
Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is
Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 00:51:42 GMT
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From: Tikatu Sent: 10/17/2006 7:15 PM

Saturday, August 4, 8:15 p.m., local time, Los Angeles (Sunday, August 5, 3:15 p.m., Tracy Island)

"Maverick?"

Scott startled from his doze. Drew stood before him, a tired smile on his face. "We're finished."

"Where is she?"

"Recovery. We're waiting for her to come around."

"Can I...?"

Drew chuckled. "Of course. Your... boss will want a full report."

Scott smiled hesitantly, and stretched as he got up from the chair he'd fallen asleep in. Drew turned, and the younger man followed him down the hallway.

xxxx

Dianne slowly became aware of sounds around her. Machines beeping, the hiss of a ventilator, sounds she was so familiar with, but from a different perspective. There was something wrong with her breathing; her own natural inclination and rhythm fought against an unnatural force that now controlled it. Her eyes opened a crack, and uncoordinated hands waved as she tried to bring them up to the breathing tube.

"Dianne," a soft, familiar voice whispered into her ear as a strong hand caught hers. "Doc," the voice said, louder now. "Come on, sit up and let's get this tube out."

Arms slid behind her, helping her to sit up and her eyes opened further, still dulled from the drugs. "Cough for me, Doc. Cough."

She tried to gather breath to cough, and after a few painful gasps, was finally able to help expel the breathing tube from her throat. "Gah!" she rasped. "Tha' hurts."

Drew and his nurses eased her back against the upraised head of the bed. She finally focused on the faces around her, and smiled slightly. Scott stood behind the medical personnel, wearing visor and hat, watching. He smiled at her, then glanced at Drew, motioning with his head so that Drew could tell. The doctor made the connection, and began to usher his nurses out. "Let's give them a minute."

The door closed behind them, and Scott removed his facial camouflage. "Hey, Mom," he

murmured. He leaned over to kiss her on the forehead. "Welcome back."
