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Subject: Re: Growing as a Team  
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 21:07:34 GMT  
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Dianne glanced over to the still, covered, black-tagged form that Dominic brought into the tiny morgue and sighed.

"Another one? That's four so far. Two of suffocation, one of internal injuries, and this one...?"

"Another 'internal injuries'," Dom said, raising sad eyes to meet Dianne's. "I tried, but he was too badly injured."

"Ah know, Dee, Ah know. Jus' get out there and do what you can. Any ID?"

"I didn't look, Doc."

"Well, the local authorities will have to sort this all out. We don't have time."

The roar of motors diverted her attention. "Hmm. Looks like we're finally gettin' some help from Ust'-Uls. Good. Most of th' children are fit enough to ride out with them. Just a couple that Ah'd like to keep on board Seven. Them and Fjodor here." She beckoned to Ilya. "Ilya. Please run and ask if they can take the less injured into the city."

"Da, Doctor. I will ask," Ilya said as he began to walk toward the incoming vehicles, then broke into a run.

"That boy has been a Godsend today. Ah'm sure mah tongue would twist around that Russian so hard they'd never understand me," she murmured wearily. Nikki and Scott came up with another stretcher, and another patient, and Dianne's attention suddenly focused on them. "What do you have for me, Nikki?" Inside, she sighed. The long rescue had just gotten a little bit longer.

Post by Tikatu on 20/10/2004

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