

Dates: Feb 1st-Feb28th

Mission: Exogenesis

Stardate: 2446.06.04

[illegible]

(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - 2/O&COps CMDR Dieter Gregory and Pilot Ensign Vic "Raid" Montero-0500)

(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - SPA LT Ariel Trei - 05.04)

(USS Illuminar - Flight Deck - ACSO Ensign jg Zara Khatri - 0515)

(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - Pilot Vic 'Raid' Montero - 0545)

(USS Louis Pasteur - Flight Deck - Pilot Lt. Arthur 'Snoopy' Corday and 3XO/CMO Commander Quinna Solice - 0546)

(USS Hillary - Passenger Section - CEO - Lieutenant Jg Tegian Pex, Ensign Charlie Waffles, Ensign Yevan zh'Firre - 0610)

(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - Pilot Vic 'Raid' Montero - 0630)

(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - 2/O&CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0635)

(USS Hillary - Passenger Section - SO CPO P'Rah and Marine - 0636)

(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - SecO - Lt.Cal Dogan - 0637)

(Zertos 3- Landing Site - SecO - Lt.Cal Dogan - 0640)

(Zertos 3- Landing Site - SecO SPA LT Ariel Trei - 0642)

(USS Pasteur -- 3XO/CMO Commander Quinna Solice -- 0645)

(USS Hillary - Outside - 2/O&COps CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0720)

(USS Hillary - main deck - 2/O&Cops CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0730)

(USS Hillary - main deck - CEO - Lieutenant Jg Tegian Pex - 0732)

(Zertos 3 - Outside - SecO - Lt.Cal Dogan - 0744)

(USS Hillary - flight deck - 2/O&Cops CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0745)

(Zertos III - Outside - Marine - 2LT Charles Temerity - 0746)

(Zertos 3 - Near the Tellarite Mining Complex - SecO - Lt.Cal Dogan - 0747)

(USS Hillary - ACSO Ensign jg Zara Khatri - 0748)

(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - 2/O&COps CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0750)

(USS Hillary - ACSSO Ensign jg Zara Khatri - 0751)

(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - 2/O&COps CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0752)

(USS Hillary - ACSO Ensign jg Zara Khatri - 0753)

(USS Hillary - CEO - Lieutenant Jg Tegian Pex - 0754)

(Zertos 3 - Planetside - SO CPO P'Rah and Marine MSgt Skipper - 0755)

(Zertos III - Near Tellarite Mining Complex - Marine - 2LT Charles Temerity - 0756)

(USS Pasteur - flight deck - 3XO/CMO Commander Quinna Solice - 0757)

(USS Pasteur - Flight Deck - Pilot - Lt. Arthur 'Snoopy' Corday - 0758)

(USS Pasteur - Flight Deck - Pilot Lt. Arthur 'Snoopy' Corday - 0759)

(USS Pasteur - flight deck - 3XO/CMO Commander Quinna Solice - 0800)

(USS Pasteur - Flight Deck - Pilot - Lt. Arthur 'Snoopy' Corday - 0801)

(USS Pasteur - Flight Deck - Pilot Lt. Arthur 'Snoopy' Corday - 0802)

(USS Pasteur - Flight Deck - 3XO/ CMO Commander Quinna Solice - 0803)
(USS Hillary - Flight deck - 2/O&COps CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0804)
(Zertos 3 - Outside - SecO - SPA LT Ariel Trei - 0804.5)
(USS Hillary - Flight deck - 2/O&COps CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0805)
(USS Hillary - ACSO Ensign Jg Zara Khatri - 0806)
(USS Pasteur - Flight Deck - 3XO/CMO Commander Quinna Solice - 0807)
(USS Pasteur - Flight Deck - Pilot Lt. Arthur 'Snoopy' Corday - 0808)
(USS Illuminar - Deck 11 - R&D Lab (Bohb's Workshop)- CSRD - Lt. Bohb -0809)
(USS Illuminar - Deck 1 - Bridge - CO, - Captain Sekal -0809.5)
(USS Hillary - Flight deck - 2/O&COps CMDR Dieter Gregory and CSRD Lieutenant Bohb- 0810)
(USS Pasteur - Flight Deck - Pilot Lt. Arthur 'Snoopy' Corday - 0811)
(USS Pasteur - Flight Deck - CMO/3XO Commander Quinna Solice - 0812)
(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - Pilot Ensign Vic 'Raid' Montero - 0813)
(USS Hillary - Passenger Deck - CEO - Lieutenant Jg Tegian Pex - 0814)
(USS Pasteur - Flight Deck - Pilot Lt. Arthur 'Snoopy' Corday - 0816)
(USS Illuminar - Deck 11 - Main Engineering - CSRD - Lt. Bohb -0817)
(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - Pilot Ensign Vic 'Raid' Montero - 0818)
(USS Hillary - Passenger Deck - Medic NCO Maxwell Klinger - 0820)
(USS Hillary - Passenger Deck - CEO - Lieutenant Jg Tegian Pex - 0821)
(USS Pasteur -Flight Deck – 3XO/CMO Commander Quinna Solice – 0822)
(Zertos 3 - Runabout Pasteur - 3XO/CMO Commander Quinna Solice - 0823)
(Zertos 3 - Runabout Pasteur - ACSO Ensign Jg Zara Khatri - 0824)
(Zertos III - Near Tellarite Mining Complex - Marine - 2LT Charles Temerity - 0825)
(Zertos 3 - Runabout Pasteur - 3XO/CMO Commander Quinna Solice - 0826)
(Zertos 3 - Runabout Pasteur - ACSO Ensign Jg Zara Khatri - 0827)
(Zertos 3 - Runabout Pasteur - 3XO/CMO Commander Quinna Solice - 0828)
(Zertos 3 - Runabout Pasteur - ACSO Ensign Jg Zara Khatri - 0829)
(Zerto 3 – Pastuer – 3XO/CMO Commander Quinna Solice and Pilot Lt. Arthur 'Snoopy' Corday – 0830)
(Zertos 3 - Planetside - SO CPO P'Rah and Marine MSgt Skipper - 0831)
(Zertos III - 2/O&COps CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0832)
(Zertos 3 - Near Tellarite Mining Complex - Marine - 2LT Charles Temerity - 0833)
(Zertos 3 - Outside the Tellarite Mining Complex SPA LT Ariel Trei - 0834)
(Zertos III - Tellarite Mining Complex - Marine - 2LT Charles Temerity - 0835)
(Zertos III - Tellarite Mining Complex SPA LT Ariel Trei - 0836)
(Zertos 3 - Outside the Tellarite Mining Complex - 3O/Ops, Commander Dieter Gregory/ SecO Lt.Cal Dogan/PO3 Steve Hammons - 0837)
(Zertos III - Tellarite Mining Complex SPA LT Ariel Trei - 0838)
(Zertos 3 - Outside the Tellarite Mining Complex - SecO, CPO Steven Hammons - 0839)
(Zerto 3 - Outside the Tellarite Mining Complex - 2/O&COps CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0840)
(USS Illuminar - Deck 1 - Bridge - CSec/Tac - Lt. Commander T'Mur - 1000)
(USS Illuminar - Deck 1 - Bridge - CSec/Tac - Lt. Commander T'Mur - 1008)
(USS Illuminar - Deck 1 - Bridge - Operations Lt. Menzi - 1010)
(USS Illuminar - Deck 1 - Bridge - CO, Captain Sekal - 1011)
(USS Illuminar - Deck 1 - Bridge - CSec/Tac - Lt. Commander T'Mur and CO, Captain Sekal - 1012)
(USS Illuminar, Main Engineering - ACEO, Ensign Ssvresh - 1013)
(USS Illuminar - Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay - Operations Backup Officer Ensign Tavay - 1025)
(USS Illuminar - Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay - CO, Captain Sekal- 1026)
(USS Illuminar - Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay - MO - Doctor Kylee Stev - 1027)
(Leif Erikson - Assigned as Security -- Ensign Tavay - 1028)
(USS Illuminar, Main Shuttlebay - ACEO, Ensign Ssvresh - 1029)
(Shuttle Leif Erikson - Pilot Cockpit - CSec/Tac - Lt. Commander T'Mur - 1046)
(Shuttle Leif Erikson - Pilot Cockpit - CO - Captain Sekal - 1051)
(Shuttle Leif Erikson – ACEO Ensign Ssvresh – 1055)

[illegible]

Tegian was doing a final check of the shuttles along with Ensigns Waffles and zh'Firre. They'd already loaded the beacons, tricorders, their respirators and other items that they would need and they were running diagnostics on all the systems of the shuttles. The pilots would do their preflight checks, but Tegian was interested in all aspects of the shuttle. He'd already had his Engineering teams spending days leading up to this mission replacing just about anything on both shuttles that seemed like they might be the least bit old.

