
Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:45:32 GMT

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The rescue site, 3:05 local time...

Scott braced himself against Mobile Control as the ground shook around him. He blotted out the screams of the people nearby, knowing there was nothing he could do until the tremor stopped. After what seemed like forever, but in reality was only a few moments, things grew still. Scott instantly snapped to attention, requesting an update on his team.

"This is Angel. Doc, Tynan, Sweet and I are in the med tent seeing to the victims. There don't seem to be too many new injuries, a few bumps and bruises, nothing major. Alpine is outside giving us a hand," Nikki told him.

"FAB," Scott replied. "Quasar, Frankie?"

"We're in Thunderbird Two, loading the equipment. Cousteau's here, giving us a hand picking things up. Things got a little shaky for a while, but no damage," Elise told him.

"How much longer?" Scott asked, looking up at the sky as it started to sprinkle.

"Less than an hour. We're waiting for Einstein and Ursa to come back with the laser truck."

"I'll see what's holding them up. Einstein, Ursa, do you copy?"

"We do, Mobile Control," Callie answered.

"What's your situation?"

"The tremor actually worked in our favor. It shifted some of the debris off of the draining pipes and the methane is venting freely. I would have to say the danger of explosion is passed, though someone should get out here and repair this correctly as soon as possible," she told him.

"That's the first good news I've heard all day," Scott muttered to himself. "Ursa, get yourselves back here ASAP. The storm is moving in and I want everyone, including the victims, under cover before it hits."

"FAB."

A whimper caught Scott's attention and he turned. The small knot of followers that had been praying behind him were in various forms of disarray. A few had fallen and were being tended to by their associates. Scott hurried over. "Is everyone all right?"

The leader looked up at him. "Jhutu, one of our sisters has been hurt."

"Let's take a look." Scott knelt down in front of the girl who had been staring at him earlier. She had a nasty gash across her forehead, and a dazed look on her face. "Hey there, can you tell me

your name?"

She looked up at him and tried to smile. "Zyrethia, my name is Zyrethia. It means 'Devoted Follower'."

Scott nodded. "OK, Zyrethia, can you tell me where you're hurt?"

She brought a hand up to her forehead. "When the ground shook, I fell and hit my head."

"Relax, we're going to take care of you," Scott told her. "Doc, I need someone out here at Mobile Control. One of...our sisters...have been hurt. Head injury by the looks of it."

"FAB, Ah'm sending Tynan out," Dianne responded.

Scott turned back to the girl. "Hang in there, help's on the way."

The Tryikalican leader placed his hand on Scott's shoulder. "Undlieek blesses you, Jhutu. You truly are the Jestreethzi n'Hildrathuk."

Scott forced a smile. "Yeah, uh...thanks. Now, if you could gather your...people, we're trying to clear the area. There's a major storm approaching and we need to get everyone to safety."

The man shook his head. "There will be no storm, Jhutu. It has been taken care of. However, we will do as you ask and help you remove the others as well."

"Oh-kay..." Scott looked up as Dominic appeared at his side. "Thank God you're here," he said softly.

Dom chuckled. "What, you don't like our new friends?" He smiled to the girl. "Let's have a look at you." He ran the scanner over the girl, then peered into her eyes. "Well, it doesn't look like a concussion, but I'd like to take you over to the med tent, just in case."

"I shall do as you ask, Pewoif. And thank-you." Dominic helped her to her feet and together with some of her friends, led them to the med tent.

Shaking his head, Scott reached Mobile Control just as John reached him. "We've got everything secured, just waiting on the Laser Truck and Thunderbird Seven."

Scott nodded. "Good. Hold on a sec. Indy, I need an update on those thunderstorms."

"FAB, Mobile Control, checking now," Alan replied.

John looked around, watching as the Brethren seemed to be gathering up the uninjured and leading them to their vans. "I see you've mobilized the troops."

"Ha-ha." Scott followed John's gaze. "I'll admit they were more helpful than I thought they'd be. I'll be happier once we get everyone out of here. If we're still here when those storms hit, this place will turn to mud and be a nightmare."

John looked up at the sky. "It's not as dark as I thought it would be considering what's on the way." He wiped the rain off his visor. "Not raining as hard either."

Scott nodded in the direction of the Brethren. "The leader there claims it's been taken care of."

"Taken care of? What's that supposed to mean?"

"Beats me."

Alan cut in on their conversation. "Maverick, the storms have dissipated to the south of you. Looks like all you're going to get is a little rain."

"Say that again, Indy," Scott said.

"The storms have blown themselves out. You are in no danger. Also, the local authorities are on their way to help evacuate. Is there anyone needing emergency evacuation?"

"You'll have to check with Doc on that one. Indy, are you sure about the weather?" Scott sounded baffled.

"Absolutely, Mav. Want me to send you the scans directly?" Alan sounded testy.

"No, Indy, that won't be necessary. Mobile Control, out." Scott looked at John. "You don't think..." They both turned to look at the Tryikalican leader, who smiled. Scott shook his head. "Nah, he couldn't have....could he?"

John shrugged. "Who knows? Stranger things have happened."

They glanced over at the man again. He opened his arms, raising them over his head then bringing them down in front of his chest, bowing. Scott waved sheepishly then turned back to his console. "That's it. Get everyone together; we're going home."

Post by Lillehafrue
