

Transcript

Arriving at an emergency with Tom

Tom:

Why can't you ever find somewhere to park in an emergency?

Narrator:

Thinks Tom.

Tom:

Wait, I'll ask the security guy.

Narrator:

But it's no use.

Security guard:

Sorry mate, there's no parking here, you have to use the main car park over there.

Tom:

Utterly ridiculous!

Narrator:

Fumes Tom. He hasn't got time for this, they said it was serious.

Tom:

Wait, is someone leaving that space? Great.

Oh, why are they taking so long?'

Its' my wife.

Narrator:

He stammers.

Tom:

An accident, her name is Alisha Dunbas.

I was told to, um, come here.

Narrator:

The receptionist's voice is cold and flat.

Receptionist:

If you take a seat, someone will be along shortly.

Tom:

How long will they keep me waiting?

Narrator:

Tom wonders. The clock is broken. He looks down at his phone and realises he doesn't have much charge left. His stomach rumbles. He skipped lunch in the panic and the vending machine is broken too. It doesn't matter anyway – he left his cash at home.

Suddenly a voice fills the room.

Dr O'Connell:

Is Mrs Dunbas' husband here?

Mr Dunbas? I'm Dr O' Connell and this is Senior Nurse Shelly.

Mr Dunbas, we'd like to talk with you about your wife.

Tom, I know this has come as a shock for you.

I'm really sorry but the accident led to catastrophic injuries.

We don't think she'll recover.

Shelly:

You can go see her now.

Narrator:

Tom feels his world crumbling and mouth go dry. The Nurse expects him to cry; she goes to hand him a tissue from an empty box.

Tom:

It's so loud in here, how will she even manage to rest?

Or me for that matter. Why don't they have those big easy chairs that tilt back so you can get comfier?

I'm absolutely shattered now and hungry. I wish we could just be home or somewhere calmer.

Hopefully I can stay the night to be by her side just in case.