Gordon guided the hoverbike through the wreckage, coming to a stop near where they were told there might be victims. He waved towards Luke and stopped his bike. Luke joined him a moment later. "Has Rommel found anything yet?" Gordon asked.

Luke shook his head. "Nothing." He glanced over at his dog. Rommel was cautiously picking his way through the rubble, sniffing as he moved.

"OK, let's see what we can find." Gordon started forward.

Luke grabbed his arm. "Wait. This area might not be stable." He whistled to Rommel, who came trotting over. Luke held his hand up, palm facing the dog, then sharply pointed forward. Rom "woofed" and stepped in front of Gordon. He moved ahead a few paces then turned and bared his teeth, growling at Gordon.

Gordon held his hands up. "Ah...Wanna help me out here?"

"Good boy. Stay back, that area's not safe," Luke told Gordon.

"No problem."

Suddenly, Rommel darted in another direction. He nosed around a moment, then looked up and started barking. Luke moved instantly moved towards him. "We've got something." Rommel was pawing at the rubble. "And whoever it is, they're alive."

Gordon quickly called Mobile Control. "Maverick, this is Cousteau."

"Go ahead, Cousteau."

"It looks like we've found someone. Not sure how many yet, but..." he glanced over at Rommel, "Sarge is going nuts and Alpine says that means they're alive."

There was a short pause on the other end. "Sarge?...Oh, Sarge! FAB, Cousteau, will you need medical assistance?"

"Not sure yet, I'll keep you posted." Gordon turned back to Luke. "Find them?"

Luke shoved another piece of debris out of the way. "Not yet. Give me a hand here." Together to two men lifted a large chunk of cement, exposing a hole. "Rommel!" The dog scurried over, sniffing at the hole. He gave two sharp barks.

"H-hello? Is someone there?"

Luke grinned at Gordon, then turned to the hole. "This is International Rescue."

"Oh, thank God! Can you get us out of here?"

"We're working on it. What's your situation?"

"There are four of us. We're trapped in a stairwell. What happened?"

Gordon leaned over. "There was an earthquake. Is anyone injured?"

"A few bumps and bruises, nothing serious."

"Hang on and we'll get you out of there." Gordon quickly relayed the information back to Mobile Control, as Luke and Rommel moved to another area. Suddenly Rommel shot ahead, Luke following at his heels. Gordon called back down to the victims again. "We've let the others know your situation. Help is on the way, just hang tight." He bolted after his partner.

Luke and Rommel were poking around what looked like the remains of a trailer. "C'mon, mutt, who's in here?" Luke muttered as he followed Rommel's agitated movements. He looked up as Gordon joined him. "This must be the supervisor's trailer that Maverick told us about. There's no answer to my calls, but Rom's going nuts so someone's still alive in there."

Together, the two men pried apart what used to be a door. Luke slipped inside and Gordon heard him swear. "I found him. It's not good. Looks like head injuries, at least 3 broken ribs, and most likely, internal bleeding. He's shocky too. You'd better get the medical team down here."

"FAB. Cousteau to Mobile Control, we need Doc and her crew here now. Alpine says the victim is critical," Gordon told Scott.

"FAB, they're on their way."

Gordon peered down into the trailer. "Is he stable enough for you to leave him?"

Luke nodded. "I think so, why?"

"We need to widen this hole to get him out."

"Right. Hand me my pack, would you?" Gordon grabbed the knapsack and passed it to Luke. "Thanks." Luke pulled out a blanket and tucked it around the victim. He whistled to Rommel. "Watch him, boy." The dog stretched himself out next to the fallen man, his eyes never leaving Luke.

The two men assembled their cutting equipment and began slicing their way through the walls of the trailer.

Post by Lillehafrue