

Stardate:2445.09.19

(Temple -- Bajor -- FO Lt. Sienna Williams-Verin -- 1459)

Stardate: 2445.09.20

(USS Illuminar- FO's Quarters- FO Lt. Sienna Williams-Verin 0910)

(Bajor, Vedek Meeting Room - Dean Vedek Horavei Taelsi – 09.21)

(USS Illuminar- Deck 1- Bridge- CO, Lt. Commander Sekal- 0923)

(USS Illuminar - Bridge - ACOUNS ACMO ENS SG Ariel Trei – 09.25)

(Bajor, Vedek Meeting Room - Dean Vedek, Horavei Taelsi – 0926)

(USS Illuminar- Deck 1- Bridge- CO, Lt. Commander Sekal- 0928)

(USS Illuminar - Bridge - ACOUNS ACMO ENS SG Ariel Trei - 09.30)

(USS Illuminar - Personal Quarters - Sec Ens. Penny Mc Taggard - 10:50)

(USS Illuminar -- Deck 14, Security Conference room- aCSec- Ensign (sg) Svend Saarsgard.
Ensign Keung Lee, PO3 Hercules Devers - 11:00)

(USS Illuminar – Deck 5 – Sick Bay – Security PO3 Devers – 11:05)

(USS Illuminar -- Sickbay -- Deck 5 -- CMO Lt. J.G Quinna Solice -- 1106)

(USS Illuminar -- Sickbay -- Deck 5 – Security PO3 Hercules Devers -- 1107)

(USS Illuminar- Deck 14 - Conference Room - SecO- PO (1) Steven Hammons- 1110)

(USS Illuminar- Counseling Suite - Counselor Alaya Ravenstone - 1116)

(USS Illuminar, Deck 1 - Conference Room - ACSO Lieutenant (jg) Jatón Alyl – 1117)

(USS Illuminar- Deck 14 - Conference Room - COUNS Alaya Ravenstone - 1120)

(USS Illuminar- Deck 14 - Conference Room - SecO- PO (1) Steven Hammons and SecO Ensign Keung Lee- 1130)

(USS Illuminar, Deck 5- Isolation Ward - Kai Hetel Krevi - 1604)

(USS Illuminar -- Isolation Room -- Deck 5 -- CMO Lt. J.G. Quinna Solice – 1609)

(USS Illuminar -- Isolation Room -- Deck 5 -- Kai Hetel Krevi -- 1610)

Stardate:2445.08.19

(Temple -- Bajor -- FO Lt. Sienna Williams-Verin -- 1459)

“With the Kai being in Danger, I do not feel like we can move her to an isolation room on the ship.”

Quinna said, “I think we should put her in the crew quarters.”

Sienna had been listening to the medical crew as Quinna and Palmer discussed the Kai's case. "I see no issues putting her in the crew quarters, Dr. Solice. We have several that are not being used and Luma could help with monitoring the Kai aboard ship. I believe that Commander Sekal wants the Kai out of harms way. He believes that the Kai is the single most important person to prevent the impending civil unrest."

"I want people to think she is there. That is where you come in, Sienna." Quinna continued.

Sy grinned, "A bit of deception, Doctor? I'm always up for a spot of deception and misdirection." Sienna turned to give the Kai a good once over then nodded, "I could fit her clothing, and especially with the robe hood up, it should pass a brief inspection. Can you give me a bajoran nose?" Sienna glanced back at her security detail. She had expected them to protest this plan. They were overprotective of Sekal.

"Well, how would you like to be the Kai?" Quinna smiled.

Sy's grin grew wider. She nodded, enthusiastically. "Peters would not let me off the ship without my body armor on. That should give me plenty of protection."

"Here what I am thinking. We take the Kai via shuttle to the ship. Sienna will be on the gurney and take to the isolation room. Mr. Palmer, you will go with her. The Kai and I beam into a crew room where she can be monitored. There is no reason to go into personal quarters. When the threat is gone, then the Kai can be moved to a proper isolation room until we can find a cure for the Kai. Crazy right?"

