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Introduction

Once upon a time, I discovered a wonderful little service called twitter. It was a fun little web site that let me do short little versions of what I had been doing on my website for years already. So I signed up and started tweeting. Eventually I came across a guy posting as Darth Vader - he'd post some humorous Vadersque post every so often, and I thought it was kind of cool. But it wasn't in any particular order - sometimes from episode 4, then episode 6, then back to episode 4. I thought it was a neat idea, but I wanted to do something different - so I went with Star Trek. But I decided that I wasn't going to pretend to be someone important like Kirk or Spock, I'd be the guy who sent all those poor red shirts out to their doom. And unlike Darth Vader, I was going to do it in order - Stardate Order!

So on April 17, 2007, Lt. Aloyicious T. Peabody reported on board the USS Enterprise just in time for the first Star Trek episode. I was so excited to start - then I went to Memory Alpha and mapped out the episodes in stardate order and my heart kind of sank a little. The shows were not broadcast in stardate order - There were episodes from season two in the middle of season one - even from the animated series. What was worse, there were several episodes that ended up overlapping. I had to start creating excuses for why the stardates weren't always correct. Then I noticed the real challenge I was going to have to face -- gaps. OK, some weren't bad, but some were, what I can only assume, months long. Needless to say, I was going to have to be very creative in filling the gaps, especially considering that the show runs from Stardate 1312 to 7403 - supposedly 5 years. Oh yeah, in case you don't use twitter - I can only write this story 140 characters at a time. Fortunately, I've spared you the worse of it in this listing - I've combined multiple lines into single, easier to read paragraphs. You're welcome.

Since starting, I've suffered from a few distractions - a couple of months when I was spending too much time playing facebook games, then an entire year while I was writing the currently 249,000 word story of Aloy's family after he dies. But since I can't really get to that until I finish the first part of the story, here it is.

So far.....

Where no Man has Gone Before:

Stardate 1312.1 Transferred aboard new assignment, USS Enterprise. Exploring the galaxy edge, should be pretty quiet...

Stardate 1312.8 Captain sends us past the galaxy's edge and now I have to write 9 condolence letters. Does he ever think about these things?

Supplemental: The Doc says the victims died when part of their brain was burned out. Doesn't explain Ens. Morganstern's eyebrows though.

Stardate 1313.3 Doc called and said Lt Kelso has been strangled. Now I have to find a new bridge partner

Supplemental: Now they tell me Lt Dehner and Lt Cmdr Mitchell are casualties. I'll be doing paperwork from here to Epsilon Alpha 12!!

Stardate 1314.5 Finally submitted the paperwork to have Delta Vega consecrated as a cemetery, so we don't have to dig up Lt Cmdr Mitchell.

Stardate 1315.6 Held memorial services for the deceased today, 4 were committed to space, the rest prepared to send home. What a busy night!

Supplemental: Word UFP edition keeps changing the spacing on my casualty reports, and we're almost to Epsilon Alpha 12.

Stardate 1315.9 2 hours from our rendezvous with the USS Defiant at Epsilon Alpha 12 and I finally have the transport paper work done.

Stardate 1316.1 Rendezvoused with Defiant, transferred personnel, sent out departed comrades home, and got snazzy new red uniform tunics.

Supplemental: Did I mention that the women's uniforms are totally HOT?!?

Stardate 1316.8 Lt. Riley asked me if I want to join his bowling league. I said, only if he leaves the gravity plate settings alone.

Supplemental: The food processor gave me Plomeek soup instead of chicken noodle again. Darned Vulcans!

Stardate 1316.9 Crewman Barnes cut off his hand using a phaser to drill holes in his bowling ball, so I have to requisition a prosthetic one

Stardate 1317.8 Played 3D Chess with Cmdr. Spock today -- he beat me in 5 moves. Darned Vulcans!

Stardate 1319.1 Yeoman Lipshitz invited me to her cabin for supper. She's making Plomeek soup...

Supplemental: Plomeek soup may not taste very good, but it makes a real nice body paint...

Stardate 1320.3 Crewman Barnes prosthetic hand arrived today, just in time for tonight's bowling tournament.

Supplemental: Chief Kyle was winning the tournament, until we caught his assistant using the transporter confinement beam to cheat for him!

Stardate 1321.7 Sadie (Yeoman Lipshitz) and I are having a picnic on the observation deck tonight. I'm bringing a bottle of Saurian Brandy.

Supplemental: 1 bottle of Saurian Brandy, 3 bowls of Plomeek Soup, 4 hours later and I can't find my socks...

Stardate 1322.4 We're meeting up with the Constellation tomorrow to exchange personnel, so Doc Piper's retirement party is tonight. Yahoo!!

Supplemental: What a party! I woke up wearing Sadie's underwear, she's in my shirt. Good stuff, that Romulan Ale!!

Stardate 1323.5 Transferred personnel, Doc Piper's replacement - some guy named Mc Coy, seems to know the captain already...

Baron Harkonen killed another slave b.... Oh wait, wrong sci fi universe. Sorry...

Stardate 1325.0 Sadie and I were lunching in the botanical garden when Sulu's weeper plant tried to eat her hand. Where's the Weed-n-Feed?

Supplemental: Sulu gave us a bottle of Vulcan wine and apologized for "Beauregard" going nuts on us. Seems it REALLY likes Plomeek soup...

Stardate 1326.1 Dinner tonight with Lt Tomlinson and Ens Martine. They say they have a big announcement for us...

Supplemental: The big news at dinner with Rob and Angela was that they're getting married. I'm hoping Sadie doesn't get any ideas from that.

Stardate 1327.5 Stopped at Starbase 7 for supplies, Sadie doing some shopping for wedding gifts, I found a Vulcan lyre. Must show it to Spock.

Supplemental: Spock said the lyre was 'adequate' to learn with, but told me it was a very difficult instrument for a non-Vulcan to learn. Then he asked why I synthesize so much Plomeek soup....

Stardate 1328.4 Back out doing a survey study of potential navigation hazards, and making some truly scary sounds on my Vulcan Lyre...

Mudd's Women

Stardate 1329.3 Fool in a class J ship thought he could outrun a starship in an asteroid field. We lost 3 lithium crystals saving his butt.

Supplemental: Freighter captain looks like a reject from "The Pirates of Penzance", and his accent is even worse.

Supplemental: I could have sworn I just saw the August, 1966 playmate of the month walking down the corridor!!!!!!

Stardate 1330.0 In low power mode limping our way to Rigel 12 to get new lithium crystals. The candlelight is kind of romantic though...

Supplemental: Sadie's not real happy about those 3 women being on board the ship still, and when Sadie's not happy -- nobody's happy...

Stardate 1330.9 Long John Bad Accent managed to mess up the captains deal to get some lithium crystals, now we're falling out of orbit.

Supplemental: Orbit still decaying and still no crystals - We're at condition blue in the event we have to abandon ship. Stupid Pirate!

Stardate 1331.2 Capt. Kirk returned with Lithium Crystals and Capt. Crook. Took the crystals to engineering, and the crook to the brig...

Stardate 1334.7 Heading to Starbase 11 to update our power circuits to new Dilithium crystal circuitry, and drop off the Pirate King...

Supplemental: Reached Starbase 11, turned over Mudd, and now all-hands transferring old equipment out for new. Should take several days...

Stardate 1336.2 Upgrades going well, Lt. McGready dropped an antimatter injector on his foot and had to go to sickbay, but still on schedule

Supplemental: Bunch of us had dinner at Club Risa -- "a little taste of Risa, wherever you go". I hope the real thing is better than this...



Stardate 1342.3 A plasma conduit rupture burned a hole through the starboard support pylon during a power test, it took 3 days to repair.

Supplemental: Completed full power static test, everything came out nominal. Heading out as soon as we get new orders...

Stardate 1347.9 Monthly chili cook off tonight. Tomorrow, charting gaseous anomalies near Beta Epsilon.

Supplemental: Chili night was a big success. Now we're working with engineering teams to purge air filters in the environmental systems...

Stardate 1350.2 Recovered unidentified space probe, no external markings, and all internal components destroyed when power cells failed. Now cargo bay 2 smells like battery acid and burnt rubber. Chili night wasn't this bad...

Stardate 1353.4 Charting new systems. Dull work, travel to a star, scan the gas balls further out, the cinders in close, go to the next.

Supplemental: Been practicing my Vulcan Lyre, Spock says my progress is not unsatisfactory. Uh, OK, that's good, right?

Stardate 1358.6 In orbit around uninhabited M class planet, determining its suitability for colonization (and enjoying some time off ship).

Supplemental: Finished the surface surveys, had a bit of a picnic lunch, then beamed back up to head for the next system on the survey.

Supplemental: Sadie's in sickbay with a rash on her, um, backside. It's none of your business how she got a rash there...

Stardate 1362.2 Discovered a large gas giant orbiting a white dwarf. Spock's theory is it's a binary system where one star failed to ignite

Stardate 1364.7 Learned USS Brisbane exploded when 2 of their Lithium crystals heat-glazed and created an energy feedback in their engines..

Supplemental: Really glad we switched to more stable dilithium power circuits...

Stardate 1365.5 Received word that Sadie's cousin Ross Lora was on the Brisbane when it exploded. She doesn't know, and I have to tell her.

Supplemental: Sadie took the news pretty hard, she's been alone in her cabin during her off duty hours for the last 3 days. I'm worried...

Stardate 1370.2 Sadie requested leave to attend memorial service for cousin Ross, Capt. Kirk told me to go with her. We leave tomorrow...

Supplemental: We're on the Exeter heading for Starbase 6, where we'll catch a transport back to Earth. Sadie's a little more talkative now.

Stardate 1372.3 On the transport Whorfin 2 days away from the San Francisco Memorial, then off to Melbourne to visit with Sadie's family...

Supplemental: making arrangements to visit mom and dad on Mars while we're on leave.

Stardate 1373.1 The memorial was nice, noticed a girl from my academy class died too - so sad. Now time to meet Sadie's parents in Melbourne.

Supplemental: Met Sadie's parents, she cooked a fine dinner for us, Plomeek soup. Sadie started giggling hysterically, I kept my trap shut.

Stardate 1376.3 Had a very nice visit with Sadie's folks, now on a shuttle to my folks on Mars. Sadie is back to her cheery self now...

Supplemental: Been home for 4 hours and ready to leave already. Mom didn't want me to enter Starfleet, and she never lets me forget...

Stardate 1382.7 Our leave is over, and we're heading back out to meet up with Enterprise - still mapping new systems out past Starbase 6...

Stardate 1386.2 Hitched a ride on the Constellation and got back to Enterprise last night.

I have a week of paperwork to catch up on now.

Supplemental: Finally caught up with all the paperwork that sat around while I was gone and sent it to the Capt for approval. My hand hurts.

Supplemental: Capt Kirk was not happy with me spending so long catching up - even less happy with my supervisor the fact that I had to...

Stardate 1390.1 I've signed up for the upcoming Lt. Commander exam -- the first one I'm eligible for. My evals are good, so I've got a shot.

Supplemental: We've been running Battle Simulations in the training office, Lt. Bailey keeps loosing it. We tell him to relax, does no good

Stardate1398.8 Been practicing my lyre quite a bit lately - I'm no virtuoso, but I'm getting good enough for public -- soon...

Supplemental: Numerical dyslexia strikes again, had to repost my last log entry with the correct date. Duh...

Stardate 1402.1 Sadie's helping me study - a lot of the info is the same as for her Yoeman 2c exam, which she takes next week...

Supplemental: Had the weirdest dream last night. I was back in the 21st century. Must be studying too hard...

Stardate 1407.4 Took the advancement exam. I feel pretty good about it, but won't get the results for a couple of weeks. Nerve wracking...

Supplemental: Sadie took her exam, she's not sure that she did very good, but we celebrated anyway.

Stardate 1409.9 Waiting for the exam results from starfleet. I've had to post a sentry outside the training office to keep the crowds away..

Supplemental: Results in, Sadie is now Yoeman 2nd class! I got a PNA*, good enough for my first attempt, better luck next time.

*PNA - Passed, not advanced -- you passed the exam, but didn't have enough advancement points, or there aren't enough slots open to advance.

Supplemental: we now have our communicators linked to our logs. Pretty handy...

Stardate 1416.9: In review Lt. Bailey's tactical simulations, I notice he seems to have problems with situations involving alien species.

Supplemental: Shared the results with Lt. Bailey, then asked why someone who had such problems with aliens would join starfleet...

Stardate 1421.2 Sent a repair crew to assist a disabled freighter, they returned with a case of Klingon Blood Wine - Must try some of it.

Supplemental: Great Bird of the Galaxy! That bloodwine is something else, tastes great, goes down smooth, and you lose 8 hours of your life

Stardate 1425.8 As part of her new duties as Yoeman 2c, Sadie gets to help a new crewperson, Tina Lawton, get acquainted with Enterprise.

Stardate 1431.0 Lt.Commander Johnson (my boss) has been transferred to Starbase 11, so I get all the headaches, but not the title -- yet.

Supplemental: Capt. Kirk said he's arranged for an assistant to help me when Lt.Commander Johnson leaves.

Stardate 1447.6 Finished mapping this sector, heading for Starbase 11 to pick up supplies, change personnel, and have a little R and R...

Supplemental:came across some debris from the Brisbane explosion-12 light years from where it happened! Really glad we switched to dilithium

Stardate 1454.9 At Starbase 11 supervising resupply, then planning on a nice evening out with Sadie, Rob, and Angela at Club Risa...

Supplemental: It was open mic night at Club Risa-Sadie managed to sneak my Vulcan Lyre down, and dared me to perform. I showed her - I killed!



Supplemental. Lt. Bailey almost got into it with a Tellerite over a winning hand of double-double jack.

Stardate 1465.8 Have begun training my new assistant Ltjg. Zanotti. Like Sadie (and unlike me) she just received her promotion...

Supplemental: Ltjg Zanotti is brilliant, but she's having some trouble relating to the female crew members who are lower in rank than her...

Supplemental: Watched Tina Lawton duck into a jeffries tube, just to avoid Ltjg Zanotti, Rand just ignores her, Sadie tolerates her, barely.

Stardate 1478.7 Back out mapping new star systems. Zanotti has tidied up and I can't find anything -my office does look much neater though.

Supplemental: Almost finished with this last section of star mapping. Ltjg Zanotti is beginning to notice some problems with other women.

Stardate 1490.7 We're about to start mapping the last sector of our mission, then we have to go check on the status of a science outpost.

Supplemental: We're starting on day 3 of mapping this sector -- has to be the most boring sector we've mapped yet.

The Corbomite Manuver

Stardate 1512.2 Well, I knew it couldn't last. We're at Alert status again -- some glowing cube blocking our way and it won't leave...

Supplemental: The glowing cube started emitting lethal levels of radiation, so Capt. Kirk destroyed it. The question is - now what?

Stardate 1514: After much debate and many meetings, the captain has decided to go on, in hopes of finding the cube's creators...

Supplemental: Well, looks like we found the cube's owners -- and they're not happy about their missing cube...

Oh Great, an announcement over the ships speakers -- we have 10 of our minutes left to live. Another fine mess he's gotten us into...

9 Minutes: Sadie came in, she'd rather spend her last minutes with me than her computer terminal -- I can only agree with that...

8 Minutes: Ltjg Zanotti came in pacing back and forth, chattering incoherently, and sobbing -- Sadie is trying to calm her down...

7 Minutes: I guess Lt. Bailey couldn't take the strain either. He lost his control on the bridge and was sent to his cabin.

6 Minutes: The alien ship just destroyed our records bouy -- so none of this stuff will go out -- don't know why I'm still writing it...

5 Minutes: Ltjg Zanotti is much calmer now, but clinging to Sadie like a shipwreck survivor clinging to a piece of driftwood...

4 minutes: I'm just sitting here watching the wheels go round and round -- I really like to watch them roll...

3 minutes: We must look quite a sight, Zanotti clinging to Sadie like she'll save her from the blast, me holding Sadie's hand ..

2 minutes: I say how much I'll miss Mars, Zanotti says how she'll miss her parents, Sadie says how much she'll miss plomeek soup...

1 minute: still laughing...

Stardate 1514.2: Well, Capt. Kirk must have done something right. We're still alive, but being towed somewhere by an alien shuttle...

Supplemental: We're going to try to break away from the alien ships tractor beam and make an escape. Time to batten down the hatches.

continued: We successfully escaped, but damaged the alien ship when we did -- now we're on a rescue mission to our captors...

Stardate 1514.4 Capt Kirk, Dr McCoy and Lt Bailey (?) beam over to the alien ship, and discover the whole ordeal was just a test for us...

Supplemental: Bailey is staying on the Fesarius (the alien ship) as an ambassador(??), I'll have to write up the transfer paperwork for this

Continued: When we reported to Starfleet, we discovered the ships chronometers were off. Still working to get back in sync, and find why...

The Man Trap

Stardate 1512.9 Heading for planet M113 to check up on a scientific team researching the lost civilization there...

Supplemental: Lt Uhura has been named Chief Communications officer, a transfer to the engineering department, and a new pretty red uniform.

Stardate 1513.3: Crewman Darnell was found dead on the planet's surface, still waiting for the medical report for the paperwork...

Supplemental: Darnell died from acute sodium-chloride depletion -- all the salt was removed from his body -- but how do you do that?

Stardate 1513.6: Crewman Sturgeon is dead, same reason as Darnell. Asked Ltjg. Zanotti to get more forms ready -- I think we'll need them.

Supplemental: Rand and Sulu found Crewman Barnhart's body on deck 9. I knew this

was only going to get worse, now its happening on the ship.

Stardate 1513.8 Capt Kirk and Spock beamed down to find some answers from Prof. Crater, and found Crewman Green's body as well...

Supplemental: Now at GQ Security level 4, trying to locate the creature that's killing crewman - Just got word Prof. Crater has been killed.

Stardate 1514.1 The creature was finally cornered, killed, and put in stasis to be taken back for study at starfleet medical research.

