Subject: Re: Growing as a Team

Posted by Tikatu on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 02:02:22 GMT

View Forum Message <> Reply to Message

With the help of Nikki, Dominic transferred their surgery patient to a biobed in the main cabin. They set up the monitoring equipment and drips, and Nikki gave Dominic a small smile.

"There was no more we could have done for him. His leg was beyond saving, from what I've been told."

Dominic avoided her eyes and, without real reason to, checked the flow from the blood pack down through the clear tube into the man's arm.

"I know. He's lucky t' be alive." He glanced over at Nikki. "Dr Tracy is a damn good surgeon." He paused. "But this man's not out of the woods yet. But then, he'll be out of our hands."

He cast an eye over the man again, before turning to Nikki, and folding his arms.

"I've assisted dozens of amputations, but ne'er one that bad. And the level of polytrauma," he whistled softly through his teeth, "uh uh. One of the worst auto accidents I've seen."

Nikki shook her head.

"I know. But that's what we're here for."

"I know."

Dianne walked in from the surgical bay and nodded at the two nurses.

"All right, we have more wounded to attend to." They could both hear the tiredness, but determination in her voice. "Let's go. And Dominic?"

"Yes Doctor?"

"You might want to get cleaned up some." She gave him a small smile. "Don't want to frighten the victims, do you?"

Dominic looked down at his blood splattered skin and clothing, and then nodded.

"Yes Doctor."

Post by ArtisticRainey on 22/10/2004