(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - 2/O&COps CMDR Dieter Gregory and Pilot Ensign Vic "Raid" Montero- 0500)

"Mr. Montero," he said, sliding into the co-pilot's seat.

Gregory nodded, "Have you looked at the atmospheric scans?"

Gregory chuckled. Montero reportedly lived on coffee. So this was going to be interesting. "Anything I can do to help?" he asked.

"Stay out of my way ... Sir," he said. "If you want, go meet our guests. I hear the Marines are hard on the furniture."

Gregory accepted the mild rebuke. While he knew how to fly a shuttle, all officers did, best let the professional do his job. Turning his chair around, he tapped the communications panel. "Gregory to Lieutenant Corday, how are preparations?" he asked.

(Reply Corday)

"You take good care of your cargo, no crazy pilot stuff," he said.

(Reply Corday)

"Is Commander Solice there yet?"

(Reply Solice/Corday)

"Wonderful, ready for another fine day in Star Fleet?"

(Reply Quinna)

"I have to go check on my passengers, see you planet side," Gregory said. "Remember you promised to stay in the shuttle," he added.

Gregory headed back to the main cabin of the Hillary, and started to make a mental checklist of his crew, noting Security and the Marines were already there, loading up their gear.

He nodded, soon they would be leaving the comforts of the Illuminar.

(Reply any - especially Science and Engineering crew coming planetside.)
(Posted by Tim)

[illegible]

(USS Pasteur- Flight Deck - CMO/3XO Commander Quinna Solice, 0502)

Quinna started her day sitting in her office for a second and finished her drink. She wished for that important cup of coffee before a mission but her reasonings for change were good ones. She weighed the pros and cons of the mission, but lately, people made her feel like she lost her mind when she became pregnant. If anything she was more thoughtful and less reckless. This mission, though it is an L-class planet was not as dangerous in the book as it is made out to be. She planned to stay within the confines of the shuttle or no more than a stone's throw away.

But there was something else. Something that she could not put her finger on, but there was something in the back of her brain that was compelling her to go. Something that made her need to be on this mission. Here she was sitting on the shuttle. She stowed the extra box of respirators she felt was needed and then found her place in the cockpit area.

Her hands glided over the display but not touching anything. She did not feel the need to launch without anyone else. It had been her goal to launch the Medical Shuttle, however, it was far from ready for this mission. Medics Rizzo and Klinger entered the shuttle. Both had med packs on them.

“Dr. Quinna, what brings you here?” Kinger asked.

"I am coming with you," Quinna replied.

"I got to be crazy to come with us," Rizzo replied.

(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - SecO - Lt. Cal Dogan - 0505)

Dogan stood outside of the entrance of the Hilary until he was certain he was going to be the last to enter. He greatly disliked having to shift his position once he had found a spot to root. Even with the use of his anti-gravity belt, it was difficult to shift his size easily. The belt was uniquely adjusted to him, but it still had a slight effect on his equilibrium, so changing the setting was... not his favorite option. However, he was certain he was going to have to adjust it for the ride in the aerowing.

The Marines were the first to arrive in their BDUs. The heavily armored battle units were impressive and made the marines almost as large as he was. Then the Security detail arrived wearing their Tactical Armour. The black suits with yellow energy stripes were more form-fitting than the marine units. They gave the wearer approximately 2.5 times the strength they had without them. They also allowed the wearer to carry a supply of weapons. On top of that, they provided protection from energy weapons.

Once they were all aboard Dogan stepped in. The deck plating of the ship groaned slightly at his mass. With a minor adjustment to his belt, he looked the team over and spoke. "Sit with your assigned partner. When we leave the craft you will stay together as a team. No exceptions. No wild cards." He turned to Temerity. "Do you have anything to add, Lt Temerity?"

(reply Temerity)

Soon after that the two medics, Klinger and Rizzo, appeared and found seats at the rear of the Hilary. Once the engineering and science contingents arrived Dogan tapped his comm badge. "Commander Gregory, we are ready to go."

(reply Temerity, Pex, Khatri)
(posted by Al Muir)

[illegible]

(USS Illuminar - Flight Deck - ACSO Ensign jg Zara Khatri - 0515)

In Zara's fourth year at Starfleet Academy, one of her teachers gave some advice on how to get promotions or to be the one chosen for the best duty assignments.

"If you want to get ahead, you have to take chances, stand out in a crowd, get noticed."

Zara had taken that to heart, so in order to be selected to be part of the away team to Zertos 3, she worked extra shifts and offered to help others in her department. She wasn't on board long, but it worked.

Filled with excitement and anticipation, Zara couldn't fall asleep. All she could do was think about the adventure that was coming. She ended up going to sickbay to get a mild sleep aid.

It was early morning now and Zara was on the flight deck outside the Hillary, silently melting into the personnel waiting to board.

Zara was raised in a warmer climate, so she didn't care for the cold. Wearing a warm jacket with a hood, she had folded gloves in the pockets in case she needed them. Slung over one shoulder was a case that held a science tricorder. She was also trained and certified as a medic, so it also had a medical tricorder and basic first aid kit. It was topped off by some bubble gum.

Zara was ready to go!

(reply any)
(posted by Mary Lou)

[illegible]

(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - 2/O&CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0520)

"I have to go check on my passengers, see you planet side. Remember you promised to stay in the shuttle." Gregory said over his com

=^=Scouts honor=^= came Dr. Soplice's reply.

"And when were you a scout? I don't want Michael mad at me," he said, "Nor the Captain if our CMO gets injured. Please play it smart."

(Reply Quinna, IYW)

[illegible]

(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - Pilot Vic 'Raid' Montero - 0545)

Vic finished he pre-flight checks and was looking at the data from the Illuminar, trying to figure the best course in. Science was indicating it was going to be a bumpy ride, so he hoped noone in back would get nauseous. Nothing worse than vomit smell in the confines of a small ship.

With everyone aboard, Commander Gregory gave the signal.

"Illuminar, this is the USS Hillary, request permission to depart."

=^= Hillary, this is Illuminar, you are cleared to go. Docking clamps are released. Good hunting. ^=^=

"Copy Illuminar, keep the lights on."

With that, Montero's fingers moved across the controls. The Hillary disengaged from the Illuminar. Using the RCS, Montero maneuvered the Hillary down and to the right of the Illuminar before engaging engines.

Flipping his com to internal, "Welcome aboard the USS Hillary. This is your pilot Raid Montero speaking. Please make sure your tray tables and chairs are in the upright and seated position and your seat belt is fastened low and tight across your waist. Please keep it buckled when you are seated. In the case of a water landing, your seat cushion can be used as a flotation device. There are 4 exits on this shuttle. The one you came in on, one in the back and two on the sides. Your cabin crew will instruct you if and when to use those. Finally, as is the case with all Star Fleet shuttles, there is no smoking on this flight, and this includes the bathrooms. I will be dimming the cabin lights, so sit back, relax and enjoy the flight."

He clicked off the com and smiled at Commander Gregory. "Easy pease,"he said, trying not to think about the milk run where Bulldog was killed.

Clicking the Com again, "Snoopy, sending my telemetry your way, so I'll see if I can find us a nice path down."

(reply Snoopy, IYW)

Turning back to his controls, he started his descent to the planet.

=^= Hillary, this is Illuminar, you are cleared to go. Docking clamps are released. Good hunting.=^=

=^= Copy Illuminar, keep the lights on.=^=

With that interaction complete he turned to Solice, "Strap in Doc. To paraphrase the ancient wisdom of the old Earth sage Bette Davis, this might be a bumpy ride."

He tapped his comm channel, "Pasteur to Illuminar, we ready go. Permission to depart.'

