
Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:41:02 GMT

[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

Wednesday, October 10, 12:10 p.m., US Central, somewhere en route to the Danger Zone
(Thursday, October 11, 6:10 a.m., Tracy Island)

Dianne glanced at her watch for what seemed to be the umpteenth time since take off. She turned to Dom. "I think we have enough time to do a down and dirty inventory, and run some diagnostics before landing."

Dom exchanged glances with Nikki. "Should we have been down there earlier?" Nikki asked.

"Probably," Dianne replied, "but I wanted to give Gordon and John a chance to hook the cabin up to its power source. Can't work without the lights. They're probably finished by now." She unbuckled herself and stood. "Come on. Let's get down there and make sure we're ready for whatever we find."

The two nurses exchanged glances again, and Dom shrugged. Dianne told Elise what they were doing, then led the way to the rear of the cockpit.

"Are you all right, Doc?" Dom asked as they took the tiny lift down to the pod's smaller entrance. "You seem a bit nervous."

"I admit I am, Dom, just a bit," Dianne replied. "I've been involved in a couple of rescues, and have been cleared for the medical cabin, too. Still..." She shook her head. "I'm not sure how the cabin's equipment will work given the circumstances. And I'd like to know which machine will be towing it out."

Her answer seemed to satisfy both nurses, and they followed briskly in her wake as she threaded her way through the pod vehicles to the medical cabin. Gordon was just coming out from under the DOMO, which was now connected to what remained of Thunderbird Seven.

"How's it going?" she asked, without preamble.

"We're ready to pull your baby out. John's checking the power supplies and running diagnostics on them. You shouldn't have any problems." Gordon dusted off his hands, then sauntered over to where his gloves, hat, and visor waited. "She should be ready to go on our end by the time we get there."

"Then we'll just get her ready on our end," Dianne said as she climbed up the few rungs to the single opened side door. She swung inside, and in a moment, the second door slid open, and the ramp began to extend. "C'mon, you two!" she called, looking out. "We've got work to do."

Posted by Tikatu on January 17, 2008