"No, not crazy at all. Something bad is going on here and we don't know everything, or even what the full framework is."

"As far as anyone is concerned, the Kai will be in the isolation room."

Sienna grinned and headed over, taking out a set of simple robes, then headed into the bathroom and changed. She came out and grinned at Quinna. "I look nothing like a bajoran."

(Bajor, Vedek Meeting Room - Dean Vedek Horavei Taelsi - 09.21)

Horavei dumped himself behind a desk just before the image of the Vulcan Captain of the Illuminar standing on his bridge, his hands behind his back and his face masked behind the cold logic only the Vulcan race could truly understand. The image was wide enough that he could see several of the officers at their stations diligently completing their work.

The only figure of note which was clearly watching the screen was a young, was she Klingon? woman. Obviously someone Captain Sekal had asked to monitor the conversation. They were looking for something. That concerned him, he could see no reason why suspicion would be falling to him.

Perhaps he was reading too much into this conversation request.

=^=Vedek Horavei thank you for accepting my transmission. Allow me to express my formal apology for the misunderstanding during our first meeting.^=

He smiled. Briefly and then nodded towards the screen. His pulse slowed as he sat back into his seat and became more comfortable with the direction of travel for the conversation, "Of course. Captain Sekal. That is wonderful to hear. Thank-you for communicating this to me. I accept the apology."

=^=I trust your security issues have been rectified since the attack at the hotel.^=

He paused before answering, taking a glass of water from the desk and taking a slow and elaborate drink. "Trust, I do not think is a word I will be using freely for quite some time. If it weren't for you and your team, I may not be sitting here in front of you now." he shook his body as if cold and scared before briefly looking off screen and then returning to the camera, "I hope you will pass my thanks to your Lt. Peters and security teams."

=^=Affirmative. An issue has arisen concerning the Vedek you detailed to observe the Kai beamed aboard that needed your personal attention hence this transmission. It appears that you have subversive elements within the council therefore it was necessary to inform you immediately.^=

He watched the conversation divert paths as the Captain quickly changed narratives. Surely to try and catch him out. Horavei Taelsi was no simple man however, he was ready for this. Taking another sip of his water as Sekal spoke, he allowed a little of it to spurt back out into the glass, "Subversive, Captain? What do you mean by this." he said, shocked.

(USS Illuminar- Deck 1- Bridge- CO, Lt. Commander Sekal- 0923)

"Subversive, Captain? What do you mean by this?"

Sekal quirked an eyebrow. "Quite obviously another violation of your trust." He said with no inflection.

(Reply: Horavei)

"Vedek Jael was scanned coming aboard and found with a vial of the poison used against Kai Hetel and my engineering officer. She has been taken into custody pending an interrogation and formal charges."

(Reply: Horavei)

His head moved a fraction before answering. "Since she was undermining your authority by bringing this substance aboard with probable malicious intent it was only logical that you be notified so that you may begin your own investigation. Now that Illuminar is in orbit we are prepared to bring aboard legal counsel should it be requested."

(Reply: Horavei)

Sekal nodded. "You may of course designate legal counsel for her if you wish. It is only logical that your organization have such available to deal with unforeseen circumstances."

urt back out into the glass, "Subversive, Captain? What do you mean by this." he said, shocked.

(USS Illuminar - Bridge - ACOUNS ACOMO ENS SG Ariel Trei - 09.25)

The Vedict responded to Captain Sekal. Her objective was to sense any deception from the conversation.. Unfortunate for the Vedict, she did sense deception for his report on his knowledge of the poison. She tried to hold control of her anger to this man. She was able to do so with much difficulty. She kept listening to the conversation to get anything to use on the Vedict later and report to Captain Sekal all she observed. She viewed the Vedict to

space scum and will see him fry. She doubted that she could overload the Vedict with a guilt emotion or despair but she was willing to try.

