

"Damn!" Dianne swore as she read the surgery's scan of the disoriented man.

"What's wrong, Doc?" Dom asked.

"This guy's higher than a kite!" Dianne replied. "No wonder he's disoriented!"

"What's he on?"

"Looks like Ecstasy or some form of it." She shook her head. "Dee, see if that ambulance is still available. I'll send him down to Ust'-Uls in it. The sedative has at least made him less combative."

"Right, Doc," Dom said, nipping out to the ambulance that stood waiting.

Dianne helped the man off the surgical table and out to the ambulance. On the way out, she checked on Nikki, who was cleaning up the photographer. Alan stood by, looking tough and impassive. She beckoned to the paramedic who had come up from Ust'-Uls. Agent 36 joined them.

"This man needs to be in a detox center," Dianne said to the paramedic. Agent 36 translated for her. "I need to know what level of trauma center is at the hospital in Ust'-Uls. I have three or four patients that need the highest level of trauma center that we can get."

A few minutes of translation and Agent 36 turned to Dianne, shaking her head. "The medic says that the Ust'-Uls hospital is not set up to handle a lot of polytrauma and that the emergency department is overwhelmed right now by the patients that have already come in." She leaned close to Dianne. "If I may suggest? The hospital in my town of Perm has an excellent reputation...."

"I'll take it up with our site commander," Dianne said. She turned and indicated the reporter. "He was discovered taking photographs of our operations. The photos have been dealt with, but he needs to be taken to the proper authorities. Could you handle that?"

Agent 36 smiled widely. "It would be my... how you say? very great pleasure."

Just then Virgil came running up. "Doc, we have a pregnant woman in labor. A definite red tag. I've come to show you the way."

"I'm on it. Dee! Bring a stretcher! We have another red tag! En, get the surgery ready! Hand our reporter over to this woman. She'll deal with him."

Dom brought a medikit along and handed it to Dianne, and the two medics sprinted off after Virgil.

Agent 36 gazed up at Nikki. "Go about your work. Leave this one... to me."

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