Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by artisticrainey on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:34:08 GMT

View Forum Message <> Reply to Message

Sunday, October 7th, 2068, 4:30 pm., Kansas (9:30 am., Monday, October 8, Tracy Island)

The LifeFlight helijet lifted off with the two critical patients inside. The trauma center was two and a half hours away by road, even if there weren't any traffic problems. By helijet it was only twenty five minutes. There was no way the two people would have survived that longer trip or even survived being taken to the local hospital by regular ambulance.

Dave Kandagaye walked back toward one of the paramedics from the neighboring district. Both districts had been called out to the crash site due to the number of cars involved and the location. It was inside of the northern district but Dave's station was the closest. The fire started by the crash was out and the less seriously injured victims were being put into ambulances. "It looks like we're done here. We're about ready to pull out."

The other man nodded. "I'll be leaving a truck here to keep an eye on it until all the cars are towed. The police investigation will take at least another four hours."

Dave nodded. There had been one fatality, so the investigation into the accident would be very thorough. "Let's hope the two we just transported make it. I'm just glad LifeFlight is around. They wouldn't have a chance, otherwise. By the way, I've been meaning to ask you. You know most of the LifeFlight people, don't you?"

"Yeah. My brother volunteers with them. He's always has all of them over for a picnic in the summer."

"There's one I haven't seen in a while. His name wasn't Don, but something like it and he had an Irish accent. I'd heard he was taking paramedic training and wondered how he was doing. I used to see him at classes a lot but I haven't seen him recently. I was wondering if he would consider working for us." Dave tried to keep the question casual.

"Dominic Kelly. Yeah, I know him. He'd talked about becoming a paramedic but he told me it was hard enough being a single parent as a nurse with a regular schedule. He really loves that kid of his. Cute kid. He moved somewhere last winter; I'm not sure where. I heard he got a job offer from Tracy Industries that would let him have more time with the kid plus the pay was a lot better." They had reached the fire engine Dave had arrived in.

"Oh, well. I guess I'll just have to wade through resumes again." Dave waved and climbed into the engine. The driver had been waiting for him and headed back toward their base.

Dave learned back and looked out the window. Dominic Kelly takes a nursing job with Tracy Industries and, all of a sudden, shows up with International Rescue's mobile hospital. I wonder who would know where he moved. Someone at his old job, maybe? If I send a letter to Mr. Kelly through Tracy Industries, I wonder if it will get to him?