
Subject: Re: Growing as a Team
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 03:26:46 GMT
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"Come on Belinda!" Christopher said through gritted teeth as she grunted and groaned in pain. Mopping her forehead, he looked around for any sign of Virgil and a member of the medical team. Eventually he saw his colleague running towards him with Dom and Dianne right behind.

"Thank God you're here!" he exclaimed. "She is having trouble here!"

Dianne put her bag down on the ground, pulled on fresh gloves and started to examine the exhausted girl.

"Her name is Belinda," he said, mopping the girl's forehead again.

"Belinda," she smiled at the girl, "I would like you to start breathing gently while I examine you." Belinda looked at Christopher, a frightened look on her face.

"You'll be fine," Christopher reassured her. "She is marvellous at what she does."

Dianne continued her examination carefully, her face darkening slightly when she saw the blood on the inside of Belinda's thighs. Moving her fingers beneath the girl, she felt around, eliciting a hiss of pain from her patient. "Where does it hurt, Belinda?" she asked.

"My back hurts," Belinda said with tears in her eyes.

Dianne got up and went over to Virgil, who was standing near Dom. "She is haemorrhaging very badly," she said to them under her breath. "We need to operate quickly in order to save both her and the baby."

Virgil got the anti-grav stretcher, and with Christopher's help got Belinda onto it. Dominic connected the girl up to a monitor and a drip. They started moving towards Thunderbird 7.

Christopher smiled at Belinda. "You will be fine, they are going to take care of you and your baby; you hang on in there."

"Thank you CJ," Belinda said. "You have been very kind to me."

"Thank you." Christopher chuckled.

Suddenly Belinda went into spasms, and the monitor was sounding an alarm. "Belinda!" Christopher screamed, as Dianne tried to stabilise Belinda's condition.

"Dee!" she said, "go into my bag and get the hypo of adrenalin!"

Dominic did so, passing the hypo to Dianne who administered the dose. Belinda's condition stabilized for a moment, before another alarm sounded.

"She's going into cardiac arrest!" Dianne shouted. "CJ! I have to get her inside!"

Christopher just stood there, a look of horror on his face.

"CJ!" Dominic shouted, "Let go of her hand!"

Christopher dumbly complied, and watched as Belinda was rushed inside Thunderbird 7.

Post by TheWrongTrousers on 04/11/2004
