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Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 20:53:37 GMT

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As soon as the call from Brandon and Callie came through, the two nurses had sped up the last section of the tunnel. When the monorail train came into view, parts gnarled and twisted into an unrecognisable mess of metal, they set to work. It was a blessing to find that the doors of the cars were easy to slide open for the most part. On occasion they had to use the gutting gear to get through to the people inside. I guess this is why they invented electronically sliding ones... Dom thought. It's a pity that they're not working now.

They were quick in starting their triage, and soon Dom started to evacuate the worst cases out to the Excavator's tunnel. There weren't as many red tags as there could have been. Another blessing, he thought. The soft hiss of the oxygen supplies mingled with the sound of dulled moans from the injured, and it was punctuated by the steady beat of feet. I love anti-grav stretchers. They make life so much easier, Dom thought as he lined up another red tag for transport.

"When... When will we be out of here?" The man asked, his face creased with pain behind his O2 mask.

"Very soon, sir," Dominic replied. "Don't worry."

The man closed his eyes and muttered something in his native tongue, which Dominic took to be something like relief.

The sooner we're out of here the better, he thought, and headed back up the tunnel for the next patient.

From: ArtisticRainey Sent: 12/11/2005

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