=^=Affirmative, Pasteur, you are cleared to depart. Keep an eye out for the Red Baron Snoopy.=^=

"Roger that," Corday replied. "And away we go."

The ship lifted off smoothly and slid out the shuttlebay exit.

=^=Snoopy, sending my telemetry your way, so I'll see if I can find us a nice path down.=^=

"Roger that Raid," Snoopy replied checking his readout and noting the signal. "I read you clear. I could find my Aunt Sally from here." He had told Raid the story of how his Aunt Sally ran off with some man named Linus when he was a child. "We are right behind you."

There was a slight bump as they hit the outer ionosphere of the planet. He leveled off the shuttle with a little shrug, "Oops," he said apologetically. "Well, Doc, looks like we have a little time on our hands. I'll need to find a way through the ion storm, or wait for it to pass."

"Leutenant, starting a mission with a few bumps is a good sign. We cannot delay on our mission. What are the implications if we were to find our way through the storm?" Quinna asked.

"Implications?" Corday asked. "Probably that we are crazier than we look. The dangers? We could lose our shielding, navigational control, or just simply explode. Unless..." He paused, unwilling to volunteer the next part. Weston would kill him.

"Please, don't leave me hanging.... Unless what?" Quinna asked.

He sighed heavily, "Well, I can slip in around the layers of ionized energy. I would need to know the photonic ionization levels so I can adjust speed, trajectory and shield levels. It is quite dangerous, I assure you. Maybe we should just wait."

"Lt. did something happen that now has you doubt your ability? Must have brought the wrong pilot." Quinna started. "I guess I need the Red Baron."

Corday's eyes opened wide, then narrowed, "Ouch. No need to throw insults at me. Sheesh." With a final sigh of resignation he said, "Fine. But if something happens to you, you better just kill me before you die."

With that he pushed the shuttle forward. Watching the monitors he adjusted the pitch and slid between a gap in the ionic polarizations. He adjusted speed quickly and turned suddenly, testing the limits of the restraining straps of his chair. The port nacelle struck the edge of one of the quantum streams and whipped the ship around at a whiplash rate.

"Damn it," he cursed under his breath and made more adjustments. The shields were too heavy there.

Looking at the scans he looked over at Solice and smiled. "Hold on. This is going really well, don't you think?"

Suddenly he took the shuttle through a series of maneuvers that he didn't really believe was possible and stay in piece. He reinforced the inertial dampeners and dove and rose, like a roller coaster. At the last moment he dropped the ship on it's Z axis then inverted and shot forward. By the time the ship righted itself they were through the storm and moving towards the landing site.

Snoopy looked over at Solice and nodded, "Guess you were right. That wasn't so bad."

"I will fly with you any day." Quinna smiled at Snoopy. "Lets get landed and then we will go from there."

Corday chuckled, "That's a flight even the baby will talk about later. One landing coming up."

Following the telemetry to the Hilary the landing was much smoother than the flight down. The Pasteur touched down smoothly. He opened a comm channel.

"Pasteur to Hilary," Corday called out, "the Eagle has landed. And no eggs were broken. Doctor Solice would appreciate it if she not waste the trip."

(reply Gregory, Montero, any)
(posted by Al Muir and Kris B)

[illegible]

(USS Hillary - Passenger Section - CEO - Lieutenant Jg Tegian Pex, Ensign Charlie Waffles, Ensign Yevan zh'Firre - 0610)

Tegian sat next to his engineers and had checked on their harnesses prior to leaving until Ensign Waffles had accused him of being something called a Mother Hen. On the ride down, Tegian barely noticed any turbulence. He had been listening to the Hillary's engines whine and knew that there'd been a lot of stress on the shuttle. Meanwhile, his mind kept running through the tasks they needed to do when they got to the surface. And, for some reason, he kept looking over at Ensign Khatri. After the fourth time, he realized that Pex was doing that while he was distracted.

::Stop that!:: chastised Tegian.

∴I'm merely trying to find what you find so appealing in Ensign Khatri's form, young one. You dreamed of her a few times during the night. It seems as if you've finally found a replacement for T'shalaith.∴ replied Pex calmly.

::I haven't found a replacement. I don't know her to know that I even like her. I just thought she had a pretty face. :: answered Tegian back, annoyed.

Pex chuckled in their mind. :: Young one, you find more than her face appealing::

Tegian sighed audibly, although over the whine of the engines and the noise of the turbulence, no one could hear it. ::Fine, but that doesn't mean I have replaced T'shalaith in my affections, Pex. And there's nothing to say that Ensign Khatri has any interest in me. We just met last evening and had a brief interaction. So, please, Pex, stop looking at her. You'll make her uncomfortable.::

::Young one, if you're not interested, why should you care?:: replied Pex, amused.

Tegian groaned quietly. ::Fine. I think she's intriguing. Is that what you wanted me to admit? Pex, you were against relationships before. What's changed that you're rushing me into one now?::

Pex took on an impatient tone ::Because we need balance. You've been working constantly since T'shalaith left. And don't tell me it's because you're the head of the department. You've stopped any forms of recreation, you barely socialize. And the Ensign is the first person you've reacted to since T'shalaith, Young one. So, yes, I'm rushing you for our own good.::

Tegian paused to collect his thoughts. ::You can't rush this, Pex. This requires two people and Ensign Khatri has to participate. But, to make you happy, I will ask her to dine with me when we're back on the Illuminar. Will that satisfy you?::

Pex just rumbled, and Tegian went back to reviewing the things they had to do when they landed.

(Reply None)
(Posted by Keith)

[illegible]

(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - Pilot Vic 'Raid' Montero - 0630)

"And touching down," he said outloud. The flight had been rocky, with a bit of tricky flying against the ion currents in the atmosphere, but the Hillary was no worse for wear after that.

The landing pads made a soft landing on the planet, on a nice wide plain near the coordinates that he had been giving. Beginning his post-flight check, he turned to Gregory, "Sir, we are down. I'll keep the engine warm in case we need to make a fast getaway."

"I certainly hope not Mr. Montero. Nice flying," Gregory said.

"Thank you sir."

Gregory unbuckled and headed for the main compartment, sealing the flight deck as he left.

Vic got up and grabbed a cup of coffee from the replicator, before turning back to the viewscreens. It was chilly out there, only about 10 C, and there was lots of scrub on the ground, with some larger bushes and a few trees. No indication that anyone had been here before. He put the scanners on automatic sweep, just in case, and keyed it to the com badges of the crew. No reason not to be safe.

(Reply Snoopy, IYW)
(Posted by Tim)

[illegible]

(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - 2/O&CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0635)

The flight has been bumpy, that was no joke. He watched Montero guide the Hillary through the ion storms with ease, which still didn't look easy. His landing, however, was smooth as anything.

Heading to the main compartment, he had made use to seal the flight deck, just in case. As he came into the main room, he saw the away team members slowly unbuckling and stretching.

"OK, you all know why we are here, but as a reminder. Security and Marines will begin a grid search of the area, looking for any Tellarites and signs of activity. The Tellarites were not forthcoming as to if they had established a base here or not. Lieutenant Trei, you will be tasked with trying to find any Tellarites and guiding in our security teams to those locations. We have the Pasteur here, so any injured get taken to that shuttle for Dr. Solice to examine."

Turning to the science and engineering teams, "Your mission is to deploy the relays to see if we can establish a better way to cut through the ion storms with the transporter. Ensign Khatri has already postulated one idea, and I know that the Illuminar will be testing that. Secondly, deploying the device the Lieutenant Bohb has built to Tellarite specifications. We will see if that works."

"Remember this is a Class L planet, so no one goes alone. I want a buddy system here, and always check on your buddy, make sure they are getting enough oxygen and not succumbing to carbon dioxide poisoning. We will be monitoring everyone from the Hillary, in case something goes wrong, we can act quickly, but nothing is better than the person next to you."

He looked around again, "OK Mr. Dogan, saddle up and move out."

(Reply all on the Hillary)
(Posted by Tim)

[illegible]

(USS Hillary - Passenger Section - SO CPO P'Rah and Marine - 0636)

The shuttle ride was not smooth, but it wasn't the worst flight. P'Rah didn't like the suits. It affected his balance, his finally honed senses. No matter what anyone said, he was better without the suit, but that is the order and he would adapt. He looked at his partner for this exercise, a Tellarite master sergeant, called Skipper.

