Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges Posted by artisticrainey on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 20:46:22 GMT View Forum Message <> Reply to Message

Saturday 02 June, 6.15am, Tracy Island.

Buzz, buzz, buzz.

The noise roused Dominic to somewhere between sleep and waking, and he pressed his face into the pillow.

Buzz, buzz, buzz.

Heaving a deep sigh, he reluctantly raised his head and glanced over at the bedside table, where the noise was coming from, and frowned. What on earth is that?

Buzz, buzz, buzz.

It took a few moments for the fog of sleep to lift enough from his brain before Dom realized that it was his wrist comm., and at -- 6.20am?! -- it could only be sounding for something bad. He sat up and reached across for it, rubbing his face with one hand.

"Dom here," he said.

"Mr Kelly," came Kyrano's voice, "Doctor Tracy has requested your presence in the sick room immediately. The youngest Tracys have come down with an illness."

"I'll be right there. Will someone be able to take Joshua for me?"

"I shall tend to him."

"Okay. Thanks. Dom out."

Dominic sprang out of bed and started to get dressed, followed by setting a record for getting washed. He was ready in a snap and went to Joshua's room. The child was already awake, as per usual, and Dom quickly washed and dressed him too.

"Ready for an adventure?" He asked. "Daddy has to work, so you'll be spending time with Kyrano, okay Jak? Come on."

Joshua obediently took his father's hand, and the two headed for the monorail.

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Dom had met Nikki on the way to the sick room, and as soon as they got there, they were informed of the situation, and were following in Dianne's wake to get the Alex and Tyler.

"We can only hope that it wasn't the fish," Dianne said, "although it's the likely culprit."

In a flash, they had transferred the boys back down to the sick room, and the nurses set about taking the blood samples. When Dianne took them for testing, Dom glanced at Nikki, a worried twist to his lips.

"I hope this doesn't turn out to be a family-wide occurrence," he said.

"I know. It could be a disaster if there's a call..." Nikki commented.

They didn't stop to ponder upon it any further, and set about making the miserable young Tracys comfortable, and waited.

From: ArtisticRainey Sent: 11/23/2005