Supplemental: As Prof. Crater had no family, we buried him on M113 next to his wife. Our crewmen will be returned to their families ASAP.

Stardate 1518.4 Stopped at Starship Base Ankara to deliver some supplies, and transferred the deceased for transport home.

Supplemental: Held memorial services for our fallen shipmates, Zanotti and Martine read some Catholic prayers for Sturgeon -- very moving..

Stardate 1520.7 Sadie, Martine, Tomlinson and Zanotti surprised me with a birthday party. Don't recall telling Sadie when my birthday was..

Supplemental: Lt McGready spent all night making goo-goo eyes at Zanotti, but she was too goofy to notice. A fun night was had by all...

Stardate 1532.2 We've been ordered to rendezvous with the Antares to pick up a special passenger.

Charlie X

Stardate 1533.7 Captain called to have us prepare guest quarters for Charlie Evans, the special passenger we took from the Antares.

Supplemental: Charlie seems like a nice kid, but if Yeoman Rand catches him looking at her butt like he did just now, she'll neuter him...

Stardate 1534.1 I was wrong, Charlie slapped Yeoman Rand on the butt (he'd seen two crewmen in the hall do it), and yet he still walks...

Supplemental: Zanotti was in the rec room when Spock and Uhura gave an impromptu concert -- it ended strangely after Charlie arrived...

Stardate 1535.8 The Antares blew up mysteriously -- I'm sending a report to UESPA with what information we have, which isn't very much yet..

Supplemental: It appears that Charlie may have had something to do with the Antares explosion, as well as the aborted concert...

Stardate 1536.1: Charlie made Sam Ellis vanish!! This must have been what the Antares was trying to warn us about before they blew up..

Supplemental: Sadie can't find Tina Lawton, although someone has found an iguana on Deck 5 -- Oh No! What do I tell Sadie?

Continued: The Capt. tells me Charlie made Janice Rand "go away" too! We've got to get rid of him, I don't care how young he is...

Stardate 1536.2: More Charlie reports -- Specialist Woods reported to sickbay after Charlie turned her into an old woman.

Continued: Ensign Stacy nearly suffocated when Charlie "defaced" her. McCoy did an emergency tracheotomy so she could breathe...

Stardate 1537.2: Well, Charlie is gone -- the Thasians took him back, and restored most of the damage he did, except for the Antares...

Stardate 1542.9: We've spent a few days at Colony 5, so some of the more traumatized victims of Charlie's rampage could recover a little...

Supplemental: Sadie, Rand, and Zanotti have been keeping a 24hr a day watch on Tina Lawton -- she seems to be returning to normal finally...

Continued: It's been 2 days since Woods has seen the old woman in her mirror, and Ensign Stacy's scar has finally disappeared...

Stardate 1550.7: Since we'll be passing through the area where the Antares blew up, UESPA asked us to recover anything valuable we can find.

Supplemental: We recovered 4 bodies from the bridge crew (including Capt. Ramart), 135 computer tapes, and the record buoy...

Stardate 1553.2 Heading back to Starbase 11 with the remains and personal effects of the Antares crew, as well as their research and data...

Supplemental: Spock reviewed the Antares log -- they knew the reactor was going critical, but didn't know about the missing baffle plate...

Stardate 1560.1: Back at Starbase 11, resupplying, dropping off what recovered from the Antares, as well as 4 colonists heading back home...

Supplemental: Sadie, Rand, Zanotti, Martine, Tina Lawton, and Uhura are going down for a "Girls Night Out" down at the club...

Continued: Riley, Sulu, McGready, Tomlinson, and I decided to have a poker match while the girls were out and about...

Stardate 1561.9: Came out about 5 credits richer, Sulu and McGready about even, Tomlinson cleaned out Riley to the tune of 65 credits!!

Supplemental: The girls are back from their night out, when asked if she had fun, Tina

Lawton blushed redder than Sadie's uniform. Hmmm...

Continued: Sadie says Zanotti asked her what the deal was with plomeek soup, and after she explained, Lawton started the blushing routine...

Stardate 1570.4: Our stop over at Starbase 11 is over, and we're heading out on a resupply run to several deep space scientific outposts...

Supplemental: Dropping mining supplies and machine tools at outpost IX -- they're planning on building underground manufacturing sites...

Stardate 1577.9: Spent several days at Outpost IX helping them setup their new equipment, and enjoying real gravity and air for a change...

Supplemental: Found out my sister Penny was accepted to Mars University. Mom is ecstatic -- all over a glorified junior college...

continued: My great-grandfather helps to found the Federation, and my Mom hates everything about it. Grandpa Archer is spinning in his grave

Stardate 1581.7: Torpedo Specialist 2 Speelman dropped a torpedo casing on her foot, and will spend the next 3 days in sickbay recovering...

Supplemental: Another dinner date with Lt. Tomlinson and Ens Martine joining Sadie and I for something that looks like steak from our last stop.

Stardate 1589.9 Heading back to Starbase 11 to pick up another Geological survey team for some upcoming research missions...

Stardate 1597.2 Heading out to the Alfa section to start cataloging the planets there - almost 200 planets to look through...

Supplemental: Fortunately we only have to do detailed surveys of planets supporting lifeforms -- that should cut our work down some.

Stardate 1606.5 Cataloged first system, a red giant -- all planets in system completely lifeless cinders, star extremely unstable...

Supplemental: Long range scans on inner planet show remains of civilization, but we can't get any closer due to the unstable star...

Stardate 1620.3 We've cataloged another 60 planets, few capable of sustaining life -- one was nothing but a hot, swampy, bog of a planet...

Stardate 1652.2 We've now charted over 150 planets, nearly all uninhabitable - several have interesting archeological sites, but not for us.

Supplemental: At least 5 systems show signs of interplanetary warfare, 7 systems with unstable stars, only 2 habitable, but just barely...

Stardate 1670.1: It seems like we've been in sector alfa for weeks. 176 planets done,70

more to go...

Stardate 1671.8 Alfa 177 show some promise. Extremely cold nights, but lots of life signs. We'll be sending down survey parties asap...

Supplemental: There was a plasma conduit rupture in the shuttle bay, damaging the shuttle and fusing the doors closed. 96 hours to fix...

Continued: We have 3 geological, 4 botanical, and 3 zoological survey teams on the surface gathering data before the temperature drops...

The Enemy Within

Stardate 1672.0 Geo. Tech. Fisher fell while surveying the planet and injured his hand, nothing serious -- was treated and returned to duty.

Supplemental: Got all but 4 people off the planet before a transporter malfunction. Temps on the surface are dropping fast...

Stardate 1672.7 The transporter malfunction has created an evil twin of the Capt. He's attacked Rand, and put Fisher back in sickbay...

Supplemental: 2 crews working on the transporters, 3 trying to get the shuttlebay going, the planet surface getting colder...

Continued: bad capt. locked up, good capt. flaking out, meanwhile Sulu and his crew are starting to freeze...

Stardate 1673.7: Scotty and Spock think they have the problem solved with the transporters -- going to try it out on a split animal...

Supplemental: Success, sort of, the animal was rejoined but died. Spock says it was from the shock, Capt. Kirk should be able to handle it...

continued: Capt Kirk survived the process, and we beamed Sulu and crew up. They'll be in sickbay for a while recovering from the cold...

Stardate 1675.2: Sulu and the others have been released from Sickbay on light duty orders -- Sulu's still practicing fencing though...

supplemental: just recieved a protest from the People for the Ethical Treatment of Aliens. Upset that we killed the alien space poodle...

cont. They also raised a stink about the death of the salt vampire that killed 4 crewmen and Professor and Mrs. Crater. Go figure...

Stardate 1676.5 I blame Prof. Crater for the mess, he could have told us about the creature and we could have made arrangements. But nooooo

Stardate 1682.2 Alfa 207 is a very nice planet, home to several bronze age type civilizations. We're exploring where they aren't for now...

cont: Sadie and I found a quiet beach to spend a little quality time on. We've had so much going on lately, it was nice to get away.



Stardate 1695.8 Quick stop at Starbase 11 to drop off the extra survey teams and grab supplies before heading to Psi 2000...

Supplemental: Ltjg Zanotti and I had to finish up reports, so Sadie went over to Starbase 11 without me. We're finally done though...

Stardate 1700.1 On course for Psi 2000 to retrieve the research team there and observe the final breakup of the planet.

supplemental: completely unable to contact the research team. Never a good sign, so I told Zanotti to start getting paperwork ready...

The Naked Time

Stardate 1704.2 Mr Spock and Ltjg Tormolen beamed down to Psi 2000 and found the research team frozen to death under strange conditions...

Supplemental: Spock and Tormolen have beamed back, and the corpses are thawing out in the decon section of pathology...

continued: Tormolen tried to attack Sulu and Riley in the mess hall, before turning the blade on himself - Dr. McCoy is working on him now.

Stardate 1704.3 Tormolen died, McCoy says he just lost the will to live, but that's not a choice on the death certificate. Autopsy will tell

supplemental: Just saw Sulu chasing someone down the corridor with a sword! Now Riley's singing over the shipwide intercom. What's going on?

cont. went looking for Sadie (Riley's got comm system tied up) found her making out with McGready in the rec room! She just started giggling

cont. Just yelled at Tina Lawton, came to my office with a bowl of plomeek soup asking me to show her -- anyway, she was covered in sweat...

What's with the environmental systems? Now I'm all sweaty. Why doesn't someone shut Riley up? What the hell was Sadie doing?

who to kill first Sadie or McGready hey that rhymes dirty back stabbing wench what's McCoy doing here with that hypoooo

Stardate 1704.5 Dr McCoy has found a cure for the infection that's driven us all nuts, but now only an experimental drive restart can save us

supplemental: Restart successful, except it threw us 3 days back into the past. I'd rather forget the last 3 days, not relive them...

Stardate -- oh heck, I'm not sure what the date is now, I still haven't checked the nearest time beacon yet. Wait a minute...

Okay, it's apparently Stardate 1703.6 now. Sadie wants to talk after her shift -- probably a good idea, considering...

supplemental: Sadie said she couldn't remember what exactly happened while she was infected, but it didn't mean anything.

cont. I said that may be, but it will be a long time before I forget the image of her and McGready naked in the rec room...

Stardate 1704.1 Sadie and I talked for hours and fell asleep together. Maybe this will work out, maybe not -- we'll have to wait and see...

Supplemental: Strange thought - a few light years away on another Enterprise, Joe Tormolen is starting his last day alive. Wierd...

Stardate 1704.6 Rob and Angela will be getting married in a few days, good thing I got their wedding gift already, no shopping where we are

supplemental: Saw Tina Lawton in the corridor. She turned cherry red and ran away from me. I'm going to have to have a talk with her...

Stardate 1707.8 Big Bachelor/Bachelorette parties tonight, guys in the shuttle bay, gals in the big rec room.

supplemental: McGready came up to me at the party - I told him to leave before I phasered him.

Stardate 1709.1 Heading down to the chapel for the wedding ceremony, meeting Sadie there...

Balance of Terror

Supplemental: the wedding's been postponed, outpost 4 on the Romulan Neutral zone is under attack...

cont. Outpost 4 has been destroyed by an unidentified assailant, with a weapon of fantastic destructive power. Investigating now...

Stardate 1709.4 Inspection of remains from Outpost 4 show severe damage from an plasma based weapon, probably matter/antimatter based...

supplemental: the apparent yield of this weapon is much higher than our torpedoes, even our phasers...

Cont. The Romulan ship is visibly cloaked, and we're relying on motion sensors to track it. It's now heading for a comet...

cont. Hoping to catch sight of the Romulan ship as it passed through the comet tail, but they doubled back on us and fired the weapon at us.

Cont. the Romulan weapon has a limited range, sciences are going over the sensor data to find out why, meanwhile the hunt goes on...

Stardate 1709.5 Found some debris (and a body), but not nearly enough. We may have hurt them, but they're still out there - somewhere...

supplemental: on station, waiting for the motion scanners to pick up the location of the Romulan ship. Kind of boring, really...

cont. Zanotti and I are in sickbay, along with a lot of the phaser room, after a old style atomic blast went off near the ship...

Stardate 1709.8 We finally defeated the Romulans and hopefully stopped a war, but we lost Rob Tomlison when a coolant line ruptured...

supplemental: Helped Zanotti back to her quarters, saw Angela in the chapel crying. Poor kid...

cont. the Ship is heading back to Starbase 11 for repair and refit, meanwhile I'm alone in my cabin, quietly glowing...

Stardate 1711.2 At Starbase 11 - those of us caught in the blast are in the hospital for dermal regeneration and decontamination...

Supplemental: Sulu, Riley, Uhura, Rand, and Lawton all stopped by to see me today - I

visited with Zanotti for a while, we get out later...

cont. Back on Enterprise - engineers upgrading phaser emitters and installing a new automated phaser control system...

Stardate 1712.8 Tomlinson's replacement transferred in today from the USS Constellation - he already knows the new weapons system upgrade...

Supplemental: just received orders sending McGready to the USS Constellation effective immediately. Things are looking up...

cont. Capt. Kirk told me to ask Martine if she wanted him to sign her marriage license so she would qualify for survivor benefits...

Stardate 1713.3 Angela said to thank the Capt, but she felt it was better to have loved and lost, than to lose and not be able to let go...

Stardate 1715.1 Capt handed me a transfer sheet and said "sorry" -- Yeoman 2c Sadie Lipschitz to the USS Constellation, effective today...

Supplemental: Someone one said, If you lie on the ground in somebodies arms, you'll probably swallow some of their history...

cont. ...History is nothing but dead time -- it's poisonous, and it can kill you slowly.

cont. I went down to Sadie's cabin, but it was already empty. I just stood there in the doorway staring...

cont. Angela Martine saw me standing in Sadie's doorway, and finally pulled me back and took me to her quarters...

Stardate 1717.1 I feel like I've just woken up from a long nightmare. It's been a bad couple of weeks for several of us. Looking better now.

Stardate 1717.8 Tina Lawton storms into my office and demands to know why I spent the night with Ens. Martine when I won't with her...

supplemental: I told her it's because she's the same age as my little sister, and that would be too weird...

cont. What I didn't tell her is that she looks just like my sister too, which would make it unbelievably weird, maybe a little sick even...

Stardate 1717.9 Zanotti came in, gave me one of her patented looks, and reminded me that the next advancement exam cycle is coming up soon.

supplemental: Uhura stopped by and asked to borrow my Vulcan lyre - I told her to keep it, for some reason I don't feel very musical anymore

Stardate 1720.1 Weapons upgrades are finally complete. We're heading out to a nearby asteroid field for some tests.

supplemental: Weapons test was a big success! Targetting scanners have longer range, Emitters have longer duty cycles, better automation too

Stardate 1722.6 Heading out to check on unconfirmed reports of inhabited planets in the L370 systems...

supplemental: In the Mess hall with Riley when Martine comes in, kisses me on the cheek, says thanks, then sits and eats with Rand and Uhura

cont. Riley asks me what that was about. I said I don't kiss and tell...

Stardate 1726.3 Apparently the reports of life in the L370 system were somewhat inaccurate, We charted 7 lifeless planets here...

Stardate 1729.2 A quick pass through L374 revealed a class M planet, but no signs of any civilizations. Mostly just plant life...

Stardate 1732.1 We have the advancement exams ready. Zanotti will give the exam for Jr enlisted, I'll do Sr enlisted, Spock - the officers.

Stardate 1734.8 Finished up with the enlisted exams, tomorrow it's Zanotti and my turn to take our exams...

Stardate 1736.1 Just got done with the exam. I'm pretty sure I did well, I reviewed the last exam and caught most of my errors this time...

Stardate 1738.5 Lt. Clayton will be instructing me in piloting the shuttlecraft, my few lessons from the academy being many years ago...

Stardate 1742.7 I've spent several days running simulations, today is my first go in the real thing - since the academy anyway.

Stardate 1747.3 The lessons have gone very well, today is my first big solo flight, navigating to Starbase 11 and back, wish me luck...

Stardate 1754.5 Made it to Starbase 11, picked up some important supplies, and a new relief communications officer. Heading back tonight...

Stardate 1761.2 Made it back to the Enterprise on schedule, so I guess I passed. Also got to know Lt Palmer, the new communications relief.

Stardate 1762.2 Got Lt Palmer settled into her quarters, and introduced her to her new boss Lt Uhura, then left to finish up her paperwork.

Stardate 1787.1 We've spent the past several weeks charting unbelievably boring systems -- reminds me of my personal life lately...

Supplemental: My life may be dull, but Ens Martine has found someone new to keep company with. Lt. Teller, from engineering...

Stardate 1801.5 I should have paid more attention in warp theory class, then maybe I'd understand stardates better, then maybe I'd understand why sometimes the stardates zoom by, and sometimes the just crawl (or even go backwards)...

Stardate 1825.3 Travelling through some staggeringly dull space recently, a nondescript gas cloud, unremarkable asteroid fields...

Stardate 1833.4 Rescued a freighter crew that got caught in one of those "unremarkable asteroid fields", taking them back to Starbase 11.

Stardate 1840.1 We dropped off the freighter crew, and Lt Teller picked up a treat for Angela - an engagement ring!

Supplemental: I talked to Ens Martine and told her that I hoped this wasn't some sort of "rebound" relationship...

cont. She hugged me, kissed my cheek, and whispered in my ear "You were my rebound guy, remember?" ... Oh yeah...

Stardate 1863.4 Another couple of weeks of star mapping, another couple of weeks of lifeless rocks. It's a wonder any planet has life...

Stardate 1875.4 Running supplies out to several research outposts in the outer systems. Some of those guys really need a vacation...

Stardate 1880.6 Stopped by Rigel 12 to check on Mudd's Women - 2 are several months pregnant. McCoy is doing prenatal exams on them now...

supplemental: Women and babies-to-be check out fine, scheduled another Dr. visit in 2 months, and transfers to nearest hospital when needed.

