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Subject: Re: Growing as a Team

Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 04:09:12 GMT

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Nikki spoke up again. "There were three badly injured people on the bus, two children with broken bones and an adult with a concussion. Once the bus was stabilized, they were removed to Thunderbird Seven for treatment. The other children had only minor injuries."

"Doc asked Alan and Kat to ascertain the other injuries, starting with the driver of the truck that had crashed into the bus. I then proceeded to examine the vehicles with Virgil when he arrived," Christopher said, sipping his tea. He had not touched his food.

Alan took up the narration. "When we left the bus, Kat and I found the truck driver alive, but slumped over. I helped Kat climb through the window to check how bad he was. His legs were crushed and he was in a bad way, so I called Scott for the cutting equipment," he added.

"Ah, the amputee. Boy, was that a fun experience." Dominic was conscious of being sarcastic at time when he would seem insensate, but it was just his way of dealing. He tried not to show any of the fear he had felt. "I don't know how, but I managed to squeeze in there and tried to staunch the bleeding." He closed his eyes for a moment. "I got soaked in blood. I think it's still all over me. It was hard. Virgil and Scott got him out, thankfully, and he was rushed back to Thunderbird Seven, where we operated on him." He grinned a little. "Doctor Tracy's magic fingers managed to save him." He turned to Dianne. "That was some great surgery."

"Thank you," Dianne murmured almost inaudibly.

Scott continued, "I assigned Alan and Kat to work together in determining where the cutting crews were needed first. Then I worked with Brandon while Virgil, when he arrived, worked with Christopher using the oxyhydrite cutters."

Kat said, "I found a couple in a car who had not made it. As I was leaving I heard a baby crying, calling to Alan and he managed to smash the rear window, I scrambled in and managed to free the baby in the baby seat, and took the baby back to Thunderbird 7.

"All in all, Thunderbird Seven processed seven black tags, 6 red tags, 12 yellow tags and 19 green tags. We took 2 red tags, 4 yellow tags, and one green tag on to the hospital at Perm, when we were informed that the local facility could not accommodate them," Dianne said succinctly.

The very mention of the words black tag sent chills down Callie's back

"Virgil and myself managed to prise a number of roofs from some of the cars," Christopher said. "I passed a car that had had a serious crash, and heard a young woman's voice calling out. I went round and checked on the driver, a white male in his late fifties." Christopher looked down. "Unfortunately the force of the impact had thrown him forward abruptly." He looked around. "Broke his neck straight away, I would imagine. Then," Christopher rubbed his eyes, trying not to succumb to emotion, "I saw a young woman in her mid twenties in the back seat. She was heavily pregnant but I also noticed a lot of blood."

Brandon was the next to speak up. "When Thunderbird Two arrived at the Danger Zone, I took the recovery vehicle and followed the Firefly to the scene of the pile-up. Once there, I went on ahead to see if I could help out with the bus. After helping to pull the bus back and making sure everything was secure, Scott and I proceeded to look for more victims." Brandon took a sip of water before continuing. "We came upon a severely crushed car containing two victims and started to cut the car open. But, by the time we finished doing so, both driver and passenger had..." Here he stopped, unable to continue.

Scott looked over at Virgil. They could both see that the new recruits were beginning to show signs of the stress from the rescue. The look between his brothers didn't escape Alan's notice. He too could see the strain on their faces.

Maybe it's time to stop talking about what happened and time to start talking about how they feel about what happened, Scott thought.

Alan glanced at Kat, whose eyes were on Christopher. Here we go. Alan could tell that emotions were going to be let loose. Kat was only moments away from it, and he knew she'd been feeling this way for some time.

John, too, noticed the looks on the faces of the people far below him and Callie. He said, "How about a break for a few minutes. Scott?"

Scott glanced over at John. "Okay, John. Everyone get a drink or something and come back in ten. I think we've rehashed the actual events enough and now it's time to get down to the hard part. Expressing just how you felt about this rescue."

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