computer, on screen."

A large view screen lit up inside the cockpit. With consternation they saw an army of creatures outside the spaceship.

"This is Earth? Computer, clarify."

"This is Earth, the year..."

"Yes, yes, I know. The year seven thousand and thirty four. What is going on out there?"

"Earth was occupied by Tenatians two thousand years ago. They now rule the planet."

"Tenations. I remember that planet. Tenatia, a planet occupied by huge insectoid species, yet super intelligent," Mariah muttered.

"Did you ever visit it?"

"No. We were supposed to, but their demands were too great. They wanted us to bring them human species for experimentation. We refused."

"Ah... well, it seems they have their wish. Their pick of all mankind."

Mariah's fingers deftly worked the buttons of another console. Within seconds, they had a broader view of their surroundings. Nothing

resembled Earth as they knew it. Even the vegetation had changed.

"What are we going to do, Brody?"

"I suggest we try and get out of here. Computer, initiate take off!"

"Unable to comply. The Tenations have blocked my ability to pilot and maneuver this craft."

"Damn computer is useless, too. I'll have to override it and see if we can get out of here on manual control," Brody said. "Computer, override auto pilot."

"Negative. All controls are frozen. Prepare for entry."

"Entry? Of what? Those things? Like bloody hell. Mariah, get your weapons."

"You think our measly weapons will do any good against those creatures?"

"Well, we need to defend ourselves."

"And get killed?"

"I'd rather die than be a guinea pig for them."

"I suppose."

They quickly opened the arsenal and retrieved some of their weapons, then turned around and headed back to the exit panel. "Okay, ready," Mariah said.

"Yes. Let's get them." He reached out and squeezed her shoulder, and right this moment, all she wanted was to crawl into his arms. "I'm ready," she said again.

They'd no sooner spoken or the panel slid open and one of the creatures blackened the opening. Its huge ugly face peered inside, then withdrew. Within seconds, several human soldiers filed into the craft, their weapons ready to fire.

Mariah and Brody stood close together, their weapons ready to fire. But did they want to fire on their own people? The soldiers were dressed in black outfits. Their heads covered by strange looking helmets. One of them spoke.

"You might as well give up. There is no use fighting them."

"I'd rather die," Mariah hissed.

"They want you alive. They're very curious where you came from and want to interrogate you. What are your names?"

"Captain Brody Mannon, number one zero five five six zero nine."

"And you, little lady?"

"Commander Mariah Mannon. Number one five nine nine two zero five four."

"Interesting. Never heard of you. Yet this is a US spaceship."

Strange sounds sounded outside the craft and the soldier who had spoken to them suddenly grasped his head. Without another word, a flash suddenly appeared from the nozzle of his weapon.

Before Mariah and Brody had time to react, they were stunned, slammed to the floor.

Conscious, yet unable to speak or move, they lay there and waited.

* * * *

Mariah sat up. Now that she had movement back, she could at least examine her surroundings. The stunner gun had fired too fast. They never even had time to fire back at their captors. They were in a square room, or at least it resembled a room. The walls were made of some kind of plexi glass. There was a doorway, but shimmering lines indicated it was protected by a force field. The room was brilliantly lit. So bright, that at first it hurt her eyes. She looked around and saw Brody sitting on what looked like a mattress covered with satin sheets. He, too, was gazing around the room, then focused on her.

"Okay, here we are. Animals in a cage," Brody said.

"Seems that way."

"I wonder what's next?"

"Who knows. Almost seems as if we're in a super ultra modern hotel room of some kind. All that's missing is a Jacuzzi."

"Look, someone is coming in."

The force field sparked off for a moment and a figure came tumbling into the room as if thrown in by force. A man. He was stark naked. As he stood

up, Mariah gasped. "Matt?"

"Mariah? Where are we?"

"I don't know. Supposedly, this is the future. But if that's so, how did you get here and still look the same? You should have been dead thousands of years ago."

"Mariah, honey, this has to be a simulation of your deepest and most secret wishes," Brody said softly behind her. "Obviously they can read our minds."

Matt walked toward her. "This some kind of joke?"