Stardate 1901.3 The rest of the mission was uneventful, and we're back at Starbase 11 getting ready for Martine and Teller to get married.

Stardate 1903.1 The wedding was nice, the chapel at Starbase 11 is nicer than on ship. They're off to Risa for the next week. Lucky them...

Stardate 1905.7 Mapping the Lantaru Sector, looking for possible sites for a research station.

Stardate 1925.5 Well, done with that. Probably the dullest survey mission yet, but we found a few promising sites for the research station.

Stardate 1931.6 Stopped at Risa to pickup the newlyweds from their honeymoon. They look disgustedly happy. Good for them...

Stardate 1941.2 Someone thought it would be amusing to watch the film "1941" for film night tonight. It wasn't -- my bad...

Stardate 1943.7 Having supper with the Tellers, they also invited Lt Palmer. I appreciate the thought, but don't want a matchmaker just now.

Stardate 1952.7 Terran holidays are coming up soon. We celebrate on Mars too, but the Santa story is more complicated these days...

Stardate 1965.7 Big Christmas party down in the science labs tonight. They've been studying the effects of various alcohols...

Stardate 1973.8 We all survived the Christmas party. Capt Kirk got a little chummy with the new staff psychologist, Dr. Helen Noel.

Stardate 1992.4 It's our turn to Patrol along the Neutral zone - These will continue until all of the destroyed outposts are rebuilt.

Stardate 2001.3 No Romulan ships so far, but we came across an Orion trader. McCoy got a bottle of Romulan Ale, I got a case of bloodwine.

Stardate 2024.7 Waiting for the Defiant to relieve us, then it's off to Starbase 11 to pick up some supplies for a run to Beta IV.

Stardate 2037.9 Emergency call from the crew rebuilding outpost 3 - phaser drill overloaded and injured 24 people. On our way, fast...

Stardate 2047.6 Heading back to Starbase 11 with 12 workers from outpost 3, mostly extensive dermal regeneration, some prosthetics, 2 worst in stasis

Stardate 2070.2 At Starbase 11, transferring the injured to the hospital, and loading supplies for Beta VI (not IV - read it wrong).

Stardate 2102.7 Loading up the last of the supplies. Beta VI is a long trip, so you take as much as you can when you go out there...

Stardate 2140.9 Finally heading out for the colony on Beta VI. Holds are full, even have supplies stashed in the shuttle bay.

The Squire of Gothos

Stardate 2124.5 8 days away from Beta VI colony, and we encounter a rogue planet in the middle of a star desert.

supplemental: Kirk and Sulu have disappeared from the bridge, now getting strange messages from the surface. Tallyho???

cont. Jaeger, DeSalle, and McCoy beam to surface in hopes of locating Kirk and Sulu -- no communications from landing party yet...

cont. Spock routed impulse power through the sensors and located a small, habitable area - planning on beaming up anything human in it.

cont. We rescued our people, only to have the alien snatch most of the bridge crew again, I'm actually at the helm right now!!

cont. Now Lt. Uhuru and Yeoman Ross (Sadie's replacement) have disappeared...

Stardate 2126.2 Kirk destroyed the alien's (Trelane) control equipment, and beamed back to the ship, now we're heading to Beta VI.

supplemental: Now the planet is chasing us!! The captain is going down to the planet to face down Trelane one on one.

cont. Capt. Kirk finally faced down Trelane, turned out he was a spoiled child and his parents made him come home - weird. Off to Beta VI...

Stardate 2134.7 Finally made it to Beta VI, and now we're unloading supplies.

Stardate 2140.2 Heading back to Starbase 11 with a couple of returning colonists and some spent fuel cores to be recycled.

Stardate 2150.7 Back at Starbase 11, dropping off colonists and cargo, resupplying for our next mission, getting new crew members, relaxing.

Stardate 2152.1 New crew members, Ens Pavel Chekov (stellar cartography) and Ens Barry Carlyon (4th year cadet, temp. cargo specialist)...

Stardate 2152.7 Promotion list came in, of the enlisted: Tina Lawton to Yeoman 3c, Janice Rand to Yeoman 1c, Fisher to GeoTech 2c ... Officers: Ens. Poser to Ltjg, Ltjg Zanotti to full Lt. and yours truly is now Lt. Commander Peabody!

supplemental: really need to proofread my log entries better, misspelled names, wrong dates...

cont. Capt Kirk says I'm to go to the Academy to attend Command School, so I'm working with Lt. Zanotti to make sure everything's caught up.

Stardate 2153.6 Everything is sorted out and ready to go, paperwork all done - even some stuff prepared in advance. Time to head to Earth...

Supplemental: The only ship heading back to Earth is the Constellation. Guess I'll hide out in the guest quarters the whole trip...

supplemental: Paid my respects to the captain - Commodore Decker, then went to my quarters. No uncomfortable encounters so far...

cont. Guest quarters have their own food processors -- so I don't have to go to the mess hall for meals. Works for me...

Stardate 2162.5 Arrived at Earth, got to the transporter room just in time for Sadie to watch me dematerialize as I beamed down...

Supplemental: Checked in at the Academy, my quarters are the same ones I had when I was Adm. Muroc's teaching assistant. Home sweet home...

Stardate 2182.3 Well, things are going pretty well, Navigation and Piloting classes are a

breeze (thanks to Lt. Clayton's refresher course).

supplemental: Warp theory is more of a 'what you can do' than a 'how you do it' class - at least for us non-engineering types...

Stardate 2200.2 We've got a week off from classes, so I'm going to visit the family. If I don't, I'll never hear the end of it anyway...

Supplemental: Things are going OK for a visit home. I've spent most of the time talking to Penny, thus avoiding mom - and hassle.

cont. She's studying botany at Mars University, and is hoping to get on a Federation Science team, but doesn't know how to tell mom...

cont. I told her she still has a year or two before it becomes a problem with mom, and that I'd keep an eye out for opportunities for her..

Stardate 2223.6 Back on Earth, and back to deciphering stardates.

Stardate 2225.2 Our class make up is kind of interesting, 2 Ens, 3 Lt. jg., 8 Lt., 6 Lt. Cmdr, 2 Cmdr, and 1 Capt...

cont. the lower 3 ranks are all 4th year cadets or recent academy graduates in the command division (yellow shirts) ... the rest of us are either support (red) or sciences (blue). We've also been out in the fleet for a while as well.

Stardate 2224.2 The senior officers were taken to the test range to see the latest version of the torpedo systems being implemented. I've never seen so much Brass in one place - every starship capt in range, most of the Academy staff, nearly all Starfleet Command - the 6 of us Lt. Cmdrs from command school are the lowest ranking people here! This must be a big deal.

Supplemental: Starfleet Corps of Engineers have hauled 2 large asteroids out to the range for the demonstration of the new torpedoes. They fired an existing torpedo at the first one resulting in a very large crater. The new torpedo resulted in a lot of tiny asteroids. Needless to say, we were all impressed. Next is the technical briefing.

cont. New torpedoes replace bulky chemical thrusters with a matter/antimatter powered driver assembly that's smaller but more powerful. A subspace driver assembly allows some use at warp speeds, shares its fuel with the explosive payload, allowing for much greater yields, all in a torpedo casing nearly identical to the old one, that requires only minimal changes in handling equipment and procedures.

The new design is based on data collected by the Enterprise on the Romulan plasma weapon used during the incursion last year - glad something useful came out of our getting beat up by the Romulans.

Stardate 2302.7 Been very busy since the weapons demonstration - which I notice I misdated, it was actually 2242.2 - sorry...

Supplemental: It's mid-term break, and several of us are going up to Copernicus City.

There's a fabulous English inn I'll be staying at.

cont. Had a fantastic party last night, fueled by some excellent Klingon blood wine. I woke up with a throbbing head and a beautiful blond. Lt Cmdr Amanda Ferris, she's being assigned to a research station in the Lantaru section, which we did the initial surveys for, we talked about that for a while, then beer led to whiskey, which led to blood wine, which led to us spending the week naked together, but now it's time to get dressed and head back to the academy and command school.



Stardate 2343.6 Back to the grind - scheduling for Bridge simulations next week. They're not mandatory, but they are recommended.

Stardate 2357.8 Well, we've all miserably failed the Kobayashi Maru simulation, which is apparently what we're supposed to have done. I went in at red alert, all weapons armed, escape course plotted. Got within range and was jumped by 3 cruisers - fired torpedoes and ran.

supplemental: Most of the young officers went in shooting and lost their ships, all of us who've been deep space knew when to cut and run...

cont. A couple of people tried the scenario again, hoping something different would work better. It didn't.

Some notes on Bloodwine...

As you may have noticed from my personal logs, I'm a big fan of Klingon bloodwine. I know, most of what I log makes it sound like I only drink it when I go on a bender - but I actually drink a glass every evening with my supper. Not a very large glass mind you, it is very strong stuff, but it is a very unique beverage. My family has a long history with bloodwine - my great-grandfather, Jonathan Archer, was the first human to every drink some, and his collection was quite impressive. My uncle Roger has most of it now, and we share a bottle of a classic vintage whenever I bring him a case of the new stuff.

No non-Klingon really knows how bloodwine is made - one opinion is that it is simply blood and sugar fermented into alcohol. Technically though, that would make it bloodrum or blood moonshine (bloodshine?). Most analysis show the blood to be from an animal called a Targ - a nasty little beast which can be a pet, a test of warrior skills, a sacred beast, or an everyday meal. Having sampled many vintages, I feel safe in saying there is some sort of fruit in it, perhaps a Klingon equivalent to plums (it has a hint of flavor similar to prune juice) and it tastes as if it is aged in some sort of wood barrel or cask (perhaps made from bloodwood). The taste of new bloodwine is quite sweet, though exposure to oxygen will cause the wine to turn bitter (due to the blood component oxidizing). Before battles, many captains will serve their crews bloodwine from big open barrels or kettles, to expose more wine to the air - also it is frequently drunk from large flagons, allowing for more interaction with air. This is considered a true warrior's drink.

For those of us less inclined to the warrior arts, it is also available in bottles designed to limit air exposure - helping to retain the wine's sweetness. I typically drink it from a narrow champagne flute, limiting the amount of wine exposed to the air (the little bitterness developed on the top helps mute the sweetness of the wine). On Andoria they drink it from a specially designed glass that allows the wine to be drank from the bottom (like through a straw) while mixing in a small amount of Aenar glacier water. On Risa, the bloodwine is served from a decanter that actually bubbles oxygen through the liquid to cause it to turn bitter. Then, using a ritual very similar to drinking Earth Absinthe, the bloodwine is mixed with sweetened water and drank cold.

Stardate 2377.2 Classes have been pretty intense lately, command procedures, codes, paperwork - also security clearance updates going on...

Stardate 2392.3 helping Amanda catch up on exam reviews, she was at sick call and missed the morning session.

Stardate 2401.3 Took the written exams today. Everyone passed, though some probably should try again. Command Tests in the next few days...

Stardate 2427.9 Passed the command test - had to bend the rules to do it, but that was apparently what they were testing me on. Go Figure...

Supplemental: Celebrating at the Sr. Officer's club - nothing wild though. I'm trying a Vulcan Port, Amanda's drinking mineral water...

Stardate 2440.4 Almost everyone passed the class, the ones that didn't still have a few years to gain the experience they need to make it...

supplemental: Amanda's off to her new post on the Lantaru Science station. It was a tearful goodbye, I hope she'll be OK out there...

Stardate 2449.7 On a cargo vessel heading for Starbase 11, along with new torpedoes and equipment for the Enterprise.

Stardate 2453.2 Back home on the Enterprise, preparing to give a briefing on the effects of the new torpedo systems. Unpacking my bags first...

Supplemental: Lt Jg Poser brought me a couple pictures he had waiting for me, featuring our new rank stripes!! Oh Boy!!



cont. We have a new personnel officer, Ens. Wong - Lt Zanotti has been accepted into the JAG corps, and will be leaving in a few months...

cont. Tina Lawton stopped by my office, not to see me so much, but to ask if I knew anything about Ens. Carlyon ...

Stardate 2455.6 They just finished updating the torpedo handling systems, and we're heading out to the nearest asteroid field for a test...

supplemental: We just blew up a couple of innocent asteroids, needed some tweaking on the targeting scanners, but it's just fine now.

Stardate 2457.1 Got a message from Amanda - said she was fine and made it to her post. The rest was deleted for security reasons...

supplemental: Sent a return message, said made it back safe, things are fine, miss her... Don't know how much of it she'll get, if any...

Stardate 2460.7 Tina Lawton asked me if I'd talked to Ens. Carlyon yet. I told her I'd been busy the past few days, but I hadn't forgotten..

Stardate 2462.2 Heading out to chart stars beyond Stavromula Beta...

Stardate 2475.8 Traveling at high warp in response to a distress call from a passenger transport suffering a warp core malfunction...

supplemental: We've reached the ship, The Taurus, and have started evacuating passengers - but we're running out of time fast...

cont. We've sent an engineering team over to stabilize the engines in hopes to get everyone off the ship safely...

cont. We've got the passengers off, trying to get the crew, but transporters are having problems cutting through the radiation...

cont. Lt. Teller was manually controlling the containment field while we were beaming out people. Unfortunately, we couldn't save him...

Stardate 2480.2 Poor Angela, this is the second time I've filled out paperwork after the death of the man she loved...

Supplemental: Capt. Kirk brought in one more form - nominating Lt. Teller for the Starfleet Medal of Honor for his selfless actions today...

cont. It requires the signatures of 7 command level officers -- I'm number 7, so I'm having Ens. Wong handle the submission work.

Stardate 2482.1 Spoke with Adm. Johnson at Starfleet Command about the medal of honor nomination. Should have an answer about it soon...

Stardate 2484.2 We're at Starbase 11 dropping off the rescued passengers and restocking food (250 extra mouths to feed since the rescue)

supplemental: Funeral mass tomorrow - Lt. Zanotti will be translating for me, I'm Martian Baptist, not Catholic...

Stardate 2485.7 The service was nice - Commodore Stone presented the Medal of Honor - then the Capt. had me escort Angela back to the ship.

Supplemental: Got Angela settled in her cabin, Yeoman Rand will check in on her later - she hasn't been sleeping lately and we're worried...

cont. Rand called, Angela wasn't in her quarters and she can't find her. I found her in the

chapel crying, I went and sat with her a while. I finally talked her into going back to her cabin, but she wouldn't lay down by herself. So I held her until she was actually asleep...

Stardate 2487.1 Angela slept about 15 hours. Fortunately Lt. Palmer was watching her, she freaked out a little bit when she woke up.

Stardate 2488.4 Angela asked me to sleep with her again - I told her people will start talking, but agreed this one last time.

Stardate 2490.3 I have bridge duty during third shift for the next 2 weeks, so Angela's going to have to get used to sleeping alone again...

Stardate 2510.6 Done with my bridge duty shifts for the next 3 months. Ens Teller seems back to normal as well...



Stardate 2515.8 running supplies and personnel out to the newly rebuilt Neutral Zone outposts, so no more patrols for a while...

Supplemental: The commander of Outpost 4 said there was almost no activity in his sector at all since they reopened...

Stardate 2520.6 Today's subspace traffic included some spousal paperwork for Ens. Teller to sign. I met with her in the mess hall.

supplemental Forgot a form in my office. And a pen. I guess we'll do this in my office then...

cont. In my office, having Angela finish her paperwork - she saw the picture of Amanda

and me while I was at command school...

cont. Told her a little about Amanda, and how I'd like to have kept the relationship going, but she's in some far off research lab.

Stardate 2524.9 Heading back from the outpost resupply mission, bringing recyclables and personnel back to Starbase 11.

Stardate 2530.1 At starbase 11, sending paperwork back to Starfleet archives, resupplying, and having some time off.

Supplemental The Constellation just entered orbit. I'm thrilled beyond comprehension. I hope we leave soon...

cont. This time it was my turn to walk into a room as Sadie was transporting out. I didn't feel like waiting to see if she came back...

cont. Figured the Officers Club would be a safe enough haven. Ran into Commodore Decker, talked with him for a while.

cont. Knowing that I served with him, the Commodore asked my opinion of Lt McGready. I declined an opinion and explained the history of why.

cont. He said "I'm surprised you haven't laid him out yet."

"I've considered it once or twice, but it's not worth the hassle," I replied, "I did threaten to phaser him once."

The Commodore laughed and said, "You're a better man than me - I'd have done it!"

Stardate 2542.1 We're delivering personnel to Earth embassies on Vulcan, Andoria, Tellar Prime, and Denobula. Should be a quiet trip.

supplemental Hoping to pay visits to my former bosses, Adm. Shran and Adm. Muroc. I've had a good run with Starfleet so far...

Stardate 2547.7 Having dinner with Adm Muroc and his wife. His granddaughter has recently been assigned to the Intrepid.

Supplemental They weren't proud of her mind you, but they were very pleased with her assignment...

Stardate 2549.2 On our way to Denobula. Somehow Ens. Wong has managed to erase portions of the personnel records.

Supplemental Ens Wong will be rebuilding all the personnel records she messed up. She should know us all very well when she finishes.

Stardate 2552.1 Arrived at Denobula. Received a request for a tour of our medical facilities from a governmental physician.

supplemental Dr. McCoy called me to Sick Bay. When I got there he introduced me to the visiting Doctor, a Denobulan named Phlox. He served with my great-grandfather on

NX01, and when he heard a descendant of Capt. Archer was on board he had to meet me.

cont. Dr Phlox invited me to have dinner with his family. He said they'd serve food humans are comfortable with. I said I'd be honored to...

Stardate 2552.5 Dr. Phlox was true to his word, dinner was excellent. His family was a little much, all those wives and co-husbands. I read a late 20th century fantasy story with a family like that, but it fell apart in the course of the story - jealousy, greed, power struggles - humans don't function in relationships like that very well. It works for Denobulans quite nicely though.

Stardate 2558.1 In orbit around Tellar Prime. As far as I know, I don't know a living soul on Tellar Prime...

