

Lord of the blondes

english version of "Herr der Blondies"

Von das_Diddy

Kapitel 2: Should we call him Legolas?

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Dr. Elizabeth Weir sat at her desk and tried to concentrate on Rodney's report about future power rating of the ZPM. Useless. As long as it wasn't clear what happened to Colonel Sheppard, she wasn't able to give even half of her attention on McKay's narcissistic report.

Fortunately Dr. Beckett stormed into her office abruptly. Elizabeth looked at him concerned. The Scottish doctor was pale and seemed a little bit confused – that wasn't a good sign.

"Carson! How is John?", she asked him.

The doc seemed unwilling to answer.

"Hallo lass.....Colonel Sheppard...he...he's fine at the moment....physically.....but..."

"But?" Elizabeth looked him directly in the eyes.

"So...we....I don't know what caused the change, neither do I know what to do against it..."

"Which change?", Weir was alarmed.

Beckett ignored the question. He just wanted to give his report as quick as possible and so he continued hastily. "The process extends very fast and in 24 hours it may be finished. He's not in pain but I ordered – just for emergency – to give-"

"Carson!"

Elizabeth raised her hands to stop the doctor from talking. Finally Dr. Beckett interrupted the flow of words and looked nervously at the leader of Atlantis. The behaviour of the CMO caused a very negative feeling inside her.

"How is John?", she asked again.

Carson eased his grip around the clipboard he carried and took a deep breath.

"He's not human, Elizabeth. Not anymore."

Dr. Weir raised her eyebrows. That was a joke, wasn't it?

"Excuse me?", she asked when she had her composure halfway back.

"He...he transformsquasi....an elf." Carson looked at her as if it would be his fault that the most impossible scurrilities happened in Atlantis once again.

Elizabeth began to doubt if this was real...

"An....elf?"

She tried to calm her voice. What the hell should she think now???

"Now then...this is the best description of what he is about to become. The metamorphosis isn't extend very far but it's clear what happens to him. Besides..." The look on his face was now really amused. "...it seems that Rodney is allergic to elves."

Dr. Weir buried her face in her hands and refrained from laughing – hysterical laughing! So why again had she become the leader of Atlantis voluntary? Right! Because it was "fun" to handle extrem situations of all kind. She sighed.

"Is Rodney's allergy dangerous? Do other members of Atlantis have the same symptoms?"

"No. Rodney means that he'll die within the next 3 hours but actually it's just a harmless but...very weird rash which we can keep under control by giving him antihistamine. Besides him nobody here has similar symptoms. For emergency the infirmary has enough antihistamine."

Elizabeth nodded.

"And Colonel Sheppard? Is this..." She made a vague gesture with her hand. "Is it contagious?"

"Negative. What ever has caused this - it changes his DNA but it's definitely no virus.", Beckett explained.

"Good....what can we do to stop the process or to reverse it?", Weir asked.

"At the moment we don't know how to reverse such changes but Rodney is studying the Ancient Database and my medical team makes several tests in the lab with some cell samples of the Colonel.", the Scotsman answered.

"How is John's condition...besides....the rest?"

Elizabeth didn't want to vocalise it again. She was afraid to laugh at the idea of Elf-Sheppard...this situation was absolut absurd. She let her finger tips run over her temples to recover her concentration.

"He behaves normal. I think he's not aware what the metamorphosis means. He shows no symptoms of pain or fever. Physically he's fit...only...that he's becoming an elf."

"Anyway, someone should watch over him. Just in case that the whole thing has however effects on his mind.", said Weir as she tried desperately to keep dispassion when a green-dressed Sheppard bounced happily through her mind.

"Teyla was already willing to watch over him. Ronon bears her accompany."

After all Carson smiled now and Elizabeth couldn't stop herself from smirking a bit, too. The two of them knew that Teayla had dragged the Satedan more or less against his will to the custody of the Colonel. Good to know that at least some things remained as normal as ever.

"If this is all, you should go to see after your patients."

With a slight smile the doc took leave...

As Beckett was out of sight, Elizybeth tried again to attend to Rodney's report, well aware that it was useless.

Today was definitely one of the "totally ordinary" days in Atlantis.