

---

Subject: Re: Cold Front

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 21:49:36 GMT

[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

Dominic watched as the stretcher rose up into the air. Immediately he took one end and Cassie took the other, and they began transporting another patient to Thunderbird Seven.

"It's cold as a witch's elbow here," Dominic said.

"You're not wrong," Cassie replied. Then she added, grinning, "Though it's nothing compared to a New York City winter."

"Never been," Dom said. "So for all I know you're right."

Cassie chuckled.

"At least we're not trying to do this in the middle of a blizzard."

They traversed the snow with relative ease, their specialist boots aiding tremendously in the descent. Callie and Gordon passed them as they headed back up the slope. Dominic nodded, and Cassie gave a very brief wave so as not to unbalance the stretcher.

The team made it down the hill in record time, and Dominic stopped briefly to catch his breath as Nikki accepted the patient from them. Cassie slapped him on the back and folded the stretcher back up.

"Let's get back up," she said.

"You're the boss," Dominic said with a wink.

Together, they began their ascent again.

---