Stardate 2560.5 On our way to Andoria. Adm Shran says he has already planned a big night out for me when I get there. He's got way too much time on his hands ever since he retired. He needs to find a hobby - or a new wife, one of the two...

Stardate 2563.7 Arrived at Andoria. I'll be meeting Adm. Shran at the consulate, and then we're going someplace called The Pirate's Den.

Supplemental The Pirates Den was a real dive, but the food was top notch. The Adm. said he discovered this place during a covert op.

cont. The real treat was the entertainment - Lady Vee's Goldcoast Review. 2 Humans, 3 Andorians, 1 Orion, and 1 Caitian - little clothing. I had 2 glasses of Bloodwine, Andorian style - I have no clue how much Romulan Ale the Adm drank. 1 of the Andorian girls took him home, they have been seeing each other for the past year. Imagine that. I left a note thanking him for the evening, then returned to the ship.

Stardate 2565.1 Heading out to Starbase 11, got a message from Adm Shran apologizing for his indulgence, and inviting me back again...

Stardate 2570.3 Ens. Wong has finished dealing with the enlisted personnel records. She gets a break while I check over her work so far.

Stardate 2574.9 We've reached Starbase 11, just as the Defiant was heading out - I met their asst. Chief Engineer at command school...

supplemental Went down to the Officers Club - Riley, Sulu, Palmer, Uhura, Zanotti, and a bunch of the other jr. officers were there. As soon as they saw me they all snapped to attention and saluted. I turned and looked around for who they were saluting. Sulu said, we haven't had a chance to properly congratulate you yet, Lt. Cmdr. Peabody. So we spent the next several hours celebrating.

cont. I left the party early - I have to get Ens Wong working on personnel records bright and early in the morning.

Stardate 2582.4 Finally done with the records. I had to authorize and monitor Ens Wong's access to command personnel, so I was busy too.

Stardate 2585.6 Leaving tomorrow to map star systems out beyond Theta Epsilon 12, should keep us out for quite a while.

Stardate 2590.1 Just passed Theta Epsilon, beginning our mapping mission. Long range scans taken before have shown some unusual features...

Stardate 2592.8 Holding position behind the moon of an inhabited planet, roughly early 20th century earth equivalent, covertly monitoring,,,

supplemental recording hours of radio broadcasts to run through translators before handing to the sociologists for analysis...

Stardate 2595.1 Just as we were about to continue our survey, we detected a large nuclear fission explosion on the northern continent, that was followed by 5 more explosions, scattered around the planet - fortunately none near any populated areas.

Supplemental The explosions have produced a planetary dust cloud, allowing us to enter a high orbit without being detected, necessary, because the radiation is interfering with our monitoring. The computer is analyzing the radio intercepts for information.

cont. After analyzing 1000s of hours of radio intercepts, the computer has determined the reason for the nuclear blasts - an attempt to use Nuclear Winter to counteract planetary warming. Seems a little extreme to me.

Stardate 2598.3 Planted a camouflaged automated monitoring station on the planet's moon, and headed for the next system.

Stardate 2608.9 4 more systems, nothing much to report. Several interesting gas giants and asteroid fields...

PAY NO ATTENTION TO THAT MAN BEHIND THE CURTAIN!!!!!!

Stardate 2615.7 This is the reason we go on these boring mapping missions - a system perfect for a warp capable society - 2 habitable planets, an asteroid field that's 65% dilithium, substantial frozen deuterium deposits, and no sentient life anywhere near.

Supplemental Starfleet orders are for us to stay in this system, conduct more in-depth surveys, and wait for science ships to arrive.

cont. The star in this system is a yellow dwarf, about 25% smaller the Sol, surrounded by 6 planets, an asteroid belt, and 12 comets (so far). The first planet is a small, lifeless, rock, with no atmosphere at all, but thanks to a synchronous orbit has a usable dark side. Planet 2 is M class, with very hot and dry equatorial regions, but milder polar areas, similar to Vulcan (according to Spock). Planet 3 is 34% larger than Earth, M class, like Earth during the Maunder Minimum, large ice caps, but pleasant in equatorial regions. The asteroid belt contains significant dilithium deposits, located in the larger asteroids, then the 2 gas giants in the system.

Nothing notable about the gas giants, but several moons have large deposits of nearly frozen deuterium, needing little refinement. The last planet is roughly the size of Mars, and covered with frozen methane (don't want to be around if it ever thaws). Imagine the

smell!

Stardate 2630.2 The Intrepid arrived, escorting the science ship USS Hawking. They'll be taking over the survey, and setting up shop here.

supplemental: Got a message from Narek, my roommate from my academy days, inviting me to visit him on the Intrepid.

cont. I picked up a selection of Vulcan tea from my last visit, I thought it would make a fine gift for my old roomie. Narek met me in the Intrepid's transporter room, greeted me, and handed me a bottle and said "I do not know why you drink this poison."

I handed him the box of tea and said "It beats drinking this dirt. It's good to see you again, my old friend."

He shook my hand, "It is agreeable to see you again as well" he replied, and we went to his office (he's second officer) to catch up.

cont. I ask Narek how Adm. Muroc's grand-daughter is doing. "She has had some difficulty adjusting to life on a starship", he replied, "however, she seems to be gaining confidence and will make an acceptable officer in time." I asked him if he could introduce me to her.

cont. "I bring greetings from your grandparents" I said when introduced to Ens. T'res, "They were pleased with your posting to this ship."

"My early performance was nothing to be pleased about, I fear" she replied, "though I have been striving to correct that."

"Mr. Narek has told me of your improvement. I hope your career in Starfleet is a long and prosperous one. It was nice to meet you" I said.

cont. T'res went back to her duty station, and Narek asked "Do you remember the woman who worked at the cafe on the corner?"

"Nancy Albright? Of course I do, she had the biggest crush on you and you never looked at her twice." I replied "I felt sorry for her."

"Actually, I did look at her twice. We've maintained a residence together for the past 5 years."

I was stunned "Are you married?"

"No", he answered, "Neither her parents nor mine would approve. In time that will change, but for now our arrangement is adequate. But that is not why I asked you over here. I wish to ask a favor of you, and since it involves Nancy, you are the only one I can ask."

cont. He put an urn-like piece of pottery on his desk. "I think my uncle Roger has one of those. It belonged to my Grandfather Archer."

"It is used to house a katra, the Vulcan soul if you will. His thoughts, memories, dreams, hopes - everything that makes him what he is. I would like you to give this to Nancy, should anything ever happen to me. We are in a dangerous business, as you know." he concluded.

"Sure, no problem. And thank you so much for reminding me how risky our business is. I

think I'll go home and hide now." I laughed.



Stardate 2637.8 The rest of the support vessels have arrived, and we're under orders to continue with our mapping mission. So, off we go.

Stardate 2656.5 We've gone through 2 systems and are heading for the next - nothing worth investigating in either system.

Stardate 2682.3 We've encountered a system with 2 class M planets, one with a bronze age civilization, the other an early spacefaring one. The spacefaring race appears to be in the early interplanetary stage, as we noticed no ships farther out than the 2 class M planets.

cont. We have a shuttle monitoring the bronze age planet, while we do covert work with the more advanced planet.

cont. The advanced civilization appears to have a 4 ship rotation doing observation, 1 at base, 1 heading out, 1 heading in, 1 observing ... their ships are about 3 times the size of our standard shuttle, but 2/3's of the space is used for fuel and supplies. That leaves them living for months at a time in a space only slightly larger than my bathroom on the Enterprise.

Stardate 2690.6 After observing the 2 planets for a while, we sent in our observations to

Starfleet, and headed on to the next system.

Stardate 2699.3 Starfleet has recalled us, stating that our mission was a great success. Heading back to Starbase 11 before our next mission

Stardate 2706.3 At Starbase 11, preparing to head for Exo III, hoping to find a scientist gone missing for 5 years...

Supplemental: Capt Kirk had an impromptu family reunion when he met up with his brother and family on their way home. Small Galaxy...

Stardate 2709.9 Heading out for Exo III to search for Dr Roger Korby - famed scientist, and apparently Nurse Chapel's fiance.

Stardate 2712.2 Preparing to enter orbit around Exo III.

What are Little Girls Made Of

Stardate 2714.2 Korby has contacted us, Capt Kirk and Nurse Chapel are beaming down to meet him.

Supplemental Capt. Kirk called for a security team, so we sent down Security Specialist 1c Matthews and Sec. 2c Rayburn.

cont. The capt. was late checking in, and Spock said he sounded unusual, not his normal self.

cont. Later, the Capt. beamed back up to get our schedule, and something he did convinced Spock that something was going on.

@brownpau It certainly did catch Spock's attention. That's why he just took a security team down to the surface to investigate matters.

cont. We lost Matthews and Rayburn (at least we recovered his body), only to find out Korby was dead and replaced with a robot, we did get quite a lot of archaeological data concerning "the old ones" - and Nurse Chapel decided to stay on board, despite her loss.

Stardate 2712.9 Received old Earth style distress call, heading to investigate (and yes, I typed a date again last entry should be 2712.4).

Miri

Supplemental - headed out in an unexplored direction, following the distress signal, coming from a planet - a virtual clone of Earth!

cont. In orbit around the Earth clone - Capt Kirk, Spock, Dr. McCoy, Rand, and a couple of security guys are preparing to beam down.

Stardate 2713.6 Received word from the Capt. that there are no adults on the planet, and

that they have contracted what killed them.

Supplemental: Have sent down a biocomputer and other instrumentation so McCoy can try to cure the disease they have.

Stardate 2718.5 The landing party has been on the planet for several days with little progress, and now we've lost contact with them.

Supplemental: Communication restored, along with the health of the landing party. I'm supposed to organize a team to "babysit" the children.

cont. Wondering if it's such a good idea to have the Capt., First Officer, and Ship's Doctor all on the same landing party...

cont. Contacted Starbase 11 to send support personnel to rebuild the society and care for the children (and to allow our people to return).

Stardate 2714.4 Heading to pick up supplies for Tantalus Penal Colony (and no, I didn't mess up the Stardate, they've been revised again)...

Supplemental: We've loaded supplies, and are heading for Tantalus to deliver them.

Dagger of the Mind

Cont. In orbit around Tantalus, preparing to exchange cargo.

Cont. As we were heading out from Tantalus, we discovered a stowaway from the colony onboard.

Stardate 2715.2 Back in orbit around Tantalus, turns out the stowaway was Dr. Van Gelder, the associate director. The Capt is investigating.

Supplemental: We received an odd transmission from the Capt., so now Spock is trying to find a way to beam down past the security shield.

cont. We finally managed to safely retrieve Capt. Kirk and Dr. Noel (the woman who was getting frisky with the Capt at the Christmas party).

...no pun intended...

cont. Spock performed a Vulcan Technique on Dr. Van Gelder which helped him regain his memories and mellowed him out quite a bit. He's back in charge of the facility - Dr. Noel has requested to stay until a replacement for Dr Rogers can be found.

Stardate 2719.6 Heading back to the Earth clone planet (now called Terra Alterna) to retrieve the personnel we left watching the kids.

Supplemental: Starfleet has located all the remaining children, relocated them to a pleasant location, and staffed a boarding school for them.

cont. Medical teams are expanding on McCoy's cure, engineering teams rebuilding infrastructure, colonizing teams researching territory. Rand was showing a girl she introduced as Miri around the ship. There seemed to be some strange tension between them, don't know why.

Stardate 2723.2 All our people are back on board, along with research materials to send back to Starfleet via Starbase 11.

Stardate 2727.3 On our way to Midas V to pick up a highly sensitive mineral ore mined only on that planet in this quadrant.

supplemental In orbit at Midas V. Dr McCoy is consulting with doctors at the main colony hospital concerning new treatments and medicines, Lt Clayton and Ens Carlyon are handling the shuttle transport and low gravity storage of the mineral ore in the cargo bays, and the Capt and I are meeting with the colony administrator about personnel requests and other administrative matters.

cont. We've got the cargo stowed, and a stack of personnel requests - along with a medical requisition 15 pages long.

Stardate 2740.2 Heading back to the ore processing facility near Starbase 6

Stardate 2749.8 We've reached the ore processing facility and offloaded the ore. Turns out the refined ore is heading to the Lantaru sector.

supplemental Stopping by nearby Starbase 6 for a short visit before heading out again.

cont. Starfleet has authorized the appointment of Lt. Kevin Riley to the position of Staff Cryptologist in the communications section.

Stardate 2753.2 Heading for Starbase 11 for resupply and cargo for a run to Sherman's Planet.

supplemental At Starbase 11 loading supplies for Sherman's Planet - raw foodstuffs, medical supplies, and lots of weapons and munitions...

cont. on our way to Sherman's Planet, yellow alert much of the way due to the proximity to the Klingon border.

cont. We've had a Klingon scout ship watching us from across the border for the past several days now. Being alert, Very Alert...

cont. The scout ship made a run at us, firing disrupters at us, we returned fire with phasers, and they withdrew. Testing us before leaving.

Stardate 2765.2 The Klingon scout ship has returned, with company. We're adjusting course farther away from the border just in case.

supplemental They're making another run on us, farther into Federation territory. Photon torpedo took out one, the other ran away - fast...

Stardate 2770.2 At Sherman's Planet unloading cargo. Klingon's left us alone after the last encounter. Considering a longer route back...

Stardate 2779.8 Doing some long range scans into Klingon territory before heading back - making sure the coast is clear.

supplemental Heading back using a slightly longer (and farther from the border) route. Don't want to provoke the Klingons again.

Stardate 2799.2 Uneventful trip back to Starbase 11, doing some minor hull repairs from our encounter with the Klingons.

Stardate 2815.3 Repairs complete, heading for Earth so Capt Kirk can discuss the tactical situation concerning Klingons and Romulans.

The Conscience of the King

Stardate 2817.6 Diverting to Planet Q, supposedly Dr. Thomas Leighton has a new synthetic food to ease shortages on Cygnia Minor.

Supplemental: Dr. Leighton didn't have a new process, but it's hard to get angry at a guy who's dead. His body was found outside his home.

cont. The Capt. seems distracted - and now we've taken an acting company on board for transport to Benicia. At least they'll perform for us.

cont. I've assigned Lt. Woodard to help the players set up the stage - she's the only one on board with theater experience.

Stardate 2818.9 Caught Uhura giving an impromptu concert in the rec room after dinner this evening. Nice to see my old lyre being played, even if she was playing it more like an Earth lyre - it's easier I suppose, yet still sounds nice.

Supplemental: Riley was rushed to sickbay, McCoy thinks he may have been poisoned - it's going to be touch and go for the next few hours.

cont. I had to evacuate my quarters earlier when someone planted an overloading phaser in Capt. Kirk's quarters just down the corridor. Is it me, or is it getting kind of dangerous to be on this ship lately?

Stardate 2819.7 Getting ready for the play, I told Lt. Woodard I'd run a spotlight for her during the performance.

supplemental The show was interrupted when Ophelia jumped on stage with a phaser. I don't remember Shakespeare writing that.

cont. Turns out, Anton Karidian was Kodos the Executioner, and his daughter was killing off the last witnesses. She's mad as a hatter now.

cont. We've dropped the rest of the players at Benicia, and we've contacted Dr Noel at

Tantalus about treatment for Lenore Karidian.

cont. Starfleet Command is sending us to Starbase 6, where we'll get new orders for a special mission.

The Galileo Seven

Stardate 2820.4 At Starbase 6 picking up medical supplies for the New Paris colonies, and a Federation official, High Commissioner Ferris.

Supplemental The capt. assigned me to greet the commissioner, and show him to his quarters. It gives me a chance to ask him some questions.

Cont. I showed him to the VIP quarters, got him settled in, then asked him if he was any relation to Lt. Cmdr. Amanda Ferris. He looked at me suspiciously and asked, "Why do you want to know that?"

"We were involved with each other at command school" I replied, "and since she was assigned to her new post, it's been impossible to get in contact with her."

He relaxed a bit, "Sorry for being curt there has been a lot of implication that she got as far as she has because she is my niece."

"Jonathan Archer was my great grandfather, I understand that problem intimately."

He smiled, "Write her a message and I'll see that it gets to her after this mission is finished."

Stardate 2821.5 Murasaki 312 is on our way to Makus III, so the Capt. is sending a research team in a shuttle to study the phenomena.

supplemental We've lost contact with the shuttle, their last message was that they had been pulled of course and were out of control. Scans have shown a class M planet at the center (Taurus II) we're hoping to find them there. Commissioner Ferris is not pleased.

cont. The static from the quasar has disabled all of our sensors and transporters. We have the Columbus doing a search of the planet. As soon as the engineers get the transporters working safely again, we'll send landing parties down to the surface to help in the search.

cont. We finally got the transporters working, but once we got search teams on the planet, they were attacked by the local wildlife. Lts Kelowitz and Imamura were injured, Ens. O'Neill was killed when he was run through with one of their primitive spears.

Stardate 2824.1 Time ran out and we had to head for Makus III - as we were heading out, Sulu noticed a streak of light above Taurus II. The shuttle had managed to lift off, and Spock had lit the fuel hoping we would see it. We beamed them out just as the shuttle burned up.

Supplemental We're halfway to Makus III, and I'm filling out the death certificate paperwork for Latimer, Gaetano, and O'Neill.

cont. The memorial services were this afternoon, Boma gave the eulogy for Latimer and Gaetano, young Ens. Chekov spoke for O'Neill.

Stardate 2826.5 In orbit around Makus III, Ens. Carlyon is supervising the transfer of the medical supplies to the Exeter. I'm supervising the transfer of Commissioner Ferris - he apparently rubbed the Capt. the wrong way during the search for the shuttle crew.

Supplemental I hand the commissioner a microtape with my message on it "I want to thank you for doing this, at least I know she'll get it."

"She'll get it, but I can't guarantee you'll get an answer, not from where she's at" he said. "I know, but I can always hope. Good trip".

