
Subject: Re: Growing as a Team
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 03:05:04 GMT
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Brandon was getting tired. It had been over three hours since they had arrived at the Danger Zone, and he had been going non-stop since they rolled in, helping out where needed. Not too far ahead, Scott had located another crushed car.

"Why do these things have to be so blasted heavy?" Brandon grunted as he carried the oxyhydrite tanks to where Scott was waiting. "Here they are, Ess," he replied as he set the tanks down.

"Good," Scott replied. "Let's get a move-on. We need to get these victims out and to Doc as quickly as possible."

"FAB," Brandon replied. He slipped the tank on his back and both men went to work cutting the car.

As he cut through the twisted metal, Brandon tried to concentrate on what he was doing but he kept thinking of the carnage that surrounded him.

I've seen pile-ups on the freeway back home but never to this extent, Brandon thought as he continued cutting the car. It took them almost 15 minutes to cut through the car, 15 minutes the victims didn't have.

"That's it," Scott said as they cut through the last of the metal. Brandon hurried to the passenger, feeling for a pulse, Scott doing likewise to the driver. After a few seconds Scott looked at Brandon, shaking his head.

"Same here, Ess. I couldn't find a pulse." Brandon's voice was shaky and when he looked at his hands they were trembling. Scott noticed the look on his partner's face and took him aside.

"Bee, remember what Doc told us at the beginning of this mission. We won't be able to save everybody, but we can save most of them. Please, Bee, don't lose it now. The team needs you."

Brandon took a couple of deep breaths, willing his hands to stop shaking. "I'm okay, Ess."

Scott gave him a sharp look, then nodded. "When we get back to base, you make sure you talk to someone about this. Me, Doc, it doesn't matter who."

"I will, I promise." Grabbing the gear, Brandon started walking away from the car. Without turning, he called to Scott. "Come on, Ess. There are other people who need our help."

Scott looked at Brandon and, after black tagging the two victims, he hurried to catch up with him.

Post by MagicMaster8 on 02/11/2004
