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Subject: Re: Growing as a Team  
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 20:58:52 GMT  
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Thunderbird Seven was now perched on a small patch of clear tarmac in the Danger Zone. Before the engines were shut down, Dianne was out of her seat, beckoning Nikki to follow her.

"Nikki, take this med scanner and triage the people on the bus first. I understand that there might be a concussion patient there. As long as there's no one else as bad as that, bring him or her in first. I'll have Dom begin triage of the people in the cars and I'll check on whoever they pulled out of the avalanches." She sighed. "We may be too late in some cases, but hopefully not for the children on that bus."

"F-A-B Doc." Nikki replied as she ran out of the Thunderbird. She had never run so fast in her life. Nikki thought that maybe the fact that there were mostly children on the bus gave her the extra burst of speed she needed. As she reached the bus, new thoughts were flowing through her mind, about how she was going to communicate with them. That's when she remembered John and Callie up in Thunderbird Five. Nikki lifted her arm and activated her watch, "Thunderbird Five from En. Come in, please."

"Go ahead, En," came the familiar voice of Callie.

"Cee, I may need a translator. I need you to let them know who I am and what I'm about to do. I need to find out what sort of injuries I'm going to be dealing with on this bus." Nikki explained to her.

"Ok, En. Let me know when you're ready."

"F-A-B." Nikki answered.

Kat heard someone speaking English outside the bus. A very familiar someone. "En, is that you?" she called.

Nikki was surprised to hear Kat's voice. "Kay, thank goodness you're in there already. Do you know what injuries we'll be dealing with?"

"I've been talking with Ilya, who speaks English. So far I've found out that we have an adult male with a concussion, a toddler with a broken arm, and there's a possibility that one of the kids has a broken jaw." Kat paused for a few seconds. "Most of the kids and adults are pretty shaken up and have a few minor cuts and bruises."

"F-A-B, Kay."

Nikki passed the word onto Dianne, who was busy trying to resuscitate an avalanche victim.

"Any way you can get in there, Nikki?" she asked between chest compressions.

"I'll have to wait until CJ has finished stabilizing the bus. He then has to open the back door with

the laser. Stand by, Doc."

The nose of the bus came upwards, and Nikki made a call to Christopher before getting back to Dianne. "Doc, CJ has just finished stabilizing the bus."

"Good," Dianne said, panting slightly. She had finally raised a heartbeat and breathing in the person she was trying to bring back. "Here comes Bee with the recovery vehicle. Between him and CJ, they should be able to get that bus back on terra firma." Then she added, "Wait until they've got the bus back on solid ground and out of danger. Then we can haul the children out the windows if we need to."

"Ok, Doc." Nikki signed off.

Brandon's voice came over Nikki's hands-free set. "Nikki, warn the people in the bus to move up a bit and don't leave anyone by the back wall of the bus, then clear out! I'm going to shoot the magnetic grapple and between me and Virgil, we'll get the bus on the road again."

"F-A-B." Nikki did as she was asked and stood back as the bus began to shake. "Hang on, Kay. They pulling the bus back onto solid ground." The children began to scream as they felt the bus move. Nikki watched the bus shake again as Brandon and Virgil in Thunderbird 2 slowly pulled it back onto safe ground. Nikki contacted Dianne when the bus came to a standstill.

"Doc. The bus is safe now. I'm about to get to the kids."

"Good, En," Dianne replied. "Have CJ and Bee give you a hand with the concussion patient once the door is open. Do you need a stretcher? I'll have Bee pick one up for you."

"I will need a stretcher, for our unconscious patient. As soon as we get the back door open, I'll be removing him first, then the toddler with the broken arm, and then the child with the broken jaw. After that I'll get the rest of the kids out, starting with the younger ones and lastly the adults."

Nikki was soon joined by Christopher and Brandon. "Here, you go, En," Brandon said cheerfully as he held out an anti-gravity stretcher to her. He carried two, and between them they got the first of the stretchers open.

"Shall we transfer your patient for you, En?" Christopher asked. Nikki nodded, and the two men gently moved Fjodor to the floating gurney.

"En, this is Yulja. Fjodor there is her husband. I am told she would like to go with him," Kat explained. Brandon helped the older woman down from the bus.

"Here's another stretcher, En," Christopher said as he opened it up. "Who is next to go?"

"The toddler with the broken arm and then the boy with the broken jaw."

Christopher nodded as the screaming child was brought towards them, followed by the elder child. Nikki was careful not to knock the toddler's arm as she was passed to her.

After the seriously injured were removed, Nikki asked for the children to be brought to the exit starting with the younger ones first. Seeing that the children were leaving the bus, Ivana began to get hysterical again and tried to push her way to the front of the queue to get out.

"No! Not yet!" Kat called, trying to hold the larger woman back. Galina reached out again and slapped her colleague, angrily saying something in Russian. Kat turned to Ilya.

"What did she say?" she asked.

Ilya unaccountably blushed. "You do not want to know. It was... how you say?... insulting."

Nikki who was outside, heard the commotion on the bus. Using her hands-free set, Nikki called Kat. "What's going on in there?"

"One of the adults tried to push their way to the front to get out, totally disregarding the children. Don't worry, En, she has been taken care of."

"Thanks, Kay," Nikki answered. She was glad that Kat was in there to help.

"It's not me who you should thank. I'll explain later," Kat responded.

As Nikki turned to follow the antigravity stretchers back to Thunderbird Seven, she glimpsed Dianne and Scott bringing in a patient from somewhere, and Dominic pushing a stretcher along with Alan's help.

Nikki rushed the crying little girl back to Thunderbird Seven. As she quickly looked back at the bus accident and the rest of the cars, she realized that their work had just begun.

Post by Nikki-browneyes1 and Tikatu on 19/10/2004

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