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Subject: Re: Growing as a Team

Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 03:04:04 GMT

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After the altercation with the photographer, Christopher and Virgil were scouting around the wreckage composed mainly of badly wrecked cars. Christopher was walking past a particularly mangled old vehicle, when he heard whimpering a short distance away.

Running over to the car, he looked inside. An older man was slumped against the steering wheel. Moving around, he checked for a pulse. Unfortunately he couldn't find one; the man's neck was broken.

"Help me please," a female voice came from behind him, shaky with pain.

Christopher moved to the back of the car, where he saw a pretty young woman lying on the seat.

"You are going to be fine," he said tentatively, not knowing how much English she knew or how much translating he was going to ask for.

"I don't feel fine!" the girl said before crying out.

Christopher looked and saw that she was very much pregnant and very much in labour. He also noticed rivulets of blood streaming down the inside of her right leg. There was also blood on the seat underneath her.

"CJ to Doc!" Christopher spoke into his headset. "I've got a patient here who is pregnant and seems to be going into labour, and I need someone here right away!"

"F-A-B, CJ," Dianne's voice came back. "We are a little stretched at the moment but we will send someone as soon as we can."

"I can see blood on the seat underneath her abdomen," Christopher turned away so he could whisper, "and blood running down the inside of her right leg. What should I do?"

"Hold tight, CJ," Dianne said as she was performing treatment. "Someone will be with you soon."

Christopher shrugged his shoulders. "CJ to Virgil, I've found another person to be extricated."

"F-A-B, CJ," Virgil said.

Christopher saw him rushing over with the cutting gear. Christopher leaned inside and took hold of one of the girl's hands.

"My colleague is going to cut the roof off of the car," Christopher said as he saw her worried face. "Just stay still and you'll be fine."

Virgil proceeded to remove the roof of the car. The girl whimpered with a mixture of fear and pain, as the roof peeled away with a screech of metal. Christopher momentarily let go of the girl's hand

to help Virgil pull the roof away.

"Vee," Christopher moved closer to Virgil. "Could you possibly try and hurry one of the medical team up please? I'm going to stay with her to keep her mind off things."

"I'll try my best," Virgil said before heading off towards Thunderbird 7.

Post by TheWrongTrousers on 01/11/2004

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