:You piece of scum. Feeeeeel their pain.:

She flooded him with overwhelming guilt.

(Bajor, Vedek Meeting Room - Dean Vedek, Horavei Taelsi - 0926)

Sekal's eyebrow moved in that way that only Vulcans could pull off before responding, "Quite obviously another violation of your trust." He said flatly.

Horavei sat still, trying to comprehend the situation. It certainly felt like the Captain was accusing him of, well, accusing him- most likely of what he accused him of in their last meeting. "How so?" He asked calmly.

"Vedek Jeal was scanned coming aboard and found with a vial of the poison used against Kai Hegel and my engineering officer. She has been taking into custody pending an interrogation and formal charges." Sekal again spoke very flatly, portraying no emotion. At least none, that he could read over a screen when the Captain and his officers were thousands of miles above him in space.

He moved sharply and made it look like he was motioning to someone off-screen. "I... I cannot believe this Captain. Vedek Jeal is someone that we hold in the highest regard. She's no assassin as you are suggesting." He was shaking his head and as he did the corner of his eye caught sight of the Klingon woman who was sitting in a seat behind where Sekal was stood.

She was focused on something. Focused very hard and she looked like she was about to burst. Withdrawing his gaze from her and continuing to speak to Sekal. "I'm not sure what to say Captain. I need to speak with the Council. This is... this is unheard of."

Sekal shifted slightly before responding, "Since she was undermining your authority by bringing this substance aboard with probably malicious intent it was only logical that you be notified so that you may begin your own investigation. Now that Illuminar is in orbit we are prepared to bring aboard legal counsel should it be requested."

Horavei nodded. His eyes darting back and forth from the Captain to the Klingon. She looked like she was ready to jump up and burst through the screen. What was making her so angry, he could not fathom. Shifting from surprise into professionalism, "Thank-you, Captain Sekal. I'll report what you have passed on to the Council and see how they would prefer to deal with this. As such a high ranking member, Vedek Jeal will have legal counsel provided for her in due time."

The Captain nodded, "You may of course designate legal counsel for her if you wish. It is only logical that your organization have such available to deal with unforeseen circumstances."

Horavei returned the nod, "I'm sure there is a reasonable explanation... or perhaps a sensor error somewhere." She was still focusing on him, at him perhaps? Sekal has clearly asked this woman to watch him and perhaps provide a report on, what? The way he looked? He wagered in his head that he'd never made someone SO angry with him without actually meeting them. He shrugged slightly, "I don't suppose you could be persuaded to hand the Vedek over to Bajoran authorities? If you're correct, it seems that would be the best all around considering your accusing her of attempted-murder of our holy leader."

(USS Illuminar- Deck 1- Bridge- CO, Lt. Commander Sekal- 0928)

The Dean of Vedeks was unreadable, if he had any part of a conspiracy against the Kai he hid it well. He nodded back before replying.

"I'm sure there is a reasonable explanation... or perhaps a sensor error somewhere." He appeared distracted by something to Sekal's left. He did not turn his head to see what was the source of his discomfort, giving the Vedek his complete attention.

Sekal shook his head sharply. "Detailed scans are conclusive."

"I don't suppose you could be persuaded to hand the Vedek over to Bajoran authorities? If you're correct, it seems that would be the best all around considering your accusing her of attempted-murder of our holy leader."

Sekal closed his eyes for an instant as he nodded deferentially. "Of course, as soon as the preliminary investigation is complete including an interview of Vedek Jael and a thorough analysis of the evidence. As this was found on a Starfleet vessel the regulations are quite clear as to our responsibility in the proceedings. You will be notified when she is to be released to local authorities. When should we be expecting her legal representative?"

(Reply: Horavei)

"Understood. Thank you Vedek Horavei, Illuminar out."

The communication ended.

Sekal turned to Ensign Trei. The answer was already written on her face.

"What is your analysis Counselor?"