Stardate 2831.7 Finally heading back to Earth for the Capt's meeting with the tactical department at Starfleet Command.

Stardate 2838.2 Returning some material handling equipment we used for the medical shipment to Starbase 6 as we continue to Earth.

Stardate 2845.5 In Earth orbit, preparing for the tactical meeting - scan results, department reports, repair listings, visual records.

Supplemental The Capt has been in meetings for 2 days now, some people have been asking me about shore leave. I've left messages about it.

cont. heard from Capt Kirk, we'll be here at least 4 more days, so I'm to start granting 2 day passes based on last leave dates.

cont. I'll be granting passes to about 240 people, staggering them out over the next 4 days - 80 on days 1 & 2, 80 on 2 & 3, and 80 in 3 & 4. The rest of us have had a break recently, so we'll stay here and mind the ship - I'll have 2nd shift bridge duty on days 2 and 3.

cont. 4 engineering techs got into a bar fight and sent back to the ship. I confined them to quarters until they sleep it off.

Stardate 2849.2 Capt Kirk informed me that we'll be here an extra day, so I've arranged for 74 more 2 day passes (and another bridge shift).

Supplemental The Capt is done with the tactical conference, and has called for a briefing of the senior staff to discuss it.

cont. Although things have quieted down with the Romulans, there have been more encounters with the Klingons, and more aggression. Every ship to Sherman's planet gets strafed, and 2 automated cargo vessels were destroyed (that's why we made the last delivery).

cont. It's not a war - yet - but there is grave concern about it escalating to that point. We are to be very careful when near the border.

Stardate 2853.9 Preparing to leave Earth Orbit and head back to our station near Starbase 11.

supplemental Back on station, and being assigned to patrol routes near the Federation-Klingon border.

Stardate 2865.8 It's been a week of patrolling, and we've come across absolutely nothing. You wonder if they've gone back home to hide.

Supplemental To break up the monotony, Lt. Woodard has been floating around the idea of doing our own shipboard theater production.

cont. Escorting 2 automated cargo vessels bound for outposts on the Klingon border. These ships are going to make it through.

cont. A Bird of Prey came snooping around, but left without firing a shot. We're paying close attention again, just in case.

Stardate 2880.1 Cargo delivered, no Klingons in sight. We're escorting the empties back to the nearest supply depot.

supplemental Lt. Woodard is doing a production of "My Dinner with Andre", mainly because she didn't get a lot of volunteers to act. Plenty of people want to see a show, just not a lot of performers this trip. I'll help with lighting again.

Stardate 2892.4 The cargo ships are back at the depot, and we've been asked to make an emergency medical supply run to Romulan outpost 2.

supplemental After a high warp trip, we're at outpost 2. Dr McCoy beamed down with the medical supplies, and to offer some help.

cont. The situation is stable, and Dr McCoy has beamed back on board. We're heading back to our patrol station near the Klingon Border.

Stardate 2901.6 Back on our patrol route. We had a minor run in with an old D5 class cruiser. Not much of a match for us, and they knew it.

supplemental We've rendezvoused with the USS Constitution, they'll be taking over for us at this patrol route.

cont. Before we leave, we've invited them to see Lt. Woodard's production - they've been out as long as us, so they were glad of the break.

Stardate 2905.1 Heading back towards Starbase 6, passing near Murasaki 312 again.

supplemental Actually got a message from Amanda! It was short, and heavily edited, but she said she's doing well, and feeling better now. Not exactly sure what she meant by that, guess she was having some health issues. She looked well, and the food must be good there.

cont. At the weekly staff meeting, Capt. Kirk discussed going back and studying Murasaki 312 the right way - we all agreed with him, after all, none of us like to leave a job half done - especially with what it cost us - and we didn't have any orders to the contrary.

Stardate 2922.2 Back at the quasar - our job is a lot easier now that there isn't an ion storm isn't fogging up our sensors.

supplemental While the shuttle Columbus begins mapping the quasar, the Enterprise starts doing hi res orbital scans of Taurus II. Haven't had a chance to replace the Galileo yet...

cont. Scans show about 250 groups of those Sasquatch like beings scattered around the planet, usually around 50 to 100 in each group. No evidence of organized agriculture, although several camps are located near fields of what seem to be fruit bearing vegetation.

Stardate 2930.7 We've organized a team to capture one of the inhabitants so we can make a detailed medical scan of their anatomy.

Supplemental The team safely sedated a female, and transported her to the cargo bay where the exobiology team had set up their equipment.

cont. Bonus, the female is pregnant, so we get a chance for additional data. They hope to finish the scans within the hour.

cont. The female was safely transported back to the surface with no complications. The exobiology team is busy evaluating the data.

Stardate 2935.2 We've finished mapping out Taurus II. There are 3 remote areas where there are none of the Sasquatch creatures around - not very inviting, but given the volatility of the area, a couple of known safe places are always a welcome sight.

Supplemental We're mapping out the quasar now, gravitational fields from local stars and ionized gas create most of the effect.

cont. The range on our sensors is greatly reduced, so we have to deploy external sensor pods to do the scanning as we traverse the quasar.

Stardate 2942.9 We've been hit by a major ion storm. It developed quite rapidly, and by time our sensors caught it, it was too late.

Stardate 2945.8 Ben Finney was lost when we had to eject the sensor pod he was working in when the storm hit.

Court Martial

Supplemental Limping back to Starbase 11 to repair some substantial damage we incurred in the storm.

Stardate 2947.8 In orbit around Starbase 11, making repairs, and trying to figure out what happened to Ben Finney during the storm.

Supplemental USS Intrepid is also in orbit, so Narek has stopped by for a visit to update his katric ark and bring me a nice bottle of Port.

Stardate 2948.6 Commodore Stone is convening a court martial to determine what happened during the storm, and if the Capt. was responsible.

supplemental I'm sending Ens. Wong down with the personnel records - since she so recently updated them, she knows them best.

cont. I got a surprise visit from T'res, "I would ask a favor of you, not for me, but for the sake of my grandparents - if you would?"

I said, "Ask away."

"Lt Cmdr Narek told me how you hold a copy of his memories, should something happen to him while we are on station. Would you be willing to do the same for me?"

I replied to her "I look to your grandfather as my mentor, I would be honored to do this".

cont. She sent over a katric ark, and I had Narek confirm a copy of her memories was present. Then I wished him a safe journey, and he left.

Stardate 2950.3 The court martial isn't going so well, we've all been ordered off the ship for some experiment to hopefully clear the capt.

supplemental It worked, turns out Ben Finney wasn't dead, he was faking his death to get the capt. in trouble. It would have worked too. When he altered the computer records to make the capt. look guilty, he messed up other files and left a trail Spock found.

cont. With that over with, we get to spend a day or two relaxing. I saw Ens. Teller leaving Club Risa holding on to Lt. Rodriguez. Hmmm.

Stardate 2955.6 Repairs are complete, and we're heading out to check out the repaired systems, and to calibrate sensors and weapons.

supplemental While on Starbase 11 we received another crewman, Ens. Jones, to replace Lt. Zanotti when she leaves to join the JAG corps. She has excellent performance reviews, and seems very intelligent - if only she didn't remind me so much of Sadie...

Stardate 2958.9 Systems are calibrated, and we're heading out on patrol towards Sherman's Planet. The Klingons have been quiet lately.

Stardate 2961.2 Arrived at Sherman's Planet, the Federation administrator reports all quiet with the Klingons since our last visit.

Supplemental Heading for the Romulan Neutral Zone outposts, to check their status.

Stardate 2964.4 Checked in with the outposts. Only one small scoutship since the bases went back into operation, and that was weeks ago.

Supplemental Sent a message back to Amanda, told her about exploring the quasar and the court martial - and how much I missed her.

Stardate 2974.8 Spent a week helping the outposts with maintenance and medical related issues, now heading to Starbase 6 for escort duty.

Stardate 2979.1 At Starbase 6 preparing to escort 4 automated freighters, loaded with supplies, to Shermans Planet.

Supplemental Heading out to Shermans Planet, long range scans show everything clear, but we aren't taking any chances.

Stardate 2983.4 We're at Shermans Planet, no Klingons, no storms, no nothing. I'd say it was boring, but that guarantees trouble soon.

Supplemental The freighters are off loaded, and we're heading back to Starbase 6. Still nothing going on otherwise.

Stardate 2990.5 Back at Starbase 6, dropping off the automated freighters. Heading out for a star mapping mission.

Supplemental Spock stopped by my quarters today to get some starfleet personnel information, and saw the katric arks sitting on the shelf.

cont. I explained what was going on with them - He said it was a highly irregular thing to do. "That's why they asked me to keep them."

Stardate 2997.2 Spock has seemed very distracted since he stopped by my quarters last week. I wonder what's going on with him.

Stardate 3005.9 We're out past system L387 on a mapping mission when we get recalled to Starbase 11. Kind of strange, so soon after we left.

The Menagerie

Supplemental We've reached Starbase 11, and the Capt., Mr. Spock, and Dr. McCoy have beamed down to see what's going on - not sure why it would take 3 of them to find that out, but they seem to be inseparable -- like the 3 musketeers.

Stardate 3012.1 I've just been relieved by Lt. Hansen, so my bridge duties for the month are done.

supplemental Spock just announced that he's in command while the Capt. takes a medical rest leave. Lucky him, I could use a week off.

cont. Now he's called for a security team, and put Hansen in command of the ship until the Capt. is beamed aboard.

Stardate 3012.4 Spock programmed the computers to take us to Talos IV, a forbidden planet. Now there's a hearing being called for Spock.

Stardate 3012.6 Courts Martial has been convened. I've assigned Ens. Jones to handle the administrative details of the proceedings. I have Lt. Zanotti there to monitor her performance, but to stay out of the way otherwise.

Supplemental They've called a recess, and Ens. Jones has brought in the record tapes of the proceedings for me to review and file.

cont. It's a very interesting record, it seems someone, somehow, videologged the Enterprise's visit to Talos IV from years ago. Was that Spock grinning? Man he looks

really young there.

cont. Had Ens. Wong arrange for VIP quarters for Commodore Mendez, Fleet Capt. Pike will remain with Dr. McCoy in Sick Bay.

Stardate 3013.1 Spock's Court Martial has reconvened, Lt. Zanotti said Ens Jones was doing fine, so she's going solo today.

Supplemental We've reached orbit around Talos IV - the one planet in the quadrant we're forbidden to visit.

cont. The court martial ended with the sudden disappearance of Commodore Mendez. Ens Jones called asking for instructions. Lt Zanotti told her to just put it down as it happened, she didn't need to interpret events, just record them.

cont. The real Commodore Stone was also receiving the Talosian transmissions, and has suspended the restriction on Talos IV this time.

Stardate 3014.7 Fleet Capt Pike is on Talos IV, and we are heading to Pyris VII to investigate strange readings from a passing freighter.

Supplemental Capt Kirk stopped by and told me he was wanting to schedule Ens Chekov for some bridge time at navigation. I told him there were plenty good cargo people who could take up the slack for now. Then he asked about the Court Martial transcripts.

cont. I told him they were already submitted, and that because they dealt with Talos IV, fell under the top secret classification as well, then I handed him a stack of papers to sign. "The confidentiality forms for all involved in the proceedings." He sighed and signed them.

Catspaw

Stardate 3017.5 Entering Pyris VII system. Not a very interesting system...

Stardate 3017.9 Lt Sulu, Jackson, and Lt Cmdr Scott have beamed to Pyris VII to investigate strange power readings.

Supplemental Crewman Jackson was beamed up, dead. A strange voice came from his corpse telling us to leave - but not how he died .. so much for a quiet research mission. I'm having Ens Jones do the paperwork on this one.

cont. Capt Kirk, Dr McCoy and Mr Spock have beamed down to investigate. I really need to talk to him about that.

Stardate 3018.3 A few minutes ago the ship started getting unbearably hot, now we're trapped in some sort of force field.

supplemental The force field is gone, but we still can't communicate with the landing party.

cont. We've beamed up the landing party, along with the remains of two small, strange,

aliens.

Stardate 3020.7 It's Lt. Zanotti's last day on the ship. Ensigns Jones and Wong have planned a going away bash for her later tonight.

supplemental It was quite a party, went through lots of booze, including 6 bottles of my bloodwine and 3 of Lt Cmdr Scott's whisky.

cont. I spent a while chatting up Lt. Palmer, now I feel bad - I'll have to write a long letter to Amanda tonight.

Stardate 3022.1 Rendezvoused with the Constellation, they'll take Lt. Zanotti back to Earth and her new post with the JAG office. I gave her a bottle of Chateau Picard champagne as a going away gift (she never did like the bloodwine very much). Ltjg Poser took a photo of us before I helped her take her personal effects to the transporter room. Good Luck, Em.



Supplemental Heading for the Omicron Delta region for planetary surveys and other research.

Shore Leave

Stardate 3023.4 Have entered orbit around a rather pleasant planet that might make a nice spot for some shore leave.

Supplemental Some of the crew are getting a little edgy, particularly officers who haven't had leave for several months, including Capt. Kirk, Dr. McCoy, and yours truly. Only Spock seems his normal, calm, cool, collected self.

cont. Beamed down survey crews to check out the planet's suitability for crew shore leave.

Stardate 3025.8 The Capt. has beamed down to the planet to check on reports of strange things appearing to the survey crews.

Supplemental Spock has found an energy field on the planet that seems to be draining energy from our ship to power something underground.

cont. Communications are out, Spock beamed down to report to the Capt. and now transporters are out as well.

cont. Now that communications have been restored and the energy drain resolved, I get to start scheduling shore leave for the crew.

Stardate 3026.5 About to beam down to the shore leave planet, but have to sit in on a safety briefing on the planet first.

Supplemental It seems the planet can read your mind and recreate your thoughts, so try to avoid thinking of dangerous things, otherwise you'll become familiar with the planets highly advanced medical facilities.

cont. So I beam down, start walking around, and notice how much it reminds me of Alfa 207 - especially when I reach a sandy beach, which reminds me of the day Sadie and I spent on the beach. As soon as the thought crosses my mind, Sadie came out of the forest. That gets me thinking of McGready, who also steps out of the forest. They look at me and laugh, then start making out on the sand. I feel myself getting more and more angry - and I'm about to run over and beat McGready into a big red stain on the sand, then, I realize it isn't real. If I really want to do that, I'd be better off visiting the Constellation and beating him for real.

cont. So I walk back to the clearing, thinking of music to take my mind off of things, and nearly trip over a Vulcan Lyre on the ground. I pick it up and play for a while, but I don't know how to make a lyre, so neither does the planet, so it didn't really sound very good.

cont. To my surprise, when I get back to the clearing, I see the front of The Barking Dog Inn and Tavern - so I go in and sit at the bar next to Amanda. She kisses me on the cheek and says hello, then calls the bartender over for some drinks. We sit and talk for a while. When she suggests heading upstairs, I remember that she isn't real. I just can't deal with that, so I beam back to the ship.

cont. Spock asked why I came back early, I told him I have too much on my mind to enjoy having it come to life for me.

Stardate 3028.1 Decided it would be a more satisfying use of my time to just write Amanda a long letter. I hope she gets to read it.

Supplemental I'm not the only one who found it difficult to deal with the planet - 46 of us have beamed back up so we can relax.

cont. 23 more people have come back up, including Lt. Cmdr. Scott, who said he'd rather spend the time tinkering with his engines.

Stardate 3031.2 Spock has loaned me his lyre for the evening, I almost forgot how much fun they were to play.

Stardate 3032.9 Everyone has finally beamed back up, and we're making way further out, towards some Federation outpost stations.

Stardate 3033.6 There was a message for me in today's subspace traffic from Sadie, apologizing for what happened between us...

Supplemental: Just when I thought I'd worked all my feelings out about her, she goes and pulls something like this.

cont. There was also a message from the outpost at Cestus III asking us to come out to meet with Commodore Travers.

Arena

Stardate 3045.5 Preparing to beam down a landing party to consult with the outpost staff: Capt. Kirk, Mr Spock, Dr. McCoy, Lt Cmdr Lang and Lt. Kelowitz (2 of the ship's tactical officers), and Security Specialist O'Herlihy.

Supplemental The capt called up, the outpost is nearly destroyed, and the landing party is under attack by an unknown assailant.

cont. We've warped away from the planet to escape the attacking vessel, we'll come back for the landing party when it's safe to return.

Stardate 3045.9 We've returned to pickup the landing party, and I'm taking down a search and rescue detail to find other survivors. I have Dr. M'benga and 8 med techs, 10 engineering techs, 15 security people, and a shuttle craft to use as a command post.

Supplemental The security personnel have found 34 survivors, Dr. M'benga has set up a med bay in the back of the shuttle craft.

cont. The engineers have restored partial power, and the communications array. We have contact with Starfleet, but not the Enterprise.

cont. We've transferred the wounded to the base infirmary, now that it's been repaired. I've started accounting for the dead.

Stardate 3046.7 Starfleet is sending an emergency resupply ship, which should arrive in 4 days.

Supplemental We've finally heard from Enterprise, she's been sent nearly 500 parsecs away by an advanced civilization.

cont. The relief ship has arrived, bringing supplies, more doctors, and Fleet Captain Muniz as the new outpost commander.

cont. I turn command of the station over to Capt Muniz, and have our people begin preparations to return to the Enterprise when she returns.

Stardate 3051.8 The Enterprise returned, and Capt. Kirk, Mr. Spock, and Dr. McCoy beam down to meet with Fleet Capt. Muniz.

Supplemental We've loaded all the equipment into the shuttle, and I've had Lt. Clayton fly it back to Enterprise. Most of the search and rescue team have transported to the ship, I'll return once I've cleared everything with Capt. Muniz.

Stardate 3053.2 Heading for Starbase 6 to deliver 3 of the Cestus III survivors for intensive rehabilitation therapy.

Stardate 3060.2 At Starbase 6, transferring the injured, restocking the ship, and having some fun at the recreation facilities.

