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Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:43:44 GMT

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The rescue site, 2:15pm local time...

Elsie frowned in concentration as she maneuvered the DOMO through the rubble. She and John had opened up a stairwell, freeing the people trapped inside. They had continued on, finding other victims and getting them out as well. There had been one hairy moment when the wreckage they were moving shifted, nearly trapping them, but John's deft actions at the wheel got them out just in time.

She glanced over at John, who was peering intently at the heat sensors. "Finding anyone else?"

John shook his head. "Nothing. I think we've got them all. We should head back to Mobile Control."

Elise nodded. "We sure don't want to be out in the middle of this mess if and when those aftershocks hit." She turned the DOMO and started back. "I'll see what I can do about clearing some of this as we go. Make it easier for the local clean-up crew."

"Good plan." They had been traveling for a few minutes when they noticed Gordon and Luke off to their right.

"Hey, Quasar, you guys headed back?" Gordon asked.

"Yes we are, Cousteau. Everything OK?"

"We're fine. We'll be heading in shortly ourselves. Sarge is acting funny so Alpine and I are going to see if we can figure out what's bothering him."

"Sarge?" John asked, puzzled.

"The four-footed member of our team," Gordon replied. "We'll be in soon."

"You'd better be. We've got those storms on the way. Make sure you're out as soon as you can," John told him.

"FAB."

John turned to Elise. "Sarge? Where'd he come up with that one?"

Elise shook her head. "I have no id--" Then she burst out laughing. "Perfect! It's perfect!"

John arched an eyebrow. "Am I missing something?"

Still chuckling, she started to explain. "It's a military thing. All the dogs in the service are given an honorary rank of Sergeant. It goes back to World War Two and it's one of those things that just

stuck. You didn't serve, did you?"

John shook his head. "Just the space program."

"That's why you didn't get it. Gordon was in WASP, so he'd have known. Same with Scott. In fact, the squadron stationed with us had a beautiful Doberman named Sarge."

John raised an eyebrow. "You military types are weird."

Elise grinned. "We could say the same about you space cases."

"Ha ha ha." They drove back to Mobile Control in good natured silence.

Post by Lillehafrue

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