(USS Illuminar - Bridge - ACOUNS ACO MO ENS SG Ariel Trei - 09.30)

Captain Sekal turned and asked her what she observed from the Vedict. She had an opinion to convey that Sekal most likely suspected of the Vedict but she had to express it formally.

"I detected that the Vedict was deceptive. He may have expressed surprise when told of the poison but he projected no remorse. My opinion is he needs to be grilled of this in trial. He is most likely in with the plot to kill the Kai and Tara as well. Do you have anything to confirm that to me?"

(USS Illuminar - Personal Quarters - Sec Ens. Penny Mc Taggard – 10:50)

Perhaps it was her expression that made people in the corridor. Take a step back as Penny stomped back to her quarters. She had as they used to say in the 20th century. A face like a smacked ass.

She had watched Lee and Devers. From the outside on a monitor. Mc Taggard's anger began to grow as the smug heathens. Just sat there with no looks of remorse. Whatsoever. Penny punched her fist at the monitor breaking it. The other security personnel just looked at her. Shocked.

"Sorry" Penny said and left.

~ Now I will have to see the ships counsellor. That's all I need. Having to sit there and tell all my feelings. Oh lady yer wanna know my feelings. I wanna kill the sassenach's but not before I carve the name of poor Ensign Tara into their chests then cut off their ears or maybe I'll go lower. ~ Penny thought as she entered her room.

“ HEATHEN SASSENACH SCUM!!!” Penny said dropping face first onto her bunk. Then she punched the pillow.

(USS Illuminar -- Deck 14, Security Conference room- aCSec- Ensign (sg) Svend Saarsgard. Ensign Keung Lee, PO3 Hercules Devers - 11:00)

“With respect, Sir, anyone can stand watch. I’d be happy to relieve this bad cop. Protection is one of my better skills, Sir.” Devers said.

Saarsgard nodded and stood to his feet. "Go and relieve Hammons then and send him down. You can take up station with Boyles. Same instructions to you I gave him. Nobody gets in her room without prior approval."

“Copy that Chief,” Devers said as he stood up and started off at trot

(USS Illuminar – Deck 5 – Sick Bay – Security PO3 Devers – 11:05)

Devers entered sick bay and looked around. Seeing two yellow shirts, he walked over to them.

“Petty Officer Hammons, I am here to relive you on the order of the Chief. You are needed in security to help with the interrogation of the two Bajoran’s that were captured. Ensign Lee and I have conducted a preliminary round of questioning, which you can read down there. We felt that a ‘bad cop’ was needed to help persuade them to be more forthcoming,” Devers said.

(Reply Hammons)

“Copy that, only approved visitors to see the Kai,” Devers repeated.

Taking Hammons position, Devers stood at parade rest, he wondered what all this was about. The attack at the hotel, the kidnapping of the Chief Engineer, and her torture, a lunatic who was going to detonate bombs. Bajoran politics seemed pretty dangerous thing to get involved in.

(USS Illuminar -- Sickbay -- Deck 5 -- CMO Lt. J.G Quinna Solice -- 1106)

Quinna felt more relax as she came from her quarters. There is nothing like a good shower to energize her body. She had heard that those how tried to poison the Kai were captured, onboard the ship. As Quinna circled the corner to the iso room, she heard some talking.

“... see the Kai,” Is what Quinna heard, coming from a male voice.

Quinna came up to the security officer, “Did I just hear you say something about the Kai?”

(Reply Devers)

“I have actually come to see the Kai” Quinna said as she moved to the door.

(USS Illuminar -- Sickbay -- Deck 5 – Security PO3 Hercules Devers -- 1106)

“Copy that, only approved visitors to see the Kai,” Devers repeated.

As Devers turned around, he saw the Chief Medical Officer, Dr. Solice.

“Did I just hear you say something about the Kai?” she asked.

“Ma’am, just repeating my orders. I’ve been sent to relieve Petty Officer Hammons, who is needed in Security on another matter,” he replied.