Supplemental Got a message from Amanda today. She looks thinner than she was in her last message. Tired too. Hope she's OK...

Stardate 3067.6 I've received a commendation for my work commanding the Cestus III Search and rescue mission!

Stardate 3071.1 Another reason I dislike Stardates, I almost forgot it was Christmas. Got presents sent off to Amanda and the folks at home.

Stardate 3073.5 Well, Christmas has come and gone. Penny sent me a Mars University sweat shirt, her note said "a reminder of home."

Supplemental Another big Christmas party, this time we held it in the Shuttlecraft hanger. I spent the evening chatting up Lt. Palmer.

cont. She invited me up to her cabin, I said maybe next time. I guess I'm still hoping for something with Amanda again.

Stardate 3080.2 Another round of parties, another evening with Lt. Palmer. She knows about Amanda, and says she understands, sort of...

Stardate 3080.8 Heading out on patrol to chart and explore a new route from Starbase 6 to the newly commissioned Starbase 200.

supplemental The new starbase should have been numbered 13, but was renamed on

request of the host planet: 200 is a lucky number for them.

cont. Lt. Cmdr. Scott is traveling ahead to Cygnet XIV to prepare for some systems overhaul work to be completed there.

Stardate 3087.2 We've mapped 3 new systems so far, and are beginning scans of the fourth as we reach the halfway point in our trip.

The Alternative Factor

Stardate 3087.5 The ship was just hit with something big, haven't gotten word from the bridge on what has happened yet though.

Supplemental The Capt. beamed down to the planet and brought back an injured humanoid from the surface. Maybe he knows what's going on.

cont. Starfleet just issued a code factor one message, invasion alert status - and we're the only ones here to deal with it.

cont. We've beamed up a man named Lazarus, who seems to have something to do with everything that's happening on this planet.

Stardate 3088.7 2 engineering crewmen were injured when Lazarus sneaked into engineering and stole 2 of our dilithium crystals.

Supplemental There was a fire alert for one of the engineering sections. We usually don't have that without someone shooting at us.

cont. The captain has chased Lazarus back to the surface to retrieve our dilithium crystals, and hopefully resolve this mystery.

cont. Well, we have most of our dilithium back, enough to make it to Cygnet XIV anyway, and we took care of the alien threat to our galaxy.

Stardate 3090.2 Finished our trip to Starbase 200 (remember that?), taking a few days for some shore leave then heading on to Cygnet XIV.

Stardate 3094.6 We've arrived at Cygnet XIV and the technicians have begun the systems upgrade procedure. It's been ... interesting so far.

Supplemental All the Cygnet technicians are female, males being an extremely small percentage of the population, and some are distracted - they've never seen so many men in one place. I've been working with Security Coordinator Agneth, who has never met any Cygnet male, not even her father. When she was chosen for her position, she was sent to Earth for training - and she can't stop talking about it.

Cont. The upgrades are done, and we're getting ready to leave. I've enjoyed my time working with Agneth - it reminds me of my first post, assistant to Admiral Thran - he had blue skin too. Looked better on Agneth though...

Stardate 3107.5 There was a big send off party last night. I have a feeling the next

generation of Cygnet's may be a little less blue, I know Agneth was hoping, but she understood about my feelings with Amanda. She said anytime I was in the system I should contact her.

Stardate 3108.2 Heading for Starbase 9 - we could use new dilithium crystals and more deuterium -- Cygnet XIV didn't have any to spare.

Stardate 3109.8 On course for Starbase 9, traveling on a direct course through an uncharted region of space.

Tomorrow is Yesterday

Stardate 3112.8 We've encountered an undocumented black hole. We nearly burned out the engines trying to escape. Most systems still out.

Stardate -- OK, I don't know what the stardate would be, we've apparently been thrown back to the late 1960's while escaping the black hole.

supplemental Spock has informed me that the stardate is 3113.2, and that we need accommodations for an unexpected passenger.

cont. Spock came to me and asked me to find everything in the records I could about Shawn Geoffrey Christopher, took about 45 minutes...

Stardate 3114.1 Scotty has the engines repaired, and enough power built up to travel - if Spock can figure out how to get back home again.

supplemental We're going to try a slingshot maneuver around the sun, hoping to recreate the events of our black hole encounter.

cont. We have gone back to the time we entered orbit, and are accelerating forward in time, and our passengers have been returned safely.

Stardate 3116.5 We've made it back to our time, and are limping in to Starbase 9 - trying to conserve our dwindling supplies.

Stardate 3121.2 We've arrived at Starbase 9, and are awaiting the arrival of a complete set of dilithium crystals to replace our old ones.

supplemental A federation supply ship has just arrived to top off our deuterium supply, as well as medical supplies and spare parts.

cont. Messrs Spock, Scott, and Chekov have been attempting to reverse some of the computer upgrades we received at Cygnet XIV.

Stardate 3130.7 The computers are back to normal, and we've received orders for Ensign Chekov to return to the Academy to finish up.

supplemental We'll be leaving soon for Starbase 12, where Chekov will transfer to a ship heading for Earth.

cont. We've been told he'll be returning for assignment once he graduates. Capt Kirk is planning to put him in as navigator.

Stardate 3135.8 Had to wait a few days for some supplies needed at Starbase 12 - finally leaving now.

Stardate 3141.2 Just recovered from the Rigellian flu. Had me knocked out for a couple of weeks, but I'm OK now. Finally.

supplemental: Chekov missed his transport back to Earth, so he's stuck with us for a little while longer. He doesn't seem to mind...

cont. Heading to Starbase 8 so Chekov can meet a different transport back to Earth. Hopefully he'll get back on time.

Space Seed

Stardate 3141.8 We've encountered an unidentified ship en route to Starbase 8. Spock has asked for assistance in a record search.

supplemental Turns out the ship is called the Botany Bay. I know that name for some reason, but can't remember from where.

cont. Now I remember, Botany Bay was the site of the British penal colony in Australia - Sadie and I visited it once. That name on a sleeper ship doesn't strike me as a good omen.

cont. Heading back to Starbase 12 with the sleeper ship in tow. We'll let them figure out what to do with them.

Stardate 3142.2 Ens. Chekov reported to me that he just "caught" the leader of the Botany Bay's crew "snooping" around the cargo bay. I told Chekov that he had permission to access the cargo bay, so he could arrange for his people and what cargo they had.

Supplemental Ens Jones and Wong and myself are locked in my office, and the communication system is down. What's going on?

cont. Just woke up after being gassed. Apparently Kahn and his group tried to take over the ship while we were locked in my office.

cont. Wong and Jones both had bad reactions to the gas, so I've sent them to sickbay, while I prepare a list of commendations.

Stardate 3142.8 The Capt. is convening a hearing about Kahn and his followers and Lt. McGivers - whoever she is, I've never met her.

supplemental I've asked Lt. Uhura to record the proceedings for me, since I'm busy and my assistants are both in sickbay.

cont. The hearing is over, and I have to process Lt. McGivers resignation paperwork - she'll be joining Kahn and his group.

Stardate 3143.5 Ens Wong is back to work, and the Capt. asked me to take a shuttle and deliver Chekov to Starbase 13 personally. The Enterprise will be retrieving Kahn's vessel and transporting his crew and McGivers to Ceti Alpha V for settlement.

Stardate 3145.6 Chekov and I have reached Starbase 8, and he is safely on his way back to Earth for his graduation.

Supplemental Spending the night while the shuttle is being serviced and refueled, I'll return to Enterprise in the morning.

cont. Seems I have a passenger to take back with me, a Caitian communication officer named M'Ress. She'll work with Uhura and Palmer.

cont. Before leaving I found a trader with 2 bottles of Romulan Ale, and a case of Bloodwine. All I need is some scotch for Scotty.

Stardate 3147.1 I found Scotty's scotch, and a box of tea for Spock, and we are heading out to rendezvous with the Enterprise.

Stardate 3151.3 It's taking us a while to catch up to the Enterprise, they're heading out to system C-111.

supplemental Caught up with the Enterprise, en route to the Beta star in system C-111 on a mission for Starfleet records.

Return of the Archons

cont. The history department wants us to try to locate any information on the Archon, which disappeared about a hundred years ago.

Stardate 3155.2 Found evidence of the Archon on the third planet, sending Sulu and O'Neil down to do some preliminary reconnaissance.

supplemental got a call for an emergency beam out, but only Sulu came back, and he doesn't seem to be all there, if you know what I mean.

Stardate 3156.2 The Capt. is beaming down with Spock, McCoy, and some support people to see what happened to Sulu, and find O'Neil.

supplemental Again, you'd think the Capt. couldn't think without Spock and McCoy with him. Fortunately, Scotty's a good commander, he's good about not putting us into any unnecessary danger - still, I don't like our top 2 officers and medical chief away together.

cont. We've gone to red alert, we're being attacked with some sort of heat beams. Shields are holding for now, but we're losing power fast.

Stardate 3157.5 It's getting warmer in the areas of the ship nearest the outer hull, people

are spending as little time as possible there.

supplemental The landing party has managed to stop the attack from the surface, and the Capt. has called me down to the surface.

cont. The Capt. wants me to supervise Lindstrom and his team as they attempt to re-socialize the inhabitants of Beta III.

Stardate 3159.2 We've found a location to setup our headquarters in, and Lt Palmer has established a subspace link with Starfleet command.

Supplemental Mr. Lindstrom has been working with Marplon, one of the leaders of the underground, trying to form an interim government.

cont. Starfleet command is sending a full team to take over the project, but it will be a week or two before they arrive.

Stardate 3165.2 It's been a few days since the controller computer was shut down, and the population is beginning to feel the effects, there have been several minor incidents of violence. Lindstrom wants to introduce sports as a way for them to "blow off steam".

Supplemental They've started teaching a version of soccer, since the only sports equipment they could find here were playground balls.

cont. Some of the security details have started martial arts classes, which seem to be working out very well.

Stardate 3169.6 I've been having dinner with Elizabeth (Lt. Palmer) a lot lately, we have adjoining rooms where we're staying.

supplemental Tonight she asked me if I'd heard from Amanda lately. I told her I'd received a message while I was out with the fever, it seemed as if she had something she wanted to tell me, but couldn't bring herself to say it. She did say "I love You" though. I'm just not sure what it all means.

"Maybe it means it's time to move on, Al."

Maybe so, we'll see.

Stardate 3177.6 Most of the security is being handled by native police forces now, while elections are being scheduled.

Stardate 3186.2 Elections were held today, only 4 minor incidents were reported. Lindstrom's team is pleased with the results.

supplemental Lt. Palmer intercepted some very odd transmissions from the Enterprise today, maybe it was just the new comm officer...

cont. The first of the Starfleet teams have arrived, so I've started having our people prepare to return to the Enterprise.

cont. Had a last dinner with Elizabeth, we talked for a long time, and when I walked her to the door, she turned around and kissed me, she stepped back, caressed my cheek and

said, "Amanda is a very lucky woman, I hope she knows that." Then she returned to her room.

Stardate 3189.1 Enterprise is in orbit, and we are preparing to return, only Lindstrom will remain behind with the Federation team.

Supplemental Gave Capt. Kirk my report on the mission, he briefed me on our next mission, and introduced me to Ambassador Fox.

Practical Joker (animated)

cont. Catching up with Ens Jones about the weird happenings onboard ship while I was gone - the computer suffered an "infection" of sorts. It started playing practical jokes on the crew, then incited an encounter with some Romulans before the Captain "cured" it. Such fun.

A Taste of Armageddon

Stardate 3190.3 We are en route to star cluster NGC-321, under orders from Ambassador Fox to establish diplomatic relations in the system.

supplemental There are no safe havens in this area and we are losing thousands of people each year, a friendly port would be an asset.

Stardate 3192.1 We're at yellow alert, seems the planet we're to contact doesn't want to talk to us and warned us off. We go in anyway.

Supplemental Kirk, Spock, Yoeman Tamura, and Galloway and Osborne have beamed down to make preliminary contact with the Emeniar leaders.

cont. The Capt. must not be too concerned, he didn't take McCoy with him - so he's up here pacing up and down the corridor, worrying.

Stardate 3192.6 Received an odd message from the Capt. After analysis, it was determined to be a fake, trying to lure us down planetside.

Supplemental Now the Eminiars are trying to shoot us down. We had shields up fortunately, and their attack didn't do any damage.

cont. Ambassador Fox stopped by my office, demanding I file an insubordination report on Scotty - I told him I would once Kirk returned. I'm not about to damage a man's career because a diplomat becomes so focused on his mission that he'd harm the people trying to help him.

Stardate 3193.2 Got a message from Spock, the Eminiars are trying to kill us all, and he orders us to a higher orbit, still in phaser range.

supplemental Got another message from the Capt., ordering General Order 24 in 2 hours if the Eminiars haven't released them by then. He must be serious if he's ordering us to destroy everyone on the planet. I'll bet Ambassador Fox is apoplectic over that one!

cont. Kirk contacted us again, following an explosion on the planet. He called off General Order 24 and is having us stand by.

Stardate 3194.2 Ambassador Fox and his aid are remaining behind to broker a peace agreement between the Eminiar and Vendikar.

Supplemental Initial reports from Ambassador Fox are promising, so we're heading for Argana 2 on routine patrol.

cont. Received latest promotion lists, Lt. Commander Giotto has finally been promoted to Commander, about time too...

Devil in the Dark

Stardate 3196.0 We're heading to Janus VI after receiving a distress call from the mining facility.

Supplemental In orbit around Janus VI, the Capt, Spock, and McCoy have beamed down to the mining facility offices.

cont. At least this time there's a valid reason for all 3 to go, they have casualties for the doc, and mysteries for Spock.

Stardate 3196.6 Scotty has been called down to help with an engineering problem, and guess who's next on the duty schedule...

Supplemental They've asked for Lt. Commander Giotto and a security team. I guess I need to remind the Capt that Giotto is a commander now.

cont. Crewman Foster was killed. Nothing left of him to send back to his family. I'm having Ens. Jones do the paperwork on him.

Stardate 3197.2 Scotty's makeshift coolant pump has failed, so they're beginning to evacuate colonists up here to the Enterprise.

supplemental Trying to get everyone situated in the Cargo bays, Shuttle Hanger, and any other space we can free up for them.

cont. Sent 100 pounds of thermo-concrete to the surface -- we have absolutely no clue why.

Stardate 3197.6 The landing party has returned, the colonists and miners are back at work, and we are waiting for an important message.

Errand of Mercy

supplemental Received news that relations with the Klingons have soured, we have orders to go to Organia in anticipation of an attack.

cont. Destroyed a Klingon scout ship that attempted a sneak attack on us. Maintaining full alert as we continue to Organia.

Stardate 3198.5 Arrived at Organia, the Capt and Mr Spock are beaming down to meet with their leaders and brief them on whats going on.

Supplemental A small fleet of Klingon ships arrived and started attacking, so we're retreating until reinforcements arrive.

cont. Repairing the damage suffered in the sneak attack while we wait for help. Hope the Capt. and Mr Spock are keeping safe on Organia.

Stardate 3198.8 The fleet has arrived, and we are heading back to rescue Capt. Kirk and Spock. And the Organians of course...

Supplemental Approaching Organia, and we are preparing to engage the Klingon occupation force in orbit around the planet.

cont. Suddenly my computer console became too hot to touch, then after Capt. contacted us, we lost all main power.

cont. We heard from the Capt and Spock, just before we lost all main power on the ship. All we have left is emergency battery power.

Stardate 3199.2 Saw the little speech from the Organians, and now power is back on. Waiting for Capt. Kirk and Mr. Spock to return.

supplemental Preparing to return to Earth, so the Capt can brief Starfleet brass (and to retrieve newly graduated Mr. Chekov).

cont. Offered the Capt a bottle of Bloodwine to send to the Klingons as a peace offering. He said he'd take it under advisement.

Stardate 3201.1 Arrived at Earth, Capt. Kirk and Mr. Spock are down discussing the Organia mission with federation leaders.

Supplemental No shore leave, but Ens. Jones has a desk full of liberty requests from folks wanting to get off the ship for a while at least.

cont. I've welcomed Ens. Chekov back, and processed his paperwork as a permanent member of the crew. Better quarters than he had before.

Stardate 3204.9 It's been a quiet visit to Earth, only 4 reports of crewmembers causing problems, and that was all in one bar fight

supplemental Med Tech 3C Johnston even managed to find time to get married. It's my turn to take a break down on Earth.

Stardate 3205.6 Went down to Starfleet Headquarters to see if I could get any information on Amanda - still nothing they could tell me.

Supplemental I decided to take a walk around town and enjoy the sights, sounds and smells of San Francisco before going back out into space.

cont. I walked past the Vulcan Cultural Center, so I thought I'd go in and see if maybe they had a gift shop that sold lyres. I was holding the door open so a lovely young Vulcan woman could get her stack of boxes inside, when I got the recall message. So I promised myself to check the next time we stopped at Earth, and made my way back to the ship.

Stardate 3206.5 Well, we are apparently at peace with the Klingons, whether we like it or not. Should be easier to get Bloodwine now.

supplemental Everything coming out of the food processors tastes faintly of turkey. Still..

cont. Received orders to proceed to Gamma II and perform preventative maintenance on the automated communication relay station there.

The Gamesters of Triskelion

Stardate 3211.7 In orbit around the automated comm station on Gamma II. The Capt., Uhura, and Chekov are beaming down to run diagnostics.

Supplemental Something happened to the landing party - they didn't appear to transport normally, and we can't locate them on the planet.

cont. We've done full diagnostics on the transporter, and conducted a complete planetary scan. They're gone, and we don't know why or where.

Stardate 3212.1 Sensors detected an unexplained ion trail leading to system M24 Alpha. It's the only clue we have, so we're chasing it.

supplemental We've reached the source of the ion trace, a planet with several humanoid readings in one location. We're going to investigate.

cont. Before Spock could beam down, an entity on the planet disabled our ship systems. Now the Capt has to win a fight to the death, if he loses, we all get to be slaves. Lucky us, the aliens are going to let us watch and see what our fate will be.

