
Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges
Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 21:23:44 GMT
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The wrecked monorail lay on the floor of the tunnel like a wounded snake, one long twist of ruined metal. Silence reigned; the darkness was thick. The rhythm of Nikki's breathing beat a steady tattoo in her ears as she checked the last compartment of the ruined vehicle. There was no one left. She breathed a sigh of relief. That's them all.

"Dak from Angel," she said into her comm unit.

"Dak here. 'Sup?"

"The last of the passengers are out. It's time to start evac."

"Already on it."

"FAB. I'm on my way back now. Angel out."

Considering the potential carnage that could have been caused, the number of red tags that were ready for transport was small. As soon as Nikki got back to the triage area, she and Dom began to take the casualties out of the tunnel. It was slow work, with only the two of them; Callie and Brandon were still sealing up the containers.

"Did they find out who it was who pushed past MGM earlier?" Nikki asked.

"No," Dom replied. "And I did another head count. There's no one missing."

"This is creepy," Nikki said. "It's given me the jitters."

"Me too. But let's not think about it. The sooner we're out of here the better."

From: ArtisticRainey Sent: 12/19/2005