“I have actually come to see the Kai,” she said as she moved towards the door.

“One second Ma’am,” Devers said, “Protocols and all,” he added as he pulled out a small device that he held up to scan the Doctor. A light on it flashed green.

"Thank you, Ma'am," he said, opening the door and stepping out of the way. "If you need anything, please let me know."

(USS Illuminar- FO's Quarters- FO Lt. Sienna Williams-Verin 0910)

=^= Interesting. I was not aware that Luma had taken command of Illuminar Lieutenant but since you are currently available there is an issue which needs to be addressed and I am currently occupied. ^=

Sienna could not resist a grin at Sekal's response.

=^= Affirmative. The Vedek ostensibly sent aboard as an observer was found to have a vial of poison upon her person and is currently under guard in the brig. As Lieutenant Peters took her into custody it would be preferable to have another member of the command team take her statement. ^=

Sienna wanted to laugh, but that was not the appropriate response. "Yes, Sir, but I have never done an interrogation before, just attended the basic classes required of all Cadets at the Academy. And the vial?"

=^=The vial has been entered into evidence. I recommend you check it after you get her statement with your precognitive gift and see if what you find matches up with what you are told. While Argelius II is one of the few member worlds which recognizes psychic abilities as evidence it may potentially aid in targeting any future investigation. ^=

"Not a problem, Sir. It would be best that when I read the vial, that we do it with Bajoran authorities present. We don't want to be accused of any sort of trickery around it. Many of these officials seem overly suspicious of our motives."

This was something that Sienna did not understand. Why were the Bajoran people so antagonistic? They could just leave the Federation if they so desired, but that would mean losing access to the wormhole, which the Federation would do anything to appease Bajor necessary.

"I also believe that we should have a bajoran representative of law available to her during questioning, Sir. It's her right and if we are upfront about offering, then perhaps she will be willing to assist us openly."

Sy was frankly surprised that Starfleet Command had allowed them to remove the Kai. She finished drinking her chocolatey-caffeine-protein drink and headed down to the Brig.

(USS Illuminar- Deck 14 - Conference Room - SecO- PO (1) Steven Hammons- 1110)

Steven sauntered into the conference room whistling which stopped when he saw the officer inside. He gave a quick salute before making his way over.

"Petty Officer Steven Hammons reporting in. I understand my assistance was requested. You must be the new officer."

(Reply: Lee)

"A belated welcome aboard sir, I'll see what I can do."

(Reply: Lee)

"Ah! Those thugs that were picked up at the hotel. Did you get anything out of them?"

(Reply: Lee)

"Cool. Let me have a look at the footage." Steven turned on the monitor and watched the interrogations. Reading the transcript wasn't an option since the reactions of the individuals involved spoke volumes to a trained observer.

Voha had the smug manner of someone who was hiding something. He either believed that he couldn't be touched here or was willing to take what he knew with him to the pokey. In order to get anything of substance out of him they would have to find a weakness to exploit.

Isha was either an Oscar winning caliber actor or he was scared spitless. He couldn't be overlooked however since with the right incentive they might jog his memory and find out something important. A long shot usually but even low ranking muscle sometimes stumbled across things their bosses wanted to keep hidden.

Both scenarios would be difficult under ordinary circumstances and these were extraordinary. They potentially had very little time to wring anything juicy out of them, they needed an edge.

Hammons grunted, turned off the monitor and tapped his combadge. "Counselor Ravenstone if you have a couple of hours to spare you are needed to sit in on some interrogations. The militants we picked up at the hotel are being difficult and we need an edge."

(Reply: Alaya)

He then turned to Keung. "I'm getting an idea on how to play this but it will be shooting in the dark unless I have some guidance. The Counselor can steer me toward the bullseye. Hit that and he may become a font of information."

