

Episode 42

Sick ?

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Sick ?

Nick touched her forehead while she was lying in bed. "Damn, Doctor, she's getting hotter every second... What's going on?" Doctor Marina Petrovic shook her head slowly. "I don't know. There's nothing explaining her sickness." "Maybe... the iron death is coming back?!" "No...", Sh'lainn whispered through her teeth. "Heeey! How are you feeling? Are you ok?" After a second and after seeing the amused expression in her eyes he continued "never mind, stupid question." Sh'lainn sighed and tried to get up. "Please, Sh'lainn, stay where you are.." Suddenly her mood seemed to change completely. With enormous power she lifted herself up and glanced angrily at Nick and the Doctor. "Don't. Tell. Me. What. To. Do." "Sh'lainn... could you.. calm down ... please? You're destroying the bed..." Her gaze got even more angry and suddenly some lights behind her exploded. The whole room behind her was dark in a second and somewhere the glass of a bottle cracked. Then Sh'lainn seemed to be normal again, definitely more quiet. She let herself fall back into bed and turned her back on Nick and the Doctor. Her eyes were glowing bright and her cheeks were red. „What the...?!“ Nick was shocked about her acting this way. „Alright“, Doctor Petrovic said, „let's take some blood. Maybe the analysis shows something we can handle.“ The analysis showed „something“ definitely had changed. The picture of the blood cell's a thousand times bigger reminded the Doctor of something she'd seen a few times while she was still working in a normal hospital. But she couldn't exactly tell what was common.

„Doctor?“ The yell came from Nick, still standing next to Sh'lainn's bed. She hurried back into the room where Sh'lainn was vomiting blood.

Her sickness was much worse than only one day before. Only hours before.

„Hold her arm. Tight.“ With fear to hurt her, Nick grabbed her arm what made her scream immediately. In thought he apologized, knowing, she wouldn't listen to him if he spoke it out loudly. The doctor pushed the needle into her veins and pressed all of the sedative in. After only seconds the room was quiet, only Sh'lainn's breathing was still to be heard. Suddenly some shocks went through her whole body, showing the fight inside of it. Her pain was visible and Nick couldn't help but staring at her. But the medicine seemed to help. After about ten horrible shocks Sh'lainn's body became calm. Sh'lainn opened her eyes for a short moment, then she fell asleep. After a short glance at the clock Nick realized that barely one minute had past. Everything had happened so fast. But now her face seemed peacefully, very bright, but peacefully.

