Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges

Posted by artisticrainey on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 20:52:06 GMT

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The sound of the excavator working had long disappeared; the Monobrake made its way steadily up the tunnel. The track above was mostly unharmed, except for a few nicks made by falling debris. Nikki checked through her medical bag once more as Dom kept an eye on the controls. Everything was just as it had been at the last check, of course, but it paid to be meticulous.

"How's it looking?" She asked Dom as she finished putting everything back.

"I'm not sure how much usable track is left, to be honest. It's probably not a lot."

"Right."

The assessment proved to be true very quickly, as the Monobrake's warning signal began to sound, reverberating down into the blackness.

"That's us," Dom said, beginning the shut down process. "It's on our feet from here."

"At least it won't be an endless trek," Nikki said. "We've come a long way already."

"Yeah. By the time we get there we'll have got the signal from Ursa and Big Mac, I reckon."

As they collected their things, and Nikki relayed the situation back to Mobile Control, and then they headed on into the tunnel.

From: ArtisticRainey Sent: 12/7/2005