
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 19:50:49 GMT
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From: ArtisticRainey Sent: 5/6/2007 3:25 PM

Dominic watched as Callie, Brains, and Gordon disappeared down to the pod, and then as the Fire Tender and Fire Truck rolled out of the pod, and off to work. He gave them a silent good luck, and sat back in his seat as Virgil prepared to take off for the outback, and to the downed chopper. Alan and Nikki remained in the cockpit, too. Virgil went through the motions of take off procedures, and within minutes they were speeding towards the crash site.

"Boy, it looks bad down there," Alan commented. "I'll be glad for the heat-resistant suit."

"Yeah," Nikki said.

"Speaking of which, you guys had better get suited up. You too, Dom. You'll be based in sickbay but you'll need to go outside to help get the injured prepped and transported up."

Dominic nodded, and the three operatives left the cockpit to don their suits.

"Good luck everyone," Alan said, and held one hand out, palm down.

The nurses both followed his lead, and placed their gloved hands on top of his.

"To another successful rescue," Alan said.

"Amen."

They raised their hands together before giving each other high-fives (prompted by Alan), before Dominic and Nikki headed up to prep the sickroom, and Alan to the Firefly.
