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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:42:45 GMT

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"Damn!" Dianne swore as she grabbed a medikit. She motioned for Nikki to take a stretcher and backboard, then picked up a scanner. "This is why we need this bucket of bolts back in working order! So we can move the whole damn thing to the victim if necessary!"

Three long strides and she was down the ramp. Scott downloaded the coordinates where Luke and Gordon were to her visor; a quick glance and she was off and running. Nikki overtook her easily, glancing back to see Dianne huffing along behind. I will get some more time in on the treadmill! Dianne swore to herself. As much as I hate running, I have to be fit enough to do it!

She took some time to catch her breath when she arrived at the ruined trailer. Luke glanced over at her with a concerned frown; Gordon kept his focus on cutting the aluminum walls, but once they'd finished cutting and had eased a good portion of wall and roof away, he put a hand on her shoulder. "You okay, Doc?"

By this time, she'd recovered her breath. "Yeah, Ah'm okay now. Just a bit winded. Need to get back into shape." She straightened and moved over to the victim, running the scanner over him. "Concussion, three broken ribs, two fractures. Fractured arm... lung collapsed. We deal with that first, and get him on a backboard. I need a chest tube; Angel, start cutting the clothes."

They worked furiously for several minutes with both Luke and Gordon lending a hand. Rommel moved away at Luke's command, sitting between the two hoverbikes as if on guard. Finally, they eased their patient onto an antigravity stretcher. Luke's eyes widened when he saw the stretcher float upward to an easy height for pushing.

"Angel, you take one of these hoverbikes and go on ahead to prep the surgical suite," Dianne ordered. "We'll come along as fast as we can with our patient here."

"F-A-B, Doc," Nikki responded. She chose the red hoverbike, started it up, and sped off in the direction they'd come.

"Let's move along an' get this gent to Seven," Dianne said, shouldering her medikit and taking hold of the stretcher.

"Doc," said Gordon firmly. "You'd better take the other hoverbike, especially after that last run."

"We're faster than you are, and we won't be jolting this guy any. You get back fast and get ready." Luke turned and motioned to Rommel, who trotted over.

"F-A-B," Dianne said, shaking her head. "But don't get used t' ordering me around, y'hear?"

"Never," Gordon said. He nodded to Luke, and the two took off at a run, the stretcher moving smoothly between them as they matched strides. Rommel ran ahead.

Dianne kicked the hoverbike into gear, and sped back to the medical cabin, passing her patient on

the way. This is more like it! she thought. I'll have to see if I can get one assigned to Seven on a permanent basis!

Post by Tikatu

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