Subject: Re: Growing as a Team

Posted by Tikatu on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 01:55:58 GMT

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Alan looked into the window of the next car, scraping snow away with his arm. They were coming up on fewer and fewer survivors. The last ones had been several cars ago: an English woman and her father.

"Well?" Kat asked. She had been holding back a bit; more and more the bodies and injuries unnerved her. I've never, ever seen anything like what I've seen today. I'm sure to have nightmares for weeks!

Alan glanced at her and shook his head. She sighed. Another life lost.

"C'mon, Kay. There are still a few more."

Just as she turned to follow him to another stricken vehicle, she heard a slight cry from the back of the vehicle. She stopped and headed back, peering through the rear window.

Alan stopped, looking back at her in irritation. "Come on, Kay!"

She motioned to him. "Aye, There's a baby in here!" She tried to get the door open, but it was stuck fast.

He trotted back, peering in much as she had. The baby cried again, louder this time, and Alan chuckled.

"Well, I'll be damned." He hefted the tire iron he was still carrying. "Stand back, now." He smashed the rear window.

"Can you manage to squeeze through, Kay?"

Kat clambered in through the tiny space. Landing on the back seat, she saw a very young baby, wrapped in blankets and strapped in. The baby stopped crying for a moment, and then realising that Kat was not its mother, started to howl again. She struggled with the straps holding in the baby seat and finally managed to free it.

"Aye, I am going to pass the baby to you."

Alan took hold of the baby seat and smled at the tiny baby. The baby stared back at Alan for a long minute before opening its mouth to scream again.

Kat scrambled back out, grinning. "Shall I take it back to Doc, or do you want to?"

Alan handed the baby back to Kat. "You can take him... her... whatever. Just let Doc know about these two." He turned to look at the short line of cars still waiting. "I'll keep going for a bit."

Carefully treading over the icy road, Kat carried the baby back to Thunderbird 7. Poor little thing,

she thought, one more for the orphanage, I guess.

Post by TawnyAngel22 (with copious recent rewrites by Tikatu) on 21/10/2004