

Dominic crossed his arms and watched the tiny baby inside the incubator, attached to the monitors beeping softly outside, asleep after its traumatic delivery. He watched the slight rise and fall of the baby's chest, and smiled a little when the petite fingers flexed and relaxed a few times.

Nikki came up beside him and crossed her arms as well, and they watched in silence for a few seconds, before Dominic sighed, let his arms fall, and looked at his colleague.

"It's such a shame, isn't it? That something so beautiful should be brought into the world in such a tragic way." He sighed again, and spared the baby another glance.

"I'd better get back out there. There could still be people trapped."

Nikki nodded, and rested one hand on the top of the incubator.

"She's beautiful," she said quietly. "It's such a pity that her mother passed away." The two nurses shook their heads at the thought of their latest, and hopefully last, black tag. "I wonder what she would have called her."

Dominic shrugged.

"Something English, probably. Christopher said the mother was English. Belinda, right?"

"Right."

Dominic reached for his medical bag, and set about quickly replenishing the supplies. Nikki kept her eyes on the tiny baby girl in the incubator. Suddenly, she looked up with a small smile, and called over to Dom.

"Hey, Dominic? How about, just for now, we give the baby a name? It'll be better than just calling her 'she' or 'the baby'."

Dominic shouldered the bag and pushed his glasses back up his nose.

"Why not? What have you got in mind?"

Nikki glanced back at the little girl, and smiled.

"Chris."

Dominic smiled himself, and nodded slowly.

"Yeah, that's a good idea." He knew they were both thinking of Christopher. "So long, Chris. See you soon."

He nodded at Nikki, before leaving Thunderbird Seven and heading back off to the wreckage. Nikki glanced at the little girl, Chris, once more, and then went back to her work.

Post by ArtisticRainey on 04/11/2004

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