The pilot announced they had landed. Unbuckling, he stood up and looked at his partner. "OK Skipper, we ready for this?"

The Tellarite looked at the Caitian, "Of course. Equipment check?"

P'Rah nodded, "All systems are nominal. Let's get dirtside," he said.

Skipper nodded, "Copy that," he said as he finished his own system checks.

P'Rah activated his HUD, "Scanners active," he said "We start at grid 1 by 4."

Skipper nodded and the two headed off the shuttle onto the unknown terrain. The ground was covered in a low growing plant, that crunched under his boots. Taking bearing on the shuttle, he activated his beacon and headed out with P'Rah.

(reply any on surface)
(Posted by Tim)

[illegible]

(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - SecO - Lt.Cal Dogan - 0637)

Cal listened to the commanders words. He nodded in approval at the restatement of staying with their teammates. Knowing that they would be monitoring them from the ship should have been a comfort to them. Finally Gregory turned to him.

"OK Mr. Dogan," Gregory said, "saddle up and move out."

Cal shifted his weight and depressed the door control. The door opened and ramp deployed. "You heard the man. Get out."

[illegible]

Gregory stood outside the Hillary, scanning the area with his binoculars. The tricorders could tell you a lot, but nothing like an old fashioned mark 1 eyeball to get a proper picture of the situation.

Scanning the horizon, he could barely see the teams that had headed out. Watching the engineering teams setup their instruments, he hoped they could figure out a way through the ion static.

They would definitely have to get a bio-survey team down here to catalogue the flora and fauna.

Gregory nodded, "Coming Mr. Montero."

Montero pointed to a screen. "That," he said.

"Thank you Sir."

[illegible]

Gregory emerged from the engine, his hand starting to show a blotchy red. "Montero, what does the board say now?" he called up to the flight deck.

Gregory smiled, he still had it.

(Reply Pex, Khatri)

Fifteen minutes later his suspicions were confirmed. They had, indeed, arrived at what was clearly a mining operation, from the equipment left out and intended for a period of time.

It was time to see if Zara's research and proposals to cut through the ionic interference would work. The first test was to bridge the transporters from the Hillary to the Illuminar. They had brought with them four transporter test cylinders, the ones with a varietal molecular matrix that simulated both organic and inorganic material. If the tests were successful, the transporters could be used, though it was possible bandwidth limitations would allow for only one person to beam at a time, with the cycle taking twice as long. Only the tests would say for certain.

"Thank you, Ensign for your attention. While I deal with this, please go check in on the testing, since it is your theory."

Zara frowned. That was a clear go away if she ever heard one. Well, she didn't let go that easily.

"Sir, the engineers are still setting up, so I had the time to check on you. I mean no disrespect, but I'm a certified medic, so I can give you the meds now. I would also caution you, sir, to not dismiss the skin reaction. We don't know what types of bacteria or viruses are native to this planet, or what's in the air, or how they could affect us. You have no idea what you're reacting to. It's better to be safe."

(reply Gregory)
(posted by Mary Lou)

[illegible]

(USS Hillary - Flight Deck - 2/O&COps CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0752)

"Sir, the engineers are still setting up, so I had the time to check on you. I mean no disrespect, but I'm a certified medic, so I can give you the meds now. I would also caution you, sir, to not dismiss the skin reaction. We don't know what types of bacteria or viruses are native to this planet, or what's in the air, or how they could affect us. You have no idea what you're reacting to. It's better to be safe," Ensign Khatri said.

"Ensign, your concern is noted. However, I will reach out to the CMO for her recommendations as to what is the best medicine to address this issue. She has my full medical file, you do not. After she has reviewed the data, if it will make you feel better, you can administer her prescription," Gregory replied, "Until then, you are dismissed to monitor your experiments. Let me know if you have success."

(Reply Zara)
(Posted by Tim)

[illegible]

(USS Hillary - ACSO Ensign jg Zara Khatri - 0753)

"Ensign, your concern is noted," said Gregory. "However, I will reach out to the CMO for her recommendations as to what is the best medicine to address this issue. She has my full medical file, you do not."

Zara could understand the Commander deferring to a doctor over a medic, but she was insulted by his dismissive tone. She had a lot to learn and was still proving herself, but she wouldn't be on the Illuminar, or on the away team, if she hadn't earned it.

"After she has reviewed the data, if it will make you feel better, you can administer her prescription," said Gregory. "Until then, you are dismissed to monitor your experiments. Let me know if you have success."

~What an arrogant....~ Zara never finished the thought. Maybe the blotch on his hand was nothing, but what if it was something serious or even dangerous? Zara wanted to respond, but Gregory was on the senior staff and in command of the mission and she was a new officer just out of the Academy. Until there was more evidence, she would be on the losing end of further objections.

"Yes, sir." Zara emphasized the honorific and spun away. Popping a piece of grape bubblegum into her mouth, Zara put her respirator on and went back outside.

(reply Pex)
(posted by Mary Lou)

(USS Hillary - CEO - Lieutenant Jg Tegian Pex - 0754)

He was also concerned about his Ensigns. He had expected them to have reported by now. The beacons should have been in place. He kept trying to get through to the Illuminar and having no luck.

Tegian looked up from his console. "No, Ensign Khatri. No word from my Ensigns and I still can't reach the Illuminar."

Tegian impatiently hit his comm badge. "Pex to Ensigns Waffles and zh'Firre. Is everything okay out there?"

Tegian frowned. This was the second time that Charlie had responded. Ensign zh'Firre was the senior Ensign and it was odd she hadn't taken charge and said anything. She was the Alpha Shift leader. Tegian was starting to get worried.

Tegian was standing up and strapping as he heard that. "Get Ensign zh'Firre to Doctor Quinna immediately. I'm coming out to finish setting up the beacons. Ensign Khatri, please stay here and try to reach the Illuminar once I have the beacons

Tegian looked at the others in surprise. "It did? Fine, bring her here. Ensign Khatri can treat her. Commander Gregory, please find out where our doctor and medical ship went, without communicating with us and get them back here, please."

With that, Tegian headed out of the shuttle, looking for his Ensigns. He found them thirty meters away. Ensign Waffles was helping Ensign zh'Firre walk towards the shuttle. Tegian ran to them and supported the other side of her and helped get her to the shuttle.

He helped get Ensign zh'Firre into a chair. "Ensign Kahtri, please see what you can determine about her condition. I'll go back out side with Ensign Waffles and get the beacons working."

(Reply Khatri)

Tegian exited the shuttle with Ensign Waffles just behind him and surveyed the area. The Ensign pointed to the beacons that needed anchoring and Tegian took off at a run.

The mission wasn't going to plan, but what mission ever did?

(Reply None)
(Posted by Keith)

[illegible]

(Zertos 3 - Planetside - SO CPO P'Rah and Marine MSgt Skipper - 0755)

P'Rah and Skipper continued along in silence, each lost in their own thoughts.

The MK1 scanners didn't show anything exciting, just more scrub grass and dirt. Lots and lots of dirt. The Tricorders didn't do much better. In fact, something in the dirt or maybe it was the atmosphere caused issues with the equipment.

"Ain't found shit," P'Rah remarked.

"Agreed. Let's take five," Skipper replied.

The two men paused, taking a chance to refresh and re-hydrate in their respective suits. If they came across anyone, that individual was in for a shock.

As they rested, P'Rah's ears perked up. "Did you hear that?" he asked.

"No. What did it sound like?"

"I don't know a wailing, a crying. Like a wounded kitten," he replied.

"Which way?" Skipper asked.

P'Rah held up his hand, turning his head, trying to get a better fix. "That way," he finally said, pointing towards a small outcropping of rocks about a kilometer distant.

"You sure?" the marine said.

"No," P'Rah replied, "But I am also not not sure. If that makes sense."

Skipper nodded and placed a direction beacon at their location. He tried to raise anyone on Comm's but it seemed the interference impacting their tricorders was also messing with communications. "Any luck on your end Star Fleet?" Skipper asked.

"Nothing here either. Guess we better Improve, overcome and adapt, less this planet decide to kill us."