Mariah reached out. Touched him. He was real. Flesh and bone. He felt warm. "No, no simulation. I don't know how the hell they did it, but this is the guy I went out with the night before we took off."

"You mean the guy you fucked."

She felt blood rush to her face. "Well, eh... yeah."

"I hope he was a good fuck."

"Who is that man?" Matt asked.

"That's Brody."

"You mean, *the* Brody?"

"Yes."

"Where am I? How did I get here? And how does he fit into this picture? I don't understand any of what's going on."

"Join the club. Neither do we. Brody and I were

on a mission to the planet Crodusa, and woke up to this. The other crew members didn't make it. As for how you got here? The computer informed us that we'd gone through a time warp. Okay, I can swallow that explanation, up to a point. But you weren't with us on the ship. So it doesn't make sense."

A buzzing sound alerted them. Mariah swiveled toward the noise and was amazed to see a Jacuzzi suddenly appear from the floor. Gentle steam spiraled upward, the bubbling water too inviting. Greenery surrounded it, but they were plants and shrubs she'd never seen before--exotic flowers that could only have originated on other planets. Red floral petals floated on the bubbling bluish water.

"Maybe I should ask for chocolate dipped strawberries and champagne as well," she said sarcastically.

Brody stood up from the bed and walked toward them. Only now did Mariah notice that their suits were gone and they were as naked as Matt. She felt exhilarated by the sight of the two men as they stood side by side, kind of glaring at each other.

"Come now, this is no time for petty jealousies. We need to figure out a way to escape," Mariah said softly.

"Fine. We'll pretend to go along with their

games. Get into the tub," Brody said.

Mariah didn't need to be told twice. She tried to put their captors out of her mind and stepped into the bubbling water. It felt fantastic, it felt soothing as she slid into it and allowed it to cover her up to her neck.

Brody and Matt sat on either side of her. When Matt put an arm around her and his hand cupped her breast, she didn't protest. Neither did she protest at Brody's hand resting between her legs. The pressure of his hand against her pussy felt comforting.

"A way out of here. Matt, since you don't even seem to know how you got here, let's try and make some rhyme and reason out of it all. You think they have devised time travel? They brought you here from the past?"

"That's the only thing I can think of."

"What was the last thing you were doing that you remember?"

"Eh..."

He pulled his arm from her shoulders suddenly.

"I was fucking a gorgeous redhead."

Mariah fumed and hit him where it hurt most. "Oh, and I was the woman of your dreams? The one and only true love you'd been searching for? You bastard!"

"Hey, you and I only dated a few times. There

was no commitment. Dammit, that hurt!"

"As it was meant to."

"So, somehow they read Mariah's mind and brought you here. For what purpose I wonder?"

"Right now, I really don't give a damn. I just want to get out of here."

"Maybe they want to study us," Mariah offered.

"With a planet filled with humans, they would pick just us three?"

"Right. Well, I have no answers."

Matt squirmed a bit, grabbed her hand and placed it on his cock. "You hurt the little fella. You heal it," he said softly.

She felt it harden under her palm and couldn't resist holding it. Within seconds, he became hard as a rock. Excitement built within her, her libido rising by the second. Here she was, surrounded by alien creatures, in a Jacuzzi with two hot men, and the aliens most probably watching them from some hidden place.

She felt Brody's fingers probe at her pussy lips and opened her legs a little. His thumb played with her clit. Within seconds, she was on fire and she slid a little lower, opened her legs wider. Her hand on Matt's cock tightened and automatically, she started to move the silky skin up and down. She heard him groan and slowed the pace a little. No way did she want him to cum yet.

"Oh, baby," Brody's face was close to her neck.

She felt his breath against her ear. "You're making me hotter than I've ever been in my life."

Matt groaned again as she cupped his balls and kneaded them softly. She wanted more. She wanted their hands on her. Everywhere. Not just on her clit, but on her breasts, her nipples, her clit, her waiting and throbbing pussy.

She grabbed Matt's hand and placed it on her breast. He kneaded, pinched her nipple. Grabbing Brody by the hair, she moved his head down to her other breast, pushing his face under the water. His lips circled her nipple, then sucked it into his mouth. She arched. Oh God, she wanted these men. Both of them. At the same time.

