Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by Lillehafrue on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 02:45:51 GMT

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Cassie stepped off the monorail and into the Villa. She had been a little surprised by Dr. Tracy's summons to meet with her. The only thing the older woman would tell her was that she had something to discuss with her.

Reaching the med bay she went inside. Not seeing anyone, she made her way to Dr. Tracy's office and knocked on the door. Upon the command to, "come in", Cassie opened the door.

"You wanted to see me?" she asked, as she stepped into the office.

"Ah, Cassie." Dianne smiled as she indicated a chair. "Thanks for coming."

Once Cassie had settled herself, Dianne pulled out a data pad. "I asked you to come because I have a proposition for you." She glanced at the pad, moving her finger down its length. "As you may have heard, Nikki's going to medical school, studying to be a doctor."

Cassie nodded. "Yes, I have. I didn't really know Nikki that well, but I'm sure she's going to do well at medical school," she replied, still not sure where the doctor was heading with this line of conversation. What does Nikki going to medical school have to do with me?

"Yes, I know she'll do great there. But it leaves me short a nurse." Dianne looked up at Cassie again. "I was wondering if you'd be willing to help out in the infirmary. You have the paramedic skills, and though they're not exactly the same as a nurse's, there's a good deal of overlap. You're qualified to deal with the normal, everyday stuff we get, as well as some of the more life-threatening things. You've been doing a great job with triage lately and, well, we could use another set of hands here on the island, too."

Cassie hoped she hid the surprise she felt from Dianne. Being asked to help out in the infirmary was the last thing she had expected. Most of the doctors in the city wouldn't even consider asking a paramedic for help, Cassie thought, thinking of all the condescending attitudes she had encountered, from the doctors who considered 'street medicine' beneath them.

"I'd be glad to help any way I can," Cassie replied. "Though you do have quite a bit of equipment here that I wouldn't know how to work. I'm kind of used to making do with the basics."

Dianne nodded. "We can work out a training schedule to get you familiar with the equipment. And there are things I wouldn't expect of you, like assisting during a surgery... but you'd be a big help otherwise. What do you say?"

"I say, when do I start?"

The doctor laughed, and looked at her watch. "I have some time right now to introduce you to the infirmary, if you're free."

As her training sessions were over for the day, Cassie nodded. "That's fine with me." She still had

some prep work to get done before her business trip the following week, but that could easily be done later.

Both women got to their feet, and Dianne led the way out of her office to begin the training.

Written by: Tikatu and starrynebula