"Copy that," Skipper said, drawing his weapon. "Better safe than sorry."

The two men headed towards the sound that P'Rah heard

(Reply none)
(Posted by Tim)

[illegible]

(Zertos III - Near Tellarite Mining Complex - Marine - 2LT Charles Temerity - 0756)

Temerity's comm-badge beeped before he heard =^= LT Temerity, it is imperative that we remain a joint force. =^=

Charles drooped his head for just the briefest of moments as he muttered to himself, “Well no shit, Sherlock,” before he tapped his badge “Lieutenant, I’m on point.”

After taking a breath, he continued “But we do need to put some pep in our step.”

(Reply: Dogan, Trei iyw)

Dogan and Trei caught up with the marine and the three of them headed towards the complex. At their current pace he figured that they would reach the complex in about fifteen minutes.

(posted by Chuck Raschen)

[illegible]

(USS Pasteur - flight deck - 3XO/CMO Commander Quinna Solice - 0757)

Quinna sat at the console and was not only monitoring the away team but also looking for life signs of the mission Tellurites. “I got nothing, Snoop. You?”

(Reply Snoopy)

Quinna then noticed a heat signature on her console. “Say do you think you can move us? About 100 clicks north? I am picking up a heat signature. It is faint though.”

(Reply Snoopy)

So far there have been no reports of the Tellurites.

(Reply Snoopy, any planet side)
(Posted by Kris B)

[illegible]

(USS Pasteur - Flight Deck - Pilot - Lt. Arthur 'Snoopy' Corday - 0758)

Arthur had been going through his systems check, finding everything still in working order. The drop through the ionosphere was rocky, but nothing shook loose and the shuttle was still full functional. He looked over at Solice, who was monitoring the search teams. He also noted her trying to pick up life signs of Tellarites.

"I got nothing, Snoop. You?" she asked.

Arthur looked at her surprised, “Snoop? Seriously?” He’d been given a series of monickers over the years, usually derisive ones over his youth and even more youthful appearance. “No... Quinn... I’m not seeing anything either.” A smile edged at the corner of his mouth. This might be a more enjoyable trip than he had thought.

“Say, do you think you can move us?” she asked. Now he knew she was having a go at him. She went on, “About 100 clicks north? I’m picking up a heat signature. It is faint though.”

"Can I move us," Arthur scoffed. "Where do you want her?"

Quinna indicated on the map of the terrain and he lifted off smoothly. He flew the ship to the coordinates she indicated. When the shuttle hit the ground it was so gentle it hardly seemed that they had landed.

“There you have it,” he said. Then to himself he said, “Can I move it. Whatever, Doctor. Anything you’re looking for in particular? Or are you just browsing?”

(reply Solice)
(posted by Al Muir)

[illegible]

(USS Pasteur - Flight Deck - Pilot Lt. Arthur 'Snoopy' Corday - 0759)

Arthur had brought the shuttle over the area that Dr. Solice had requested and watched as she searched for something on her sensors.

"I cannot seem to get any readings on that signature," she finally said. "I cannot tell if it is the Tellurites or not. Can we get a visual on the area?"

Corday looked over her shoulder not seeing what she was seeing. There was a radiation signature but it was clearly not a life form. Or at least not a life form that he was familiar with. It was simply a radiation signature.

“A visual?” he asked. He reached over and tapped in some commands and a video screen blinked to life, showing the terrain “I can zoom it in but I’m not sure what you’re seeing. I mean, there’s nobody down there. It’s just a radiation signature. Most likely a piece of a meteor.”

Sure enough the scan fell upon a patch of the ground showing the radioactive signature. It was odd, to be sure, but barely worthy of their undivided attention at this time. Although, they really were not that involved at the moment. He could feel Solice's anxiety growing as she looked almost desperate.

Finally she said, “Look, is there a way to beam it aboard? Or maybe if we land I could go explore it.”

Arthur was starting to get concerned about the doctor. Her behavior was quite out of the ordinary. Although he did not have a great deal of experience with the woman. He also knew that if he let Quinna get off the shuttle for such a reason he'd have to answer to Cap'n Mike, and that was not worth anything.

He looked at his own readings and said, "I tell you what. I'll land and go out myself and have a look. If I find something I can put it on a decon container and bring it back. What do you say Doc?"

"Please, Lt. Corday," Quinna looked at Arthur with pleading eyes.

He sighed heavily and sat down at the controls, "Hold on."

The shuttle swung round and landed a few meters from the reading. Snoopy turned and looked at Solice. With a warning finger he said, "Stay here."

[illegible]

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[illegible]

(USS Pasteur - Flight Deck - Pilot Lt. Arthur 'Snoopy' Corday - 0802)

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Finally she said, "Look, is there a way to beam it aboard? Or maybe if we land I could go explore it."

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(reply Solice)
(posted by Al Muir)

[illegible]

(USS Pasteur - Flight Deck - 3XO/ CMO Commander Quinna Solice - 0803)

“There you have it,” he said. Then to himself he said, “Can I move it. Whatever, Doctor. Anything you’re looking for in particular? Or are you just browsing?”

"I am hoping we find our missing Tellurites."

They approached the area of the heat signature. Quinna hoped it was a group of Tellurites but as they got closer to the area, the heat signatures did not spread out.

"I wonder if they are clustered together." Quinna thought out loud. "I cannot seem to get any readings on that signature. I cannot tell if it is the Tellurites or not. Can we get a visual on the area?"

(Reply Corday)

Quinna felt an overwhelming need to check out the signature. More like compelled to go. “Look, is there a way to beam it aboard? Or may be if we land I could go explore it,” Quinna said as she started to pace. She knew that she made promises to not leave the shuttle.

(Reply Corday)

“Please, Lt. Corday,” Quinna looked at Arthur with pleading eyes.

(Reply Corday)

(Posted by Kris B)

[illegible]

(USS Hillary - Flight deck - 2/O&COps CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0804)

Gregory was talking to Lieutenant Dogan, who's team had found the Tellarite base.

=^= Negative. Lt. Trei has been unsuccessful at contacting anyone telepathically. There is no apparent sign of life on the exterior. =^=

"Understood," Gregory replied. "I will call the teams to your location, I am reading the beacon. Please hold till you have a full team."

=^= Apparently Lt. Temerity has taken it upon himself to make the decision to get closer. I will contact you when I have more information, Commander. Dogan out. ^=^=

Gregory checked the beacon again before tapping his com badge, "All security units converge on Lieutenant Drogan's location. Beacon is placed dot-dash-dot. We have found the base."

He got the acknowledgements from the teams. All except for CPO P'Rah.

Looking at the terrain, he noted where they were sent. He turned to Montero when Klinger, one of medic, stepped up into the flight deck.

"Commander, you were a bit harsh with the Ensign, Sir." he said, "She was trying to help."

Gregory frowned, "Mr. Klinger," he started before a fit of coughing overtook him.

The medic whipped out his tricorder and began scanning the Commander.

Gregory stopped coughing and looked up, "Mr. Klinger," he said as the coughing overtook him again.

"You owe her an apology, Sir," Klinger said as he looked at the tricorder again. Reaching into his medics bag, he pulled out two hyposprays and before the Commander could object, he injected them into his neck.

"Dr. Solice ordered Asinolyathin and Cortisone, and she told me to monitor you."

Gregory took a deep breath, "Well that helped," he said. "Now we need to go find P'Rah and the marine. Mind the fort Klinger."

"Yes Sir," he said.

Gregory stood up and headed to the Hillary cargo bay. Lowering the cargo bay door, he drove the land rover out onto the planet. Driving around the Hillary he hit his com badge, "Pex, Khatri, we got work to do," he said .

(Reply Pex, Khatri)
(Posted by Kris and Tim)

[illegible]

(Zertos 3 - Outside - SecO - SPA LT Ariel Trei - 0804.5)

She lost the location of the tellarites as if they ceased to exist at the moment they found the encampment. It was a strange feeling. It didn't feel like anything just emptiness as if something was alive a moment ago now it its not. The location was district from anything around it for she sensed some kind of life but this location. She relayed what she detected.

"I sense a patch of emptiness up ahead. It is as if life ceased to exist. Give me a moment to recover from the scan."