Her imagination worked overtime. She squirmed beneath their hands, and then in a second swiveled to climb atop Brody and straddle him. At the same time she reached out and pulled Matt behind her. She felt his hard body against her back. Heard his whisper.

"Sure you want this? You never wanted it this way before," he said against her ear.

"Yes, oh yes. Just go easy on me. It's unexplored territory."

Brody's face was buried against her breasts, sucking first one nipple, then the other, gently biting, sucking again, coming up for a breath of air, then diving beneath the steaming water to continue his assault on her breasts. He kneaded

them hard, and she ached for more. But she also wanted his lips on hers, his tongue inside her mouth. Brody was the one she wanted, the one she wanted to kiss, have him inside her waiting pussy. Matt could have everything else.

She felt Matt's cock probing between her ass cheeks. But before he did anything, his finger entered her there. At first she resisted automatically. As it was territory that had never been touched, it felt uncomfortable.

"Relax," he whispered against the back of her neck, pushing her long hair aside.

Vaguely, she heard a buzzing sound, and somehow, out of nowhere, chocolate coated strawberries appeared and an ice bucket sporting a bottle of champagne. Three tall flutes stood on the tray, ready to be filled.

Mariah giggled. "Well, I could stand this kind of life for a while. Anyone for strawberries? Champagne?"

It halted them for the moment. Without Matt's finger leaving her, or Brody's lips leaving her breasts, she managed to reach out and pour them each a full flute of the bubbly liquid.

"Brody, darling, here," she said, tugging at his hair, and handed him his flute. He drank it down in one gulp. She reached behind her and handed Matt his, then drank her own fast. Within seconds, the champagne did its work and she felt even

more relaxed and ready for anything.

Matt's finger dug deeper, swiveled around inside her ass hole. She was now so despondent, so relaxed, that it felt good. At the same time, Brody's fingers found her clit and her pussy. His thumb was on her clit, pushing it, massaging it, while his other fingers entered her. She could feel both men's fingers inside her, meeting each other through the thin membrane separating her vagina from her anal passage.

"Oh, God, I want you both. I want you both to fuck me at the same time!" she shouted, as she reached for the bottle and took a gulp from it.

"Are you sure?" Brody asked, then continued his onslaught of her pussy.

"Oh, yes..."

"Get ready then," Matt said, his voice deep with desire.

Brody lifted her by the waist then and let his cock enter her. Had he ever been this hard in the past? She felt him stretch her, felt the walls of her pussy tighten around his cock to entrap him. Then she felt Matt's cock position itself at her rear entrance. For a second, she stiffened as he started to probe, but then as the champagne took even more effect, she relaxed and allowed it to happen. Bit by bit, he inched his way into her until he was buried completely inside.

Both men held still, their cocks filling her

completely. She squirmed a little, wanting more, wanting them to move. But they were gentle, caring, loving. Matt moved first. Slowly, gently, he started to move back and forth, until she felt it glide in and out very easily. Then Brody started. In unison, their cocks moved within her. She felt them both, felt them meet each other through the thin wall between her vagina and anal walls. She thought she'd burst. Her heart pounded in her ears, seemed to almost jump out of her chest. Her body was on fire. With each stroke, her muscles contracted to hold Brody fast within her. She screamed. "Yes, yes, yes... more, I want more... yes, yes, yes... fuck me, fuck me more!"

She felt Brody's teeth bite her nipples, his hand knead her breasts roughly, rougher than ever before. She felt crazed. Sex crazed, sex starved, wantonly demanding, she wanted everything. Fingers, mouths, cocks, wherever they could find a spot.

"I'm cumming," she shouted.

"You've already cum several times, babe," Brody said softly.

"I'm really cumming now. I want you to lick me, drink it," she retorted.

Both men lifted her high when her final scream sounded throughout the room and she felt both their heads buried between her legs, two tongues looking for the drops of cum that slid slowly out

of her opening, down her thighs.

She deflated. Slowly, but surely, her libido calmed, and she'd never felt so satiated and content in her life.

"I love you, princess," Brody lowered her and held her against him, his lips against hers as he whispered the words.