Stardate 3213.8 The Capt. won his match, the landing party has returned, and we're going back to Gamma II to complete our mission there.

Stardate 3217.2 We're back at Gamma II, diagnostics showed some impending failures, so an engineering team is down correcting the faults.

Metamorphosis

Supplemental The Capt, Spock, and McCoy are answering an emergency transport request for Commissioner Hedford on Epsilon Canaris III, they've taken a warp capable shuttle to transport the commissioner for treatment for Sakuro's disease, a life threatening condition.

Stardate 3219.8 We've lost contact with the Capt's shuttle as they were returning to us, we're heading for their last known position.

supplemental We've reached the last reported position for the missing shuttle. We've found a particle trace that seems promising.

cont. We've been following the particle trace for a few hours, it leads to an asteroid field some distance away.

Stardate 3220.3 We've reached the asteroid field, and are beginning a search pattern of possible landing spots for the shuttle.

supplemental We've heard from the Capt. They'll be rendezvousing with us within a few hours, without Commissioner Hedford.

Cont. Heading back to Starbase 11, were we'll get our next assignment. Meanwhile I'm organizing reports, or trying to. The Capt's report on Commissioner Hedford has some, nagging inconsistencies, that Starfleet is going to want good explanations for.

Cont. I mention my concerns to the Capt. "That's for me to worry about, not you." He said, somewhat more harshly than necessary.

cont. "Aye aye Sir," I said, "By the way, they're demanding an explanation for the missing corpse." I left and returned to my office.

Stardate 3225.6 The Capt. sent me a bottle of Saurian Brandy and a note apologizing for his unusual brusqueness the previous day.

Supplemental It's Christmas party night. Most of the enlisted and Jr. officers are having a big blowout on the hangar deck, Sr. Officers are having a somewhat more subdued affair in the rec room - until we get bored, and join the rest of the crew.

cont. Danced with Lt Palmer, she asked about Amanda. Told her I hadn't heard anything recently. She said "poor baby" and kissed my cheek.

Stardate 3226.1 The party was broken up when the ship was shaken by some unknown force, and the Capt. ordered us to yellow alert.

supplemental We've detected random waves of time distortion - they're what's causing the turbulence we keep experiencing.

cont. We can't locate the source of the distortions, so we're mapping them in an attempt to zero in on the source (and predict their path).

City on the Edge of Forever

Stardate 3229.9 We've entered orbit around the planet that is the apparent source of the temporal distortion we have been encountering.

Supplemental Wouldn't you know it, just as we were mapping the last distortion, we hit it!

Sulu was injured, along with 12 others.

cont. Dr. McCoy had an accidental OD of a powerful stimulant, and has gone quite mad - he's beamed down to the planet against orders.

cont. The Capt took a landing party down to find McCoy and bring him back - before he does more harm to himself.

Stardate 3230.1 They were gone only 15 minutes, then they return and everything is like it never happened! Blame it on the time distortions.

Supplemental I'm preparing landing parties with Temporal Mechanics and History specialists, and recording equipment to study an artifact.

cont. We're also waiting here until a federation team arrives to take over the research - all according to Starfleet orders.

Stardate 3240.9 We've been here for over a week, recording data from "the Guardian of Forever". Tons of info, but no organization at all.

Supplemental Spock has stopped by my office and given me a data tape with some images of my Grandpa Archer when he was about my age. Wow...

cont. The Exeter has arrived with the research team, so we're giving them our collected data, and bringing our personnel back to the ship.

Stardate 3245.2 Heading for Starbase 11 for resupply and personnel replacement - we had a few crew members stay with the research team.

Supplemental We've reached Starbase 11, and while we're resupplying, Spock is updating the computer's database. The Vulcan idea of fun.

cont. Spock says he's discovered an unusual pattern emerging near Deneva, but he needs more research to be sure - so we stay here for now.

Stardate 3261.2 Spock has finished his research, and has gotten orders from Starfleet for us to go out to Deneva to investigate.

Stardate 3269.8 Finished resupply and system updates (new computer software that crashed the system for a week)and are heading out.

supplemental We're taking a taking a detour through several systems before arriving at Deneva, Spock wants to collect more data.

cont. We've gone from Beta Portolan to Ingraham B on our way to Deneva - all formerly inhabited systems, now devoid of humanoid life.

Operation, Annihilate!

Stardate 3286.9 Approaching the Deneva system, running long range scans as we head

in.

supplemental The Capt. requested a couple of security guards and a transcriptionist for a exploratory landing party.

cont. Kirk and McCoy have beamed back with the capt's sister-in-law and nephew, his brother was dead. Hoping to get some answers from her.

Stardate 3287.5 Spock was attacked by one of the creatures apparently responsible for the madness running rampant on the planet.

supplemental Spock left Sickbay and tried to take over the ship's helm. Took the entire bridge staff to get him in sickbay.

cont. Spock has escaped again, but this time he seems to be in control of himself. He's beaming down to collect a specimen of the creatures.

Stardate 3289.7 They've tried to kill the creature, but haven't had any success. We can't let the creatures leave this planet.

supplemental Intense light! Using an extremely bright light, they've killed the creature and healed Spock. To bad he's blind now...

cont. Using satellites transmitting a very narrow spectrum of light, we should clear the infection on the planet, without blinding them.

cont. Getting reports from the surface, the creatures are dieing off everywhere, and people are returning to normal.

Stardate 3291.3 Held a memorial service on the planet for the Capt's brother and his wife. He really needs to grieve, but he won't.

Supplemental The Capt stopped by my office today and asked if I could find someone who could take in his nephew. I said I'd talk to the boy.

cont. I went to Peter's cabin and introduced myself. I told him what the capt had asked me, and if he had anyone he wanted to live with. He said "My aunt and uncle live on Mars - Marilee and Stewart. She is - was - my mom's older sister. They've got 2 kids about my age."

"Susan and Ralphie?"

"You know them?"

"My sister used to babysit them when they were younger."

"So you're Penny's big brother!"

cont. We talked for quite a while. Seems his aunt and uncle live down the street from where my parents moved to when I went to the academy.

Stardate 3293.6 I've arranged with his aunt for Peter to go live with them, so we've transferred all his belongings up for the trip.

supplemental Good News! Spock's vision has returned - seems some forgotten bit of

vulcan physiology stepped in to save his sight.

cont. The Capt. has asked if I could accompany his nephew back to Mars, and make sure all the arrangements have been taken care of for him.

Stardate 3296.1 We've arrived at Starbase 10, and Peter and I are boarding a transport for Mars and his new life (and my old one...)

Stardate 3302.9 We're nearing Mars, so I've called ahead so we have someone meeting us when we arrive at the transport station.

supplemental I'm still arranging for Peter's belongings to be stored, when his aunt and uncle find us at the baggage claim area. He runs over to greet his cousins, while I arrange a meeting with his aunt about his belongings and assorted legal matters.

cont. As Peter and his new family left the station, my sister (breathlessly) arrived to give me a lift to Mom and Dads house.

cont. "I hope I'm not too late, my intro to xeno-botany class ran long. Do you need a hand with your luggage or anything?" she wheezed.

cont. "You're fine", I said as I gave her a hug, "and I only have this one bag. So how are your classes going this semester?"

Stardate 3303.4 Penny and I chatted about her school all the way home, where Mom had a light supper waiting for us when we got there.

supplemental After supper, Dad showed me the plans for his new workshop, while mother babbled on about the available local girls.

cont. Went to bed early - it was a long, tiresome trip (and evening), and I have an early morning meeting with Peter's aunt and uncle.

cont. Had a quick breakfast with my family, then went to my meeting. We set up a trust for Peter to help with his support, and education.

Stardate 3304.9 Said goodbye to the family, and boarded a transport to Earth - hoping to say hi to Lt. Zanotti before heading back out.

Supplemental Caught Emily as she was heading for lunch, so I joined her at the commissary. While there, we ran into Commissioner Ferris. He asked how I was, then told me he was heading "you know where" and would see "you know who". I asked if he could send me some news. He said he'd try, but no promises. I wished him a safe trip, and finished my lunch with Emily before boarding a ship to Starbase 10.

cont. Riding out on the Defiant - strangely enough, I don't know anyone assigned to this ship, so I'm just keeping to myself for this trip.

Stardate 3310.1 We've reached Starbase 10, but there's nothing heading out to Enterprise just now, so I'm waiting until they come back in.

supplemental Rather than waste leave time at a starbase, I've taken a temporary duty assignment helping the clerical staff organize records.

cont. I went down to the officers mess for a late supper. When I walked in, I saw Commodore Decker sitting at a table. He waved me over. I got my dinner, then went over and joined the Commodore. "Mr Peabody, what takes you so far away from the Enterprise?"

cont. I told him about the incident on Deneva, and my errand to deliver his nephew. "That's too bad, how's Jim taking it" he asked.
"Like he always does, you wouldn't think anything had happened. It's going to catch up to him one of these days." I said with a shrug.
"You could transfer to the Constellation," he laughed.
"Not with Sadie and McGready on board I'm not. I'll stick with Capt Kirk for now."

cont. "Speaking of Sadie, you might run into her while we're here. Consider yourself duly warned," he said with a touch of sympathy.

Stardate 3314.9 I was walking out of the records office, when who should I literally run into but Sadie, bringing in a stack of data tapes.

supplemental She knelt to pick up her tapes, apologizing profusely, until she stood up and saw that it was me. "Al, uh, Lt Cmdr Peabody".

"Miss Lipshitz, or is it Mrs. McGready now?" I asked.

"No, no, it's still Lipshitz."

"So," I asked, "Where is your Lt. McGready at?"

"He's on leave. He went back to Earth to visit Ireland."

"And you didn't go with him?"

"I didn't have any leave time available so.."

"He went without you." I finished for her.

"It's OK, we'd just spent a weekend on the Shore leave planet a few weeks ago."

cont. Something in her voice didn't sound quite right, but I didn't push the issue. "Well, I'll let you get back to your duties, Yeoman."

cont. As I turned she said "Al, I'm..."

"Yes Sadie?" She started to say something, then said, "It was really nice to see you again." She went like she was going to hug me, but I went for the handshake instead. I know it's been a while, but it's still a little raw, "Same here, you have a safe voyage." I headed for the nearest civilian bar and ordered the biggest glass of bloodwine they could serve

Stardate 3315.6 I only had one glass of bloodwine last night, I kept reviewing the conversation I had with Sadie last night in my mind. She wasn't the same girl I knew those years ago, she was resigned, defeated - regretful. I know she wanted to say more but couldn't. I know it sounds cold, but I really can't afford to spend any more emotional capital with her. I wish her well, but with someone else.

Supplemental I don't have to worry about bumping into Sadie again, the Constellation has headed back out, while I wait for Enterprise.

Stardate 3318.2 We've finally finished the record reorganization project, and have new procedures put into place to keep things straight.

supplemental Got word from Enterprise that they'll be at Starbase 11 in 2 days, so I'm catching a transport heading out there this evening.

Stardate 3319.8 Reached Starbase 11 about an hour before the Enterprise did. Dropped off my travel bag, and checked in with the Capt

Supplemental Stopped by my office to check on the status there (everything in order, as expected), then went to the mess hall for supper

cont. I was finishing up supper, when Lt. Palmer came in. She saw me, came over, and said "I didn't know you returned, how was the trip?"
I answered "Fine, got the Capt's nephew settled, spent some time with the family, saw Lt. Zanotti - she's getting married, by the way."

"Really? Good for her - when?"

"Sometime later this year", I answered, "I also saw Commissioner Ferris, he going to see you know who."

"And that's good because?" she asked.

"No one cuts through bureaucracy like a bureaucrat, and he's a very highly placed one" I replied.

Cont. "Anytime I've gotten real information from Amanda, he's been the guy who got it through."

"Sounds like quite a trip you had."

"Yeah, until I ran into Sadie at Starbase 10."

"Ouch, how did that go?" she asked.

"About as well as you would expect it to. I don't think she's very happy. I think she wanted to reach out to me, but too much has happened in the years since she left".

cont. "You heart breaker you," she teased.

"It was the other way around. Besides, I'm still not sure where I am with Amanda - or you."

"You ain't nowhere with me until you figure out Amanda, I don't care how much you outrank me," she said as she waggled her finger at me.

cont. "While on earth, I got a new big screen viewer and a collection of old movies, want to come by tomorrow night and watch some?" I asked.

cont. "Try stopping me," she replied, "I'll bring some popcorn. I get first choice though."

"About 1700 and don't forget the butter."

Stardate 3322.1 We ended up not watching a movie that night, there were over 1000 to choose from, so we scanned through previews all night.

supplemental We came up with a list of definites, probables, and never in a million years. It was a lot of fun arguing about what to watch.

Stardate 3325.7 The Capt. stopped by and asked me for a preliminary evaluation on Ens. Chekov. I tell him Chekov's fitting in very nicely.

supplemental Then he asked me if I'd met Arex yet. "The Edosian? Not yet, Ens. Jones handled his check in. Maybe on my next bridge shift"

cont. "and before you ask, I've known M'Ress since she took the Advanced Security Procedures class I taught for Adm. Muroc at the Academy. All three are fitting in well with the crew and doing well in their positions."

He said "Good. How are you and Lt. Palmer getting on?"

I laughed, "It's not like my relationship with Sadie, if that's what you mean. We're just good friends who might have benefits, someday."

Stardate 3330.8 Having a movie night with Lt. Palmer tonight - something called "When Harry met Sally". It looked amusing enough to me.

supplemental She sat in my desk chair while I setup the viewscreen. Once the film started, she grabbed her popcorn and sat next to me

cont. The film was enjoyable, and by the end, she had snuggled right up next to me as we sat on my daybed. "It's late" she said. She got up and and I followed her to the door. She stopped at the door, and kissed me good night. "Hmm," she said, "Wait a second." She put her arms around my neck and really kissed me. She stepped back and said "You weren't thinking of Amanda just then, were you. I'll see you at breakfast." She turned and went back to her cabin. She was right, I definitely wasn't thinking about Amanda just then.

Stardate 3331.2 Lt Palmer sat across from me at breakfast this morning. She looked at me, then said, "You spent all night thinking of her. I shouldn't have said anything." I sighed, "That's all right, I don't think of her so much when I'm with you. I've been enjoying it."

"But you still think of her a lot, don't you," she replied.

"Yes, but it's been almost 2 years - you'd think I could move on already."

Supplemental "Maybe she'll finally cut you loose instead of stringing you along. Give another woman a chance at you," she smiled and said.

cont. I took her hand across the table, "Hopefully Commissioner Ferris will get me an answer from her one way or another."

Stardate 3370.5 Spock's been acting very odd lately, no one knows why, and he won't say anything about it to anyone.

supplemental I seem to recall both Narek and Adm Muroc having mysterious weird spells, that ended after they took a short sabbatical. Neither of them gave any details, and I wasn't about to pry into something that really wasn't my business anyway. Wish I had now.

Amok Time

Stardate 3372.9 Making an unscheduled stop at Vulcan on way to Altair VI. I hope to pay a short visit to Adm. Muroc while we're there.

supplemental: Muroc introduced me to T'Pol, my great-grandfather's first officer, and asked me if I could give her a brief tour of the ship.

cont. After the tour T'pol asked if there was anything she could do for me, I asked her if she knew a good luthier, I'd like a new lyre.

cont. She took me to meet her granddaughter T'lera. T'lera showed me several and said to choose one. I picked up one that showed some use. I started by playing a few scales to warm up, then played the best piece I know, a Vulcan lullaby. She abruptly took back the lyre. "My apologies" she said, "I assumed you were a tourist, not a musician. I will make you a proper lyre that will compliment your talents."

cont. She examined and measured my hands and fingers, then asked "Why did you choose that lyre? It is quite old and worn." I told her it looked as if it had been played a lot, so it was more likely her choice for casual playing. "Quite logical" she said. "The lyre will take some time to complete, I will have Muroc contact you when it is finished." I thanked her and returned to the ship.

cont. After I beamed up, Dr McCoy beamed up with the Capt's body. He said, "Don't worry, he's just unconscious. Help me with him, will you?"

Stardate 3373.5 Spock beamed up, and was somewhat surprised to find the Capt. alive and well. Heading for Altair VI at our best speed.

Stardate 3375.1 We managed to arrive at Altair VI in time for the official coronation ceremony, so all Sr. officers were required to attend.

set primary encryption code zulu alpha echo 6775, secondary encryption code November foxtrot whiskey 77276, begin encrypted log entries.

Stardate 3376.3 When I returned to the ship after the coronation, I found a man with no insignia on his uniform sitting at my desk. "Are you Lt. Cmdr Aloyicious T. Peabody?" he asked.

"Yes, and who are you?"

"I am a secure courier, my name is not important." He stuck a strange device in my face and said "look into the eyepiece and state your name". I did, and a little green light lit up.

"Very good" he said, and handed me a large envelope with EYES ONLY stenciled in red on the front. "Wait until I'm gone to open it".

supplemental After he left, I opened the envelope and found a short message from Commissioner Ferris clipped to a stack of papers. 'I've severely bent dozens of rules to get you this message. This is security paper that will dissolve in 5 minutes, so read fast'.

cont. I spent the next 5 minutes reading and re-reading the letter from Amanda, until all that was left a pile of damp dust on my desk. She told me how much she missed me, but that we were not going to be able to be together in any meaningful way for a very long time. Her commitment to this mission obligated her to remain at that highly secret post for the duration of the project, at least 7 years. She was OK with that at first, because it fast tracked her advancement to Lt. Cmdr, and would speed her advancement after it was done. Then she met me, and it messed up all her plans. But she was obligated, and needed to make her life work out where she was, without me. She had started a

relationship with one of the engineers, and had been wanting to tell me to move on too, but hadn't been allowed to. 'When I finish this assignment I will find you, and we will talk. I have important things to tell you, but they have to wait a while. I love you AI, but it can't work for us now. Find someone else and make a life with them. Forget about me and be happy where you are.'

cont. I swept the remains into a trash can, and created this encrypted entry to help me remember what we once had, and what could have been.

close encrypted log entries. end encryption sequence november foxtrot whiskey 77276, zulu alpha echo 6775.