(USS Illuminar- Counseling Suite - Counselor Alaya Ravenstone - 1116)

=^=Counselor Ravenstone if you have a couple of hours to spare you are needed to sit in on some interrogations. The militants we picked up at the hotel are being difficult and we need an edge.^=

Alaya smiled as she heard from her mate and tapped her comm badge in reply, "I'll be right down, Officer Hammons. Are you conducting the interrogations in the brig or in the interrogation rooms in the security suite?"

The only reason Alaya knew about those rooms was due to being mated to one of the top security officers aboard the ship and working out with him in the private security gym. She was very good with the traditional Betazoid staves and was becoming much more practiced with her knives. A deep breath and she stood, looking down at herself before heading down to Security. She was not a typical starfleet officer and likely her less than professional uniform would throw the person that they were interrogating. A thought occurred to her, and Alaya took something out of her drawer - a small case and a mirror. Taking a moment she put the contact lenses in, which gave her normal earth, blue eyes. She blinked hard to settle them in place before heading to Deck 14.

(USS Illuminar, Deck 1 - Conference Room - ACSO Lieutenant (jg) Jatón Alyl - 1117)

"Ensign Gregory was the first to discover this energy field and I will ask him to tell us what he knows about it. After that Lieutenant Alyl and Ensign Stennin will detail its effects on living organisms and why it is escaping from the orbs. I will be calling on many of you after that over

ongoing issues to get your reports and conclusions."

Sekal nodded to Dieter. "Mister Gregory you have the floor."

Jaton listened intently to what the OPS officer had to say, making notes on the distortion field in case the situation was related to the casing degradation he and his team had discovered.

"I reported these findings to the Captain, along with the fact that there was an injection that could protect humanoids from the most deleterious effects of the radiation. Operations has provided additional sensor bands to Science, as well as re-tasked the two probes we launched to Science to help them expand their operational reach. That is all, sir. Are there any questions?"

After a moment of silence, Jaton took it to mean there were none. So he spoke up next.

"What science has discovered is that the field has been causing the lethargy and comas that Medical has noted, and that it's been escaping from the orbs due to a degradation in the casings containing the orbs themselves. This was corroborated by comparing our scans with those taken by Jadzia Dax on DS9 back in 2369. We do not know yet what is causing the degradation or why this change has happened now, considering some of these orbs have been in the possession of the various Bajoran religious orders for up to ten thousand years in the case of the oldest orbs."

"We have been working with Engineering to come up with some plans to shore up the containment fields which I will let them explain. We will need to present these to the Vedek Assembly to figure out which of these are the most respectful and least intrusive. In the meantime, I would recommend that the temple be evacuated so that no one else falls victim to the field."

He then turned to Stennin. "Stennin, do you have anything to add?"

(USS Illuminar- Deck 14 - Conference Room - COUNS Alaya Ravenstone - 1120)

Alaya entered the conference room where Hammons and Keung were. She smiled at them both and then moved over to stand near Hammons. Alaya had blue hair, had put contact lenses in to hide her inky dark betazoid eyes and was wearing of all things, a long blue dress that was slit up one side, showing darker blue leggings and matching dark blue leather boots with a slight heel.

"I don't believe we have met. I'm Counselor Alaya Ravenstone. Who are you?" She didn't offer Keung Lee her hand, instead settling it on Hammons' shoulder. She often touched him when they were together, it helped to reinforce the developing bond between the two. With a great deal of effort, Alaya could force Hammons to hear her telepathic voice, but most of the time it was not worth the effort. Now was different.

::This man does not seem to like me, Imzadi. What tales have you been telling?:: Her telepathic voice was teasing as she addressed Hammons. It also contained undertones of her extreme love for him, and a promise of what was going to come later when they were offshift.

**John
Tsang**

Fri, Sep 25,
11:04 AM

to illuminar-rpg@startrekfreedom.com, me, tsangjk@outlook.com

(USS Illuminar- Deck 14 - Conference Room - SecO- PO (1) Steven Hammons and SecO Ensign Keung Lee- 1130)

Steven sauntered into the conference room whistling which stopped when he saw the officer inside. He gave a quick salute before making his way over.

"Petty Officer Steven Hammons reporting in. I understand my assistance was requested. You must be the new officer."

Keung returned a full salute who was wary of the casualness of the way the Petty Officer saluted him but decided not to say anything. "Ensign Keung Lee, Security Officer. I boarded the ship a couple of days ago so I still finding my way around the ship. I require your assistance in dealing with an interrogation situation."

"A belated welcome aboard sir, I'll see what I can do."

"Thank you. I had been conducting an interrogation of two Bajorians who I believe were responsible for the bombing of the hotel. Voha Ejise and Isha Poann.

"Ah! Those thugs that were picked up at the hotel. Did you get anything out of them?"

"A great deal of information which I feel is somewhat dubious. The interrogation process was videoed. I'm not going to brief you as you can see for yourself and you can make your assessment without me influencing you in any way."

"Cool. Let me have a look at the footage." Steven turned on the monitor and watched the interrogations. Reading the transcript wasn't an option since the reactions of the individuals involved spoke volumes to a trained observer. Voha had the smug manner of someone who was hiding something. He either believed that he couldn't be touched here or was willing to take what he knew with him to the pokey. In order to get anything of substance out of him they would have to find a weakness to exploit.

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(Reply: Alaya)

He then turned to Keung. "I'm getting an idea on how to play this but it will be shooting in the dark unless I have some guidance. The Counselor can steer me toward the bullseye. Hit that and he may become a font of information."

"And what is your idea. Mr Hammons?." Said Keung. He glanced suspiciously at Counselor Ravenstone and wondered what possible role that...essentially a gloried shrink...could do?

(reply anyone)

"I have to attend a Senior Officers meeting so you can both conduct the interrogation. It best if I am not there for the time being. I probably join you later. Either way, I would like a record of your interrogation."

(USS Illuminar, Deck 5- Isolation Ward - Kai Hetel Krevi - 1604)

The first sensations slowly began to form. A cool touch beneath her arms became the feel of a tightly woven and soft fabric. And then the sound became audible, a regular thrum that seemed to keep time with her heartbeat. As she lay there nearing wakefulness it became obvious the source was situated over her head.

There was little else to note until the sound of someone moving around intruded upon her drifting thoughts, their clothes rustling. It was that familiar sound, one almost beneath notice that sparked her eyes to flutter open. After so long asleep the soft light was dazzling, even a little disorienting so she opened and closed them several times until the blurriness started to fade. The room was sterile and bright and she noticed the sheet and blanket were thin. She moved her head, the pillow was small and not overly comfortable.

She looked over at the woman who had her back turned. Her voice was low when she spoke, barely above a whisper. "This isn't my room. Where am I?"

(Reply: Quinna)

She tried to sit up and found to her astonishment that she could do so. She felt frail... ~No that isn't right, more like hollow... transparent.~ She was weak yes but realized that the crushing weariness was gone and the pain of moving unwilling muscles with it. She also couldn't help but notice that she had grown noticeably thinner. She had never carried much spare flesh and now even that was gone. Krevi also noted that she was more than a little stiff, the muscles in her back and legs needed to be stretched.

"How long?"

(Reply:Quinna)

The sound of the monitor got her attention again and she turned to look up at the blue and white device that was displaying her heartbeat, sinus rhythm, blood pressure and the Prophets only knew what else. She then looked back to the doctor and spoke with a stronger voice after breathing in a deep breath of fresh though slightly antiseptic tinged air and the words started rushing out.

"How long are you going to keep me here? Are any of the Vedeks available? Why was I brought here and also you wouldn't happen to have any soup, Hasperat or juice around would you? By the Prophets I'm starving! I feel like I haven't eaten in weeks."

(USS Illuminar -- Isolation Room -- Deck 5 -- CMO Lt. J.G. Quinna Solice -- 1609)

Quinna sat, and she sat, and she sat even more. With the ones that have been poisoning the Kai sitting in the Brig, Quinna felt that it was ok, to have her moved into an isolation room. Quinna focused more on the Kai than the meeting from earlier.

As she sat there, twiddling with her Bajoran locket. She knew that she needed to get back to her duties as CMO, but for now, she had chosen to be where she was at. Quinna moved to the monitors to check the Kai's vitals.

"This isn't my room. Where am I?"

Quinna took in a deep breath, she turned and smiled, "Your Eminence, you are the USS Illuminar." Quinna crossed over next to the biobed. As the Kai sat up, Quinna reached out to offer a helping hand but was amazed to see the Kai was capable on her own.

"How long?"

"Well," Quinna lead off, " You have been on board for about a day. "You have been unconscious for a lot longer than that."

"How long are you going to keep me here? Are any of the Vedeks available? Why was I brought here and also you wouldn't happen to have any soup, Hasperat or juice around would you? By the Prophets, I'm starving! I feel like I haven't eaten in weeks."

"That could be because you haven't" Quinna blurted out. "Now let's start with some juice and we will go from there. In the meantime, Eminence, you have to calm down, your body is weak."

(Reply Kai)

Quinna walked to the replicator and ordered us some Kava Juice. She brought it back to the Kai, "Sip it slowly. Don't worry, it is not fermented. If you excuse me, I need to contact the Captain, and then I will answer all your questions."

(Reply Kai)

Quinna moved a few steps away and touched her commbadge, "Solice to Captain Sekal, The Kai is awake."

(Reply Sekal)

Quinna turned back to the Kai. With a tricorder in hand, "So let me start by saying that you have remarkable strength, but I am not going to let you go until I am happy with your recovery."

(USS Illuminar -- Isolation Room -- Deck 5 -- Kai Hetel Krevi -- 1610)

"That could be because you haven't. Now let's start with some juice and we will go from there. In the meantime, Eminence, you have to calm down, your body is weak."

Krevi smiled as the doctor hurried to get her something to wet her throat. She WAS weak, her stomach was painfully empty and she needed nutrients to begin building her strength. Her arms were beginning to tremble from holding herself up so she scooted back carefully until her shoulders contacted the wall then wiggled her lower body back until she was fully supported.

The effort seemed to take all of her energy so she sagged back against it gratefully with a satisfied sigh just before the doctor returned.

"Sip it slowly. Don't worry, it is not fermented. If you excuse me, I need to contact the Captain, and then I will answer all your questions."

"Thank you." Krevi could smell the crisp, tart odor of Kava berries as she lifted it to her mouth. The first taste was almost sensory overload, the second sublime. She sipped slowly, letting the juice dribble into her stomach which first growled in warning then finding something fit to break down quickly became amenable.

“Solice to Captain Sekal, The Kai is awake.”

=^=Thank you Doctor. I will be down shortly.=^=

Krevi didn't hear the Captain's reply but she had caught the name.

The doctor then turned to her with a smile while waving a tricorder. She was exuberant which was infectious.

“So let me start by saying that you have remarkable strength, but I am not going to let you go until I am happy with your recovery.”

Krevi nodded and grudgingly lowered the mug. She felt like drinking a gallon but knew she needed to take it slow, if the doctor was correct her system would be overwhelmed if she partook of too much too soon.

"You are right about me being weak. What is the date?"

(Reply: Quinna)

Her mouth dropped open and she almost dropped the mug. "I've been bedridden for two weeks?" She grew quiet for a moment. "I was in and out for quite a while, I remember that much, waking up then fading off again. It was almost like dreaming."

(Reply: Quinna)

She shook her head as the doctor scanned her. "Enough about me for the moment. It looks like I'm not jumping out of bed very quickly and I'm sure you'll tell me what I need to know. Tell me your name child, a little about your ship and how you ended up on Bajor."