"I love you, too." There she had said it. Had admitted it to herself. But where did that leave Matt? He was just a nice man, a good fuck. She recalled his mention of the redhead previously and knew that she was just the same to him as the redhead. A casual encounter.

After she got her breath back, she poured some more champagne and fed them each strawberries. As each man took the strawberry from her lips, she felt her libido rise again. "My God, I can stand another session of this," she whispered, more to herself than to anyone.

* * * *

Mariah opened her eyes. She hadn't realized she'd drifted off. "That champagne really did me in," she muttered as she focused on her surroundings. Remembering the sex she'd just experienced, she felt her pussy dampen. "Man, was that ever good. Brody? Matt?"

As she looked around, she noticed she wasn't in

the room anymore but had woken up in the capsule on the ship. "What the hell?" She glanced at the control panel and saw the time frame. Four months. She's slept for exactly four Earth months. That couldn't be right. They'd been thrown through a time warp, ended up back on Earth thousands of years into the future...

The panel slid open and the harness unlocked. She stepped out of the capsule and looked at the others who were still in hibernation. Bending over each capsule, she saw that Stan and Dirk were fine. They weren't pieces of charcoal. They were alive and waiting to wake up. Brody was still out as well. "I never dream when I'm in hibernation. What the hell?"

It was all too real. She knew it had to have actually happened because her pussy was sore, her ass hole was sore. Unless that was her imagination, too? "Computer, what happened while we were in hibernation?"

"Nothing, Commander. The voyage proceeded as planned."

"Like hell it did. Wake up Captain Brody."

She watched as Brody's capsule righted and he opened his eyes. When the panel slid open, his harness unlocked and he stepped out. She marched up to him. "Okay, Brody. What the hell is going on? Don't tell me you don't remember anything of what happened on this trip."

"Prepare for landing on Crodusa," the computer interrupted.

"We'd best get ready," Brody said, as he stumbled and almost fell against her.

"Brody, something strange happened on this trip."

"Computer, how much time before we land?"

"One hour and twenty minutes."

Brody turned to her then, a big grin on his face. "Mariah?"

"Yes?"

"You enjoyed the trip?"

A light went on inside her brain. "You know more than you're saying. What do you mean, Brody?"

He reached out to her, touched her naked breast. She'd not yet suited and was unprepared for his hand. Yet after what she'd experienced, his touch was welcome. It was stimulating and she actually wanted him to do more.

"Babe, you know how much I love you? How I've missed you?"

"As you told me while we were captured."

"Captured?"

"Brody, for God's sake. Don't play games with me. You know very well what happened during this trip. Thank God the others aren't dead and we're back in our own time."

Brody reached out for her and pulled her

against him. She felt his cock harden against her belly as he held her. "Princess, I love you more than life itself. All I want is for you to come back to me. I promise I won't talk about a family anymore, about children. You'll never know how much I regret my behavior during the latter years of our marriage. I just got stuck in a rut."

"That still doesn't explain the time warp."

"Babe, I programmed the hibernation computer for you to dream while on this trip. I wanted to show you how much I love you."

Mariah jumped back. "You bastard. Those creatures weren't real? It was all a simulation?"

"Yes. And just in case you love the other guy, I programmed him into the computer, too."

She yanked his cock then. Hard. He yelped and jumped back. "That wasn't necessary."

"You know the angst you put me through? And dammit, I do love you. I found that out during your so called dream simulation."

"We can let the others sleep for a bit yet," he suggested hopefully.

"I don't know. After what you did, I'm not sure I want to engage in anything now," she lied, because her pussy was already dripping wet. "And you don't have to worry about talking of children. I've changed my mind on that."

"You have?"

"Yes. I discovered I have some motherly

instincts after all."

"My God, wonders will never cease."

"Shut the fuck up and do something?" she cried out.

"Do what?"

"Brody!"

She watched his lips break into a broad grin and waited for them to descend on hers. "I love you, Mariah, my wife!"

"I love you, Brody, husband! But if you ever pull another stunt like that, I'll have your balls!"

As his lips devoured her nipples, and his fingers explored her pussy depths, neither of them heard the computer's voice.

"Landing in fifty minutes. Get ready for touch down."

Neither did they hear the other capsules open or notice that they had spectators.