Stardate 3377.5 Lt. Palmer knocked on my door, when I let her in she said, "Well, what did you find out?"

"What do you mean? I asked.

"Oh come on, I'm a communications officer, I know a secure courier when I see one, especially when he asked specifically for you."

I said, "You didn't hear any of this, and that's an order", then played back my encrypted log entries.

"Oh AI, I'm so sorry."

"Are you really?"

She looked at me and said, "I'm glad you've finally found out what's going on. But yes, I'm sorry she's hurt you."

Supplemental She stayed with me that night, listening to me ramble on about all the good times I had with Amanda, until we both fell asleep.

cont. I woke up the next morning with Lt. Palmer still in my bed. I hadn't spent the night with a woman in a long time, even just to sleep.

cont. "Hey, time to wake up," I said as I gently shook her.

She opened her eyes and said, "Do you feel any better about things now?"

"I don't know. She knew the whole time we were together what she had signed up for. Why did she let things keep going like she did? And I have no idea what we could possibly have to talk about in 5 years?" I said.

"I guess you'll find out then" she answered.

cont. She went back to her cabin to change, and we met for breakfast in the mess hall before going to work. "Still having movies tonight?"

"Yeah, come over at the usual time", I replied, "There's an old comedy I found that I've been wanting to watch. I could use a laugh."

Stardate 3379.2 Elizabeth (Lt. Palmer) came to my cabin and we watched a couple of Marx Brother movies until the wee hours of the morning. "I need to go to bed, it's late." I said, "You could always stay here again, no hanky panky, I swear".

She laughed "I don't think so. We're on different schedules for the next week, so you just hug your teddy bear for the next couple of days. Good night AI."

Stardate 3380.6 My hands have been tingling occasionally since coming back from Vulcan, I'm stopping by sickbay to find out why.

supplemental: The neurotransmitter levels in my hand are slightly elevated, Dr. McCoy used a mild neurosedative to counteract it.

Stardate 3391.2 Had dinner with Elizabeth in the arboretum last night. We hadn't seen each other for a week, so we had a lot to talk about.

Supplemental After dinner, we went back to my quarters to watch a movie. Elizabeth chose an old romantic comedy called Desk Set.

cont. When the movie was done, Elizabeth went to my bathroom while I put up the the screen. She came out wearing one of my off duty shirts. "I see you found my closet." "Yeah, don't I look good?"

I put my arms around her, said "You look beautiful", then I kissed her.

She looked up and said, "Remember, no hanky panky. As much as I enjoy sleeping in your arms, I'm not ready to go further yet and I don't think you are either."

"You're probably right, it has been kind of rough lately, and you've made it a lot easier to cope."

Stardate 3401.1 Received orders to go to Omicron Ceti III and see what happened to a group of colonists who went there.

Supplemental It was discovered that the planet was exposed to high levels of Berthold Radiation, but only after the colonist landed.

cont. We don't have huge hopes of finding any survivors, and given the effects of Berthold rays, probably no bodies either.

This Side of Paradise

Stardate 3417.1 In orbit around Omicron Ceti III, Lt Uhura is trying to reach the colony, but there's no answer - no surprise there.

supplemental Got a call from Spock, the capt need a biologist for a landing party. I ordered the on-call biologist to the transporter room.

cont. Sulu asked me down to the Arboretum to see a plant he found while visiting the planet.

Day 1: Since we weren't on a spaceship anymore, I decided to start dating my new life from today. This is just the best planet ever.

cont: I looked around a bit, and decided that a tent and a sleeping bag would be a great way to spend the next couple of days.

cont: I ran into Elizabeth and told her my plans. She thought it was a fine idea too, and asked to join me. So we got another sleeping bag.

cont: We walked across a field where a lot of folks were just out enjoying the beautiful

weather and marvelous vistas. Just wonderful.

cont: Then we saw someone running across the field, it was M'Ress, wearing only the fur she had been born in. All the sudden, she stopped. She stood up tall, threw her head back and let out a roar that would make any lioness proud, then took off running to the tree line.

cont: Elizabeth said "That's the idea!" and took off running for a pond at the edge of the field, pulling her dress off over her head.

cont: By time I caught up with her she had also removed her underwear, tights, and boots, and was already in the water splashing around. I dropped the supplies on the ground, stripped off my clothes and jumped in the water with her, nearly knocking her over when I did.

cont: We messed around in the water for a while, then set up the tent and messed around in it for a while, then went back to the water.

Day 2: Woke up the next morning, and I said that we should go find some food. Elizabeth, with a twinkle in her eye, said "not yet".

cont: 3 hours later, we were cooling off in the pond, and I mentioned the idea of food again. "But we'd have to get dressed," she replied.

cont: "So let's get dressed then" and I slap her on the behind. She turned around, scowled at me, and slapped me hard in the face. I was about to let loose with a right cross, when I suddenly stopped feeling so blissful. I looked at Elizabeth, and turned quickly. "I'm sorry Al," she said as she quickly ducked into the tent. I grabbed my pants, and yanked them on, then handed her clothes in to her.

cont: When she finally came out, I had also finished dressing. We took down the tent and walked back to the barn in an awkward silence.

cont: It was a large group of sheepish, confused, and often embarrassed people who waited for their turn to beam back up to the ship.

Stardate 3419.9 We are en-route to Starbase 27, where the colonists will start looking for a new planet to work with.

Stardate 3427.5 It's been a while since we left Omicron Ceti III and the mood on the ship has been subdued, to say the least. M'Ress only leaves her quarters for duty, McCoy is melancholy, and despite being a Vulcan, Spock is very morose; only Kirk seems normal.

supplemental I haven't talked to Elizabeth since we returned, I find that the most depressing part of the whole incident. I miss my friend.

Stardate 3429.1 Seems that we're going to be short a communications officer, M'Ress is taking emergency medical leave on her home planet.

supplemental Someone answered her mating call on Omicron Ceti III, and now she's having major problems involving incompatible DNA.

cont. I was worried about more personnel issues arriving because of personal issues, so I asked Dr. McCoy if he expected more trouble. He told me there shouldn't be any problems, nearly all the female crew members have 6 month implants or temporary sterilization, M'Ress was the exception, because there are no implants for Caitians, and she hadn't been planning on any inter-species encounters.

Stardate 3430.8 I talked with Lt Uhura about M'Ress' absence. She says that they should be able to handle things OK while she's gone.

supplemental Then she asked me about Elizabeth. I tell her about what's been going on between us, and what happened with the spores. "She's been avoiding me since then, won't talk to me, won't answer any messages."

"And she asked me to cover your next bridge shift"

"I guess that doesn't surprise me. Can you talk to her for me?"

She patted my shoulder and said "Sure big guy, I'll see what I can do."

cont. "One more thing" I said before leaving, "I need you to send belated congratulations to Lt. Zanotti on her wedding last weekend."

Stardate 3433.3 Arrived at Starbase 27. M'ress has taken a transport back to her home world, while we load up supplies and new crewmembers.

Supplemental Checked in Yoeman Tankris, who's here to replace Janice Rand who left months ago for Chief Warrant Officer training, Lt Carolyn Palamas, who's here to replace Marla McGivers who was left with Kahn on Ceti Alpha V, 3 security specialists, and Lt Gary Barclay, who may be replacing Lt Dave Bailey, who's been with Balok on the Fesarius for several years - if we can find him.

cont. No shore leave this time, but everyone has liberty if they aren't on duty, so there's a lot of our people enjoying the starbase.

cont. I was sitting at a diner having lunch, when Yoeman Tankris came in and asked if she could talk to me. I told her to sit down. "What am I supposed to be doing?" she asked, "I've been told the Captain doesn't like having a yoeman, particularly a female one."

cont. "I'll probably have you help out my staff, you have excellent performance reviews. We'll have you work where we need you most."

cont. Just then Elizabeth entered the diner, she saw me sitting with Yoeman Tankris, and nearly tripped over herself trying to leave.

cont. "Is there a problem?" she asked.

"No, just remember what they told you in training, avoid becoming involved with a fellow

crew mate."

Stardate 3438.1 Going past M113, heading out for First Federation space where we hope to find Balok and Lt. Bailey on the Fesarius.

Supplemental We've reached the location where the border beacon used to be, and have begun transmitting hail messages.

cont. We've ventured into First Federation space to the point we had reached during our first encounter, but still no response from Balok.

Stardate 3445.6 We've finally made contact with the Fesarius, and have received rendezvous coordinates from Balok's ship.

supplemental Capt. Kirk, Spock, Dr. McCoy, and Lt. Barclay have beamed over to the Fesarius to meet with Balok and Lt. Bailey.

cont. Received a communication from the Capt, clear the furniture out of one of the guest quarters, and prepare to receive new furnishings.

cont. The new furniture seems to be half normal size, so I'm assuming we'll be taking one of Balok's people with us when we leave.

Stardate 3449.2 I was wrong, we're taking Balok himself. Lt. Barclay remained behind to work with Balok's replacement - Merluk.

supplemental Got Balok situated in his quarters, and Lt. Bailey in the cabin next door. Before we left, he made some recommendations, "Send a water generator and a hundred pounds of salt. I got so tired of the bland food and the Tranya, I just wanted water sometimes."

cont. We sent over the supplies Bailey recommended, as well as some personal stuff Barclay wanted, then headed back to Starbase 27.

Stardate 3452.8 I was having a late lunch when Lt. Bailey came in. He grabbed a tray of food, and sat down across from me to eat.

Supplemental "Lt. Cmdr. Peabody now, huh?"

"Well, you have been gone for a while. There's still time for you to take the latest exam."

"I just might. I assume it's the same as usual?"

"Pretty much, plus your extended special duty assignment could only help your score."

cont. "By the way, whatever happened to that redhead you were dating when I left?"
"She dumped me for someone else, on the Constellation."

cont. "Sorry to hear that. Me, I'm just glad to see real women again. The females on Balok's ship all looked like him, not very exciting."

cont. Just then Elizabeth walked in with Lt. Palamas. When she saw me, she practically

ran over Lt. Palamas trying to leave the room. "I guess there's a story between you two?"
"Did you ever mess up a great friendship by having sex?"

"I'm guessing you two did"

"Yeah, I'm hoping she just needs time. I'll talk to Spock, and schedule a time when he can proctor your advancement exam."

Stardate 3458.7 We've returned to Starbase 27. Lt. Bailey and Balok are boarding a ship to Earth, and M'Ress is returning from leave.

Stardate 3460.8 Received orders to collect data on the Beta Geminorum system (also known as Pollux).

Stardate 3467.7 Scanning the outer planets in the system, we haven't found anything of any interest yet.

Supplemental Saw Scotty having coffee in the lounge with Lt. Palamas. I can't help but think that this won't end well, but what do I know.

cont. Suddenly there was a big lurch, like the ship ran into something, and everyone ended up on the floor. This can't be good...

Who Mourns for Adonais?

Stardate 3468.1 We're at Pollux IV and apparently we've encountered a hand shaped force field - hard enough to slightly injure 5 people.

supplemental Kirk, McCoy, Scotty, Chekov, and Palamas beamed down to the planet -- Spock stayed on the ship! Will miracles never cease?

cont. We've lost all contact with the landing party. I'd like to say I'm surprised, but that's what always seems to happen in these cases.

cont. Trying again to escape from the force field hand holding on to us.

cont. The attempt to escape failed, so we're going to try to punch holes in the field so we can maybe communicate with the landing party.

Stardate 3468.7 We have finally punched enough holes in the force field to allow communications, and hopefully some helpful phaser fire.

supplemental The captain has finally given us a target and orders to fire phasers. Maybe we can finally break out of this force field.

cont. We've beamed the landing party back and everyone seems fine, so we're going to finish this survey and move on to the next one.

Stardate 3470.2 Our intended survey of the Alpha Geminorum system was interrupted by orders from Starfleet, heading back to Starbase 27.

Supplemental Arrived at Starbase 27, picking up supplies to resupply the colony at Gamma Hydra IV, and Commodore Stocker and a Dr. Wallace.

cont. Got word from Dr McCoy that Lt. Palamas will be leaving for starfleet medical. Apparently she hadn't get a contraceptive implant yet, and a routine post mission medical checkup showed that she was impregnated by the alien who called himself Apollo. Scotty is disappointed.

Stardate 3475.9 On our way to Gamma Hydra IV, then on to Starbase 10 to deliver the Commodore and Dr. Wallace.

ed. note: Sorry for the lack of new posts. The wormhole we were getting entries through collapsed, and we've not found another yet. Stand by

ed. note: Using the shortest day of the year to scour the night sky for a new wormhole, hoping for a successful report by the new year.

ed. note: Found a wormhole capable of receiving data through, scanning electromagnetic spectrum for possible data streams.

ed. note: We have successfully located a data stream containing Starfleet data, searching for the relevant data.

ed. note: We have located Lt. Commander Peabody's log entries, and are now adjusting the temporal receiver to the correct stardate.

The Deadly Years

Stardate 3477.1 Feeling really lousy this morning - queasy, lightheaded, I look like death warmed over. Heading to sickbay to find out why.

supplemental I have apparently contracted some strange virus that Dr McCoy knows nothing about. So I wait in Sickbay until he says I can go.

cont. After several hours he came in and asked me how much time I spent with Balok when he and Lt. Bailey were on board the Enterprise.

cont. I told him quite a lot, between making sure he was comfortable in his quarters, making arrangements for his trip to Earth, getting Lt. Bailey caught up on everything he needed to be caught up on. "Why, does it have something to do with Balok?" I asked.

cont. "You have what Bailey called Fesarius Fever. About 2 months after going on the Fesarius, he fell ill for about 2 weeks. Fever, chills, nausea, weakness; just like your average flu for 2 weeks, then you're back to normal. Go to your quarters and rest for now."

cont. "Am I contagious?"

He answered, "Probably not, but you'd best stay in your cabin until I find out. I'll have someone bring your meals."

Stardate 3480.1 Ens Jones contacted me to inform me of casualties among the colonists of Gamma Hydra IV. I told her to prepare the papers.

Supplemental Before she could finish the paperwork for the deceased colonists, the 2 remaining survivors died as well.

cont. She got the paperwork finished, and dropped it off outside of my door with a can of sanitizer. How thoughtful of her.

cont. I checked Ens. Jones' work, and signed off on it. Contacted her, and after spraying it with sanitizer, I set it out for her to pick up.

Stardate 3482.4 Ens. Wong just informed me that Lt. Galway has died. I tell her to prepare the paperwork and I'll go over it later.

Supplemental Just got the paperwork. I didn't recognize the name at first, I only knew her as Arlene, Ens. Jones' best friend. Damn.

cont. I call Ens Wong and ask how Jones is doing. "She's very upset right now, so I sent her to her quarters. But I still need help here - Spock called a competency hearing for Capt Kirk, and I need someone to act as the court reporter."

"What is going on around here?"

cont. She explained to me about the landing party's accelerated aging, "Didn't you read that Galway died of old age? Only Chekov is still OK"

cont. "Sorry, I guess I missed that. Ask Yeoman Atkins to help."

"She can't, she's a witness."

"Uhura?" I asked.

"She's testifying too."

cont. "That means M'ress will be busy too. See if Engineering can spare a Yeoman to take care of the hearing. I'll finish Galway's papers."

Supplemental I must have fallen asleep reviewing the paperwork, because I was awakened by a large jolt and the sound of the Red Alert siren.

cont. There were several more jolts, followed by an extreme warp speed message from the Captain - I guess he's OK now. I'm going back to bed.

Stardate 3484.1 Slept for 14 hours and woke up feeling almost OK. I called McCoy and he said I wasn't contagious, but I still need to rest.

Supplemental Stopped to talk to Capt. Kirk about Lt. Galway, then headed to the personnel office to give Ens. Wong the signed paperwork.

cont. I then spoke to Ens Jones, "I have been authorized to offer you a very special duty assignment, if you're willing."

"What is it?"

"I'd like you to escort Lt. Galway's remains home to her family."
She stood up a little taller when I said that, "I'd be honored to."

supplemental I took her down to the cargo bay and had Ens Carlyon show her how to use the anti-grav controls on the transport container.

cont. When we arrived at Starbase 10, I watched her lead the container to sickbay, where McCoy gently transferred Lt. Galway's casket over. I accompanied her to the transporter room, and down to the starbase. "Here are your orders. The Exeter will take you to Earth. Deliver her to her family, and you may stay for the funeral plus 1 extra day. Then you must return to Starbase 10 with the Exeter."

cont. She took the copy of her orders, and repeated her instructions back to me. I wished her a safe trip, then returned to Enterprise.

Stardate 3585.7 Slept 14 hours again, woke up feeling normal for the first time in almost a week, too bad it probably won't last long.

Supplemental Went to the office to check on Ens Wong and hoping to get some work done before I run out of energy. "Did Sue get going OK?"

"Yes," I answered, "Should be there in a week."

"They were very close," Ens Wong said, "very close."

"Oh? -- Oh!" I replied.

"Yeah, they both have - had boyfriends back on Earth, but, you know how lonely it can get out here away from home."

cont. I thought of my strained relationship with Elizabeth, "Yes, I certainly do."
I looked at her for a moment, "Not me!" she stated, "I mean, yeah, I get lonely, but I'm not into that. Of course, I don't have a boyfriend at home, so I can see whoever I want."
"Well, whoever you see, treat it the way Jones and Galway did - I'm afraid I haven't been the best example in the romance department."

cont. We got all the paperwork caught up, so I sent her to lunch before I started to run out of steam. When she returned, I went back to bed.

Stardate 3495.6 On our way to Capella IV, hoping to secure the rights to mine for a substance called topaline. At least I'm feeling better.