

Small World

Chapter 4: The Doctor's Operation

In an unknown location...

David slowly opened his eyes to a glaring white light in his face. *Am I... dead...?* he immediately wondered silently to himself. As his vision gradually began to sharpen, the scientist soon noticed that the source of the light was in fact coming from some kind of large overhead lamp, and that he appeared to be in a small, grey walled room of some sort. Upon noticing his vision failing to clear completely, David quickly realized he was missing something, and attempted to reach out in search of his inherited eyewear, only to discover that his paws and feet seemed to be immobilized by some form of sturdy fabric restraints. "Wh-what's going on...?! Where am I...?!" the captive Ferren stammered in panic.

At that moment, seeing a slightly blurry, tall, bipedal, furless and tailless figure dressed in a light green lab coat, large white apron, and a light blue surgery mask, David asked slightly nervously in the Earth English language, "Hi... um... Do you speak English...? Or... do you use another one of the human languages...? Because I can speak Mandarin, too... As well as Spanish, French, German, Japanese and Russian... I'm a bit of an expert on humans on my planet, you see..."

Noticing the human simply ignoring his awkward attempt at communication as it busied itself with something out of sight off to the side of the bed he was strapped to, David remarked with a sheepish chuckle, "Not the talkative type, eh? Okay..."

As he then saw the human retrieve from whatever surface it had reached out to something that looked like a small, transparent tube with a long, sharp, metal needle protruding from one end which glinted brightly in the overhead light, Doctor Gray gulped, and questioned timidly, "Um... wh-what's that...? W-what are you going to do...?" David squinted his eyes tightly shut and tensed as the human leaned down towards him with the sharp object. However, only feeling a minuscule prick in his right arm, the Ferren reopened one eye slightly, to see the human drawing the back of the tube out a few centimeters, causing it to fill with a small amount of crimson fluid, before removing the needle from his arm once again. Breathing a small sigh of relief, David thought to himself, *Just a blood sample... of course... I guess that wasn't so bad, was it?*

Seeing the human pick up another sharp, metallic object consisting of a long narrow handle with a small curved blade at the end, the Ferren scientist squeaked, "Um-uh...hey, look...! You don't have to do this...! If it's knowledge about my species you want, I can tell you everything you need to know...! I am a scientist too, after all...!" After still receiving no heed from the human, David continued to plead, "Please... I have a lot of friends and family back home who are going to be heartbroken if they never see me again... So... can you just please find the compassion in yourself to not use...*that*...?" As the human then strapped on a pair of clear plastic looking goggles, David began to sweat heavily, and whimpered, "...Aren't you at least going to use an anesthetic...?" Seeing the human slowly descend with the metal blade down towards his abdomen, David once again squeezed his eyes shut, bracing himself for his grim fate.

After a moment, the captive Ferren suddenly heard the sound of quickly approaching, shuffling footsteps, followed by a female voice demanding crossly in the Earth English language, "Who the hell are you?! This is a restricted floor! Who gave you authorization to come in here?!"

David dared to narrowly squint his eyes open once more, just in time to see the human surgeon standing in a threatening pose, facing another, slightly taller human dressed in all black military gear and opaque mask with a filter of some kind at the bottom, resembling that of the kind the three humans who had first landed on Ferrina wore, as the taller one remarked in a mocking male voice that was muffled by his mask "Want proof of my authorization? Here it is." At that moment, the male human suddenly punched the female hard in the face, before quickly grabbing onto her head with both hands, and twisting it around to the side, resulting in a loud, sickening '*CRACK!*'. As the body of the surgeon flopped limply to the floor, the other human lifted off his mask, revealing under it the face of a man with pale skin, short, peppered black and grey hair, and a well-trimmed 'round the mouth goatee of matching colouration, before leaning down towards David with the palm of his hand extended outward, and saying in a deep, fake sounding Austrian accent, "Come with me if you want to survive."