She slowly led the team to the location trying to recover her mental strength along the way.

(Reply Dogan, Temerity, Any)
(Posted by Edward)

[illegible]

(USS Hillary - Flight deck - 2/O&Cops CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0805)

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"Commander, you were a bit harsh with the Ensign, Sir." he said, "She was trying to help."

Zara frowned and did a scan. "Other than an elevated temp, I'm not seeing anything else." She made sure to speak loudly. "Can your antennae compensate for a partial hearing loss?"

When Snoopy came back, he seemed different but offered her the gained rewards. "Thank you, Lt. I am not sure why but instinct tells me that I need the item." Quinna put the canister down and moved closer to Snoopy, "Lt. What's wrong?"

(Reply Corday)

“I am rather concerned here. Let me check you out.” Quinna said pulling her pack with her preferred medical equipment.

(Reply Corday)

(Posted by Kris B)

[illegible]

(USS Pasteur - Flight Deck - Pilot Lt. Arthur 'Snoopy' Corday - 0808)

Arthur nodded, noncommittally as Solice thanked him. He began to pull up the conn systems and the display seemed much brighter than before. He squinted his eyes, the discomfort almost painful.

“Lt. What’s wrong?” The doctor asked

“Did you change the brightness settings on the conn panel, Doctor?” he asked. “It seems much brighter than before. Even the lights in the shuttle seem brighter.”

"I am rather concerned here," Solice said. "Let me check you out."

She pulled out her medical tricorder probe and began to scan the pilot.

"I'm fine Doctor," Corday said. "Probably just readjusting to the interior lights... and temperature. It's a little warm in here now."

Meanwhile he lifted the ship off the planet.

(reply Solice)

(posted by Al Muir)

[illegible]

(USS Illuminar - Deck 11 - R&D Lab (Bohb's Workshop)- CSRD - Lt. Bohb -0809)

Bohb had been monitoring the transporter systems, waiting for some kind of signal to come in. T'Lan had been put in charge of the auxiliary sensors, and Cadet Addams was helping him at the deflector controls. When he had left them they were bridging the two systems.

Waiting for something to happen was always Bohb's biggest struggle. He began to drum his fingers on the panel until there was a beep. He sat up and looked to see the uplink ocde beng sent. The goal was to link the two transporters on the Illuminar directly to the Hilary. So far no signal has been able to make it past the ion storms. He wondered if they had activated the pattern buffer enhancers.

He tapped his comm badge, “Bohb to bridge, no sign of life from the away team as of yet. I will keep you apprised.”

(reply Sekal)

He leaned forward and began to stream line transporter signal. He looked over at the others and asked, "How is going over there."

Wednesday smiled, "We are nearly there, Lieutenant. Give us a few more minutes and we may be able to get a clear comm signal to the surface."

With a few final key strokes there was a satisfying hum and a beep from their panel. T'lan stood up and moved over to Bohb.

“There is now a boost in our communication systems, Lieutenant,” he said with his typical deadpan look. “You may attempt to contact the away team.”

“Excellent, excellent,” Bohb said, smacking the Vulcan with the back of his hand. He tapped his comm badge, “Lt Bohb to Commander Gregory, please respond.”

(reply Gregory)
(posted by Al Muir)

[illegible]

(USS Illuminar - Deck 1 - Bridge - CO, - Captain Sekal -0809.5)

Sekal was sitting loosely in the command chair when the call came through.

=^= Bohb to bridge, no sign of life from the away team as of yet. I will keep you apprised. ^=^=

He tapped the comm button. "Thank you Mr. Bohb, I will expect further developments when they are available as noted."

Switching the comm off he looked about the bridge before returning to the task of keeping his eyes and ears open for further reports ... and ready to make adjustments to the mission plan as necessary.

(Reply: None)
(Posted by Charles Gatling)

[illegible]

(USS Hillary - Flight deck - 2/O&COps CMDR Dieter Gregory and CSRD Lieutenant Bohb- 0810)

Gregory was letting the drugs that Klinger has injected. The response was pretty rapid, the itching went away. That was a good thing.

=^= Lieutenant Bohb to Commander Gregory, please respond. ^=^=

“What a marvoulous day Lieutenant Bohb. It is most excellent to hear your voice,” Gregory replied. “How did you get through the ion interference?”

Bohb was silent for a moment, ^= Commander, is everything alright? ^=

"Of course Lieutenant. Everything's perfectly all right now. We're fine. We're all fine here now, thank you. How are you?" Gregory replied.

Again he paused, =^=I am fine.=^= His voice clearly sounding confused. =^=Commander, have you been drinking? =^=

As if he shook himself he went on, ^=No reason. Just..., never mind. Looks like we've solved the problem of the comm system. It's still a little fuzzy but I think I can clean it up more. You have free access to the Illuminar. I've transferred the corrections to the Hilary, so you should have better comms on the planet as well.=^=

=^=Damned if I do... what? Commander? Are you certain everything is alright? You sound a little... different.=^=

=^=Indeed.=^= Bohb's voice sounded unconvinced, but going with the moment. =^=Perhaps I need to go on more away missions that take me to that. Of course, I do prefer a more oxygen rich atmosphere. How are Pex and Khatri doing with the pattern buffer enhancers? =^=

Bohb had been cut off without his question answered. He was going to have to go to the source.

[illegible]

“How long have you been feeling bad?” Solace asked. “You seemed ok a few minutes ago?”

“Look, I am going to give you something for the fever,” the doctor said. “Hopefully, that is what is causing the photosensitivity. I can do more for you on the ship.”

He heard the hiss of the hypospray and felt the momentary pressure on his neck. The pain behind his eyes subsided to a dull throb. When Quinna tried to contact the away teams they were met with nothing but static.

Ten minutes later the Pasteur landed a few meters from the Hilary. As they approached the comms had broken through the static, and he announced their arrival, only to find that Gregory had gone off to round up the away teams.

(reply Solice, Montero)
(posted by Al Muir)

(USS Hillary - Passenger Deck - CEO - Lieutenant Jg Tegian Pex - 0814)

Tegian came back into the shuttle at a jog, with Ensign Waffles in tow. Looking around, he spotted zh'Firre, but no Ensign Khatri or Commander Gregory.

"How is Ensign zh'Firre, Klinger?" he asked.

(reply Klinger)

He was taking off his respirator when he overheard the conversation from the flight deck. He poked his head in. "We've heard from the Illuminar and the Commander is leaving?" he asked Vic.

(Reply Montero)
(Posted by Keith)

[illegible]

(USS Pasteur - Flight Deck - Pilot Lt. Arthur 'Snoopy' Corday - 0816)

Snoopy was a bit concerned about the fact that Gregory seemed “off”. But the news that they found the Tellerite base was even more concerning.

“We hadn’t heard about the base,” he said. “This communication problem needs to get fixed. Any word from the Illuminar?”

(reply Montero)

The dull throb in the back of his head was not bad, but mildly distracting. He looked over at Quinna.

“Did you catch that about the Commander?” he asked. “Let’s see if we can get in touch with him.”

He changed the comm channel, “USS Pastuer to Commander Gregory. How are things going?”

(reply Gregory, Montero)
(posted by Al Muir)

[illegible]

Mission: Exogenesis
Day: 4
Stardate: 2446.06.04

(USS Illuminar - Deck 11 - Main Engineering - CSRD - Lt. Bohb -0817)

His conversation with Commander Gregory left Bohb with a lot to worry about. But his bigger concern was the transporters. He opened a comm channel.

"Bohb to Pex and Khatri, how are things going down there?"

(reply Pex, Khatri)

"Let me know if I can do something to help, down there," Bohb offered. "T'Lan and Cadet Addams are nearly ready up here."

(reply Pex, Khatri)
(posted by Al Muir)

Tegian had just asked Vic for status on communications from the Illuminar and now he was hearing directly from Bohb. Seems that he didn't need a response from Montero after all.

He shrugged, smiled and hit his comm badge. "Tegian to Lieutenant Bohb. We've finally gotten the beacons set up. The Ion Interference has been more than we bargained for and Commander Gregory and Ensign zh'Firre have become ... unwell. They're both being treated by Klinger and Ensign Khatri, but I'm rather concerned. The Commander has gone off on the Rover while I was outside on the planet surface planting the beacons. I don't think he's in the right state of mind."

=^= Let me know if I can do something to help, down there,” Bohb offered. “T’Lan and Cadet Addams are nearly ready up here. ^=^

"Until you just got through, I hadn't been able to establish communications from this end. We just got the beacons set up to help break through the interference. I've got Ensign Waffles here, although Ensign Khatri's gone missing. I'll see if we can get the transporters working and get a hold of Ensign Khatri. By the way, didn't Ensign Ssvrech report to you? I told him to report to you at 0600 in Main Engineering."

(reply Bohb)
(posted by Keith)

[illegible]

(USS Pasteur -Flight Deck – 3XO/CMO Commander Quinna Solice – 0822)

Quinna watched as Snoopy managed to land the shuttle safely. She was concerned but he was the only pilot onboard. When they landed, Quinna turned to Snoopy, "Nice Job." A genuine compliment. The shuttle opened and an unfamiliar ensign entered and went straight to her.

"Doctor, I need to tell you something." Zara addressed Quinna, "Nothing serious happened yet, and maybe it's nothing, but I'm concerned we could be facing something dangerous."

“What are you talking about? What is going on? We, what happened?” Quinna could see the concern on Khatri’s face. She had heard the same concern come from Klinger’s voice earlier when she talk to him about the Commander. She hoped that this was about the same person and not something new.

(Reply Khatri)
(posted by Kris B)

[illegible]

(Zertos 3 - Runabout Pasteur - 3XO/CMO Commander Quinna Solice - 0823)

"Ensign zh'Ferre has a fever and is experiencing a partial loss of hearing. I gave her something to bring down her temp. She's resting in the Hillary, though she's not happy about it. I know I'm not a doctor, but I'm concerned."

"I understand your concern, with two sick members of the team on the Hillary," Quinna started, "Meaning Commander Dieter with the rash and now Ensign Zh'Firre coming down with a fever, I would be concerned as well. May I ask what you administered to Ensign Zh'Firre?"

(Reply Khatri)

(Reply Khatri)
(posted by Kris B)

(Zertos 3 - Runabout Pasteur - ACSO Ensign jg Zara Khatri - 0824)

"May I ask what you administered to Ensign zh'Firre?" said Solice.

"Paracetamol. Basically, extra-strength aspirin." Of course Doctor Solice knew what that was. Zara wanted to make it clear she didn't do anything inappropriate.

"That is good. There were two medics assigned to the Hillary. NCOs Klinger and Rizzo," said Solice. "I will make sure they are monitoring the sick patients."

Zara didn't mind keeping watch on zh'Firre, but she was a science officer, with being a field medic as her secondary training.

"Are you alright, Ensign?" said Solice.

Doctor Solice must have noticed the concern on her face.

"I know medicine isn't my primary field, but I'm concerned that two members of the away team experienced symptoms in such a short amount of time." Zara paused. "This is my first mission and I want to make sure things go well." She smiled.

[illegible]

(Zertos III - Near Tellarite Mining Complex - Marine - 2LT Charles Temerity - 0825)

After arriving at the complex, Charles turned to the other two, he couldn't help but feel that the layout looked vaguely familiar "This reminds me a lot of a similar complex on another rock like this." He then turned to his two companions, "If y'all are okay with it, I'll check the single level buildings."

(Reply: Any present iyw)

“Oh hell.” Temerity stated with an unhappy look on his face. “I’m gonna need to pull a cork when all this is over.” And entered the compound.

After about a half hour, Charles tapped his badge, "Dogan, Trei, this is Temerity; I have not yet found any mines or boobytraps, but there is something weird. There are no latrines, no power to anything out here because there is no generator. Everything looks like it was just set up but never used. And to top it off, a lot of these buildings are prefab temp popups and some are even made of canvas."

(Reply: Dogan, Trei iyw)

(Reply: Dogan, Trei)
(Posted By: Chuck Raschen)

(Zertos 3 - Runabout Pasteur - 3XO/CMO Commander Quinna Solice - 0826)

(Zertos 3 - Runabout Pasteur - ACSO Ensign jg Zara Khatri - 0827)

(reply Solice, Pex, Bohb, any)
(posted by Mary Lou)

(Zertos 3 - Runabout Pasteur - 3XO/CMO Commander Quinna Solice - 0828)

Quinna bit her lower lip. “Thank you, Ensign,” She has started. “I do not want to start a panic in we do not need it. I need to do lab work on the sick crewmen. I agree that there is a pattern but the three sick crewmen do not have the same symptoms. Until I can learn more, we have to continue with the mission. I need my equipment on the Illuminar.”

“I am noting your concern and your rightful to have them. But right now I need you to report back to duty and get back with Lt. Bohb.” Quinna said. “But if you are concerned for your health, you can go to the back and wait. No one will think any less of you. I promise. I am concerned for everyone as well, but we still have to get off this planet and things need to get done.”

(Zertos 3 - Runabout Pasteur - ACSO Ensign jg Zara Khatri - 0829)

"I need to get back outside with the engineers. They might need me."

Zara headed back out, but before putting her respirator back on, she spat her gum onto the ground.

Zara knew junior officers with little mission experience would need to work to be noticed, but to be treated with disrespect? No. She wasn't in a command position, but she was still a Starfleet officer and she earned that and everything that came with it.

Zara realized she appeared to be pouting, but inside, she was a pot of boiling water.

Hopefully things would work out.

(Zerto 3 – Pastuer – 3XO/CMO Commander Quinna Solice and Pilot Lt. Arthur ‘Snoopy’ Corday – 0830)

Quinna, after hearing the news plopped down in her seat. She opened the communication like, "Oh." Was all she could muster out for a second. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath, "Is there an evident cause of death?" She was hoping some visual descriptions could help.

"Damnit Quinna, I'm an engineer, not a doctor." Gregory replied. "There was blood and gore and guts all over the place," he added.

Taking a deep breath, "That is what I need to know." Quinna looked around the Pasteur but at no one in particular. "Look, I need to go in there. We have to have answers." Quinna informed.

Snoopy recognized the tone in the doctor's voice. He tapped the comm channel. "Snoopy to Raid, looks like we're making a side trip to the mining compound."

=^= Copy Lieutenant. Have fun. I'll hold down the fort. ^= came the reply

Fun was not what he expected from what he had just heard. He was pretty sure Cap'n Mike was going to fillet him alive for this. He looked at Solice already resigned to what he was going to have to do.

Quinna turned to Athur, "Thank you." She then opened the Comm again. "Commander, do you have Rizzo or Klinger with you?"

Gregory tapped his com badge "I like New York in June. How about you?"

"Oh Shit." Quinna commented solemnly under her breath. She pressed the Comm again. "Commander Gregory..."

"It is a fine day, Dr. Solace," he said, "The air is fresh, I smell Lilacs."

Quinna knew what that meant. He was acting like he was drunk. "I will let Aggie know you like her perfume." Quinna closed the Comm with Gregory. She turned to Corday, "As soon as we are close enough we need to beam him onboard."

Arthur nodded. "As you wish. Doctor, is Commander Gregory ... alright?"

"No." Quinna shook her head, "He is suffering from oxygen depervation."

The shuttle lifted off smoothly and moved swiftly to the beacon point. As soon as he was able to visually confirm the complex. He was able to set the shuttle down a few meters from the rover.

The landing was as smooth as the lift off. Arthur automatically thumbed the comm. "Pasteur to Hilary, we've arrived at the compound.

Quinna could see Gregory on the ground. "Can you lock onto him?" Quinna asked.

Arthur accessed the transporter controls. To his surprise he did get a positive lock on Gregory's biosignature. "Yes ma'am, I've got him. At this distance I shouldn't have any trouble beaming him onboard."

"Thank-you"

Quinna opened the Comm channel. "Mr. Klinger, Where you be?"

"Ma'am I am on the Hillary." Klinger replied. Then it dawned on her that she sent him to care for the sick on the Hillary. "Rizzo is with the team searching the compound."

"Thanks Solice out." Quinna then opened another link. "Solice to Rizzo."

"Rizzo here." His rough voice came through.

"Are you in the compound?" Quinna said.

"Yes Ma'am, I am."

"I need you to get pictures of the scene. How many bodies are there?" Quinna asked.

"About 50 give or take. Pictures are taken care of already" Rizzo replies.

Quinna knew that was a lot. There was not enough space for the bodies but she knew that they could put them in transporter stasis. "Tag the bodies. Let's get them ready for a stasis in the transporter." She knew they would not keep in the transporter for more than 24 hours.

Corday looked at Solice quizzically, "Are you really wanting to store nearly 50 Tellarite bodies in our pattern buffers? Will they all fit? I'm not even sure we have the power for that?" By this time he was talking to himself. "I mean, it's not like we have to worry about keeping them alive. It would be like putting cargo into the buffers." Then he looked back at Solice, realizing his words were coming outside of his head. "The real question is, how will the the Tellarites feel about us moving the bodies. They are a sensitive people."

Quinna looked at him, "Fair Questions but we do not have time to debate this. We need to know what happened. As for Storage. Bio Transport tags will help with the storage. We were sent to find out what happened to the Tellarites."

With that he hit the transporter controls and Gregory appeared in the hold. The commander came staggering out of the hold like a sailor on a bender. He was sans a respirator, and his eyes were unfocused. "Aggie," he said, staggering to Corday, "I thought you were back on the ship luv." Embracing the pilot in a hug, he kissed him on the cheek. "Why is the world spinning?" he asked as he sat down on the deck.

Quinna laughed a bit, but then grabbed a respirator. She walked over to the commander and forced the mask over his mouth and nose, "Come on, Lover Boy, deep breaths. In... Out." Looking over at Corday, "Is this your first?"

"My first? My first what, Doctor?" he asked

With a bit of a giggle, even though the situation was not really funny, "Your first time being mistaken for someone's lover?"

"Ummm, yes?" Arthur answered, wondering where this was going.

Quinna shook her head. "Just a joke. Back to reality, we need to get those bodies in the buffer and back to the Illuminar," Quinna said. She then guided Dieter to a seat and made him sit down.

"Oh, it's you," he said looking past Quinna, "Did I win? I seem to have misplaced my chips."

Looking at Dieter, she pulled her tricorder and started scanning. His CO2 Level is higher than just a few minutes of exposure. "I have your chips. You gave them to me." Quinna said, "You still own me a lot more." She added. She thought she might as well milk it a bit.

"Ok," he said as he stood up and went over to one of the panels on the wall which he tried to open.

“Dieter, Come back here.” Quinna went to her med pack and pulled a hypospray. If she could not get him to settle down, she would have to sedate him. “Dieter, you can do it later. I do not need chips right now.”

“OK,” he said, “I am a bit tired, I might have a bit of a lie down,” he added as he laid down on the floor. “Good night.”

Quinna reached down and tried to pull him up. “I need you to sit up, Dieter. I need you to hold your mask and breathe in and out.” Then Quinna commented to no one in particular. “And they thought I would be the problem on the mission.”

Gregory nodded and held the mask as directed.

Quinna thought for a moment. Did she need to log this. "Computer make note, Commander Dieter is now placed on Medical leave. I am officially taking Command of the Mission."

Arthur shook his head, wondering how bad this was gonna get. The pain in the back of his eyes waxed and waned periodically. However he knew he was going to need to keep it together until they got back to the Illuminar.

Quinna crossed back to Lt. Corday, "Let me check you, again."

Arthur shook his head, "I'll be okay. Feels like the worst hangover ever. But I'm good."

Then he opened a comm channel, “Pasteur to Dogan, how goes the tagging of the bodies for transport.”

=^=That's a negative, Pasteur.^= The gravelly voice of Dogan informed them. ^=As soon as we get all of the information we need we can release the bodies for... whatever purpose you have for them. Give us about 15 minutes.^=

Quinna listened to the report. “Mr. Dogan, we are running out of time. Finish getting the information and get back to the Hillary. We are getting out of here.” Quinna made the decision. She may have wanted the bodies but she wanted the crew safe even more.

=^=Roger that, Commander. As I said. Fifteen minutes. I can activate the tags of about fifteen bodies now ^=^=

“Mr. Dugan, just investigate and leave the bodies. We can come back if we need to. We lift off in 20 minutes.” Quinna reinforced. She was just going to have to let the Tellarites know where they are located.

Quinna then looked at Snoopy. “I am going to get you something for the pain but I meant what I said. We are out of here in 20 minutes.” Quinna hoped she was doing the right thing.

"You're the boss," Snoopy said, starting his checklist to go through that ion storm again.

(Reply Any)

(Posted by Tim B., Al M., and Kris B.)

[illegible]

(Zertos 3 - Planetside - SO CPO P'Rah and Marine MSgt Skipper - 0831)

P'Rah and Skipper continued their trek in the direction of the sound that Caitain had heard. There was nothing showing up in their tricorders. Every so often, they would pause and listen. The sound was still there.

The two crested another rise and paused. The source of the sound was there.

Phasers out, the two began a search pattern to see if anything else was there. Finding nothing, not even footprints the two men looked at each other.

Finally, they began to approach the cause of the sound. There was pole planted into the round, with a metal sign hanging on for dear life. The wind was blowing it just right to cause the noise.

P'Rah looked at Skipper, "Any idea?"

"That looks like a Tellarite prospecting marker," he said. "My dad was part of a prospecting team" he added, "There should be a recorder attached to the marker with more details. It'll be in code though."

P'Rah tapped his communicator, but there was nothing. He tapped it again, still nothing. "You try Skipper," he said.

The Marine activated his communicator with no luck.

"We then, let's get the chip and get back to the shuttle," P'Rah said.

(Reply none)
(Posted by Tim)

[illegible]

(Zertos III - 2/O&COps CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0832)

Gregory took off in the rover, heading toward the location where CPO P'rah and the Marine Master Sergeant. The rover performed as expected, with Gregory heavy on the accelerator. The uneven terrain made the rover bounce around, but he kept at least 3 wheels on the ground at all times. The tracker led them to the two men, who got on the rover. "Buckle up," Gregory said with a smile as the two crowded into the rover.

Gregory switched the radar to the locator to the marker that Dogan had placed. "Here we go," he said with glee as he pushed the accelerator. The rover bounced over the terrain for another 10 minutes or so until an encampment came into view. Stopping the rover, he looked around and switched the radar to lock onto Dogan's com badge.

Pushing the accelerator again, the rover lurched forward as Gregory maneuvered the machine until the came close to Lieutenant Dogan. Stopping the rover, he called out, "Did you miss us?"

(reply any)
(Posted by Tim)

[illegible]

(Zertos 3 - Near Tellarite Mining Complex - Marine - 2LT Charles Temerity - 0833)

Temerity turned to look at his companions and said, "This reminds me a lot of a similar complex on another rock like this." He then turned to his two companions, "If y'all are okay with it, I'll check the single level buildings."

Dogan looked surprised at the request, “Actually no, it is not okay. That was not the routine we set up in training. We have two man teams for a reason Lieutenant. It’s for everyone’s safety.”

“Oh hell.” Temerity stated with an unhappy look on his face. “I’m gonna need to pull a cork when all this is over.” And entered the compound.

The phrase confused Cal. He had no idea what he was talking about but before the Brikar could say anything he was already in the compound. He turned to Trei.

“Lieutenant Trei,” he said, I need you to have a look around the compound. There does not appear to be any Tellerites out here, but perhaps there is something that might indicate where they have gone. Do *not* enter the building unless called, please.”

(reply Trei)

Stealth was not the strength of a Brikar, but they can move swiftly if they need. However, by the time he had arrived at the entrance Temerity had already gone inside.

Shaking his head he muttered to himself, "So much for three days of training and protocols."

Dogan entered the building looking for the path that Temerity might have taken. He began his own search through the building. Perhaps they would cross paths. Periodically he would check in with Trei waiting to hear about the arrival of the other teams. Temerity, unsurprisingly, refrained from the five minute check in order.

Since, clearly, the mission had turned to independent searches of the buildings. He found himself at a building that had marked as a medical facility. Initially the door wouldn't open. However, with a little...urging... it gave way to him. When he stepped inside the sight that met him was... disconcerting.

Suddenly his comm badge chirped.

=^=Dogan, Trei, this is Temerity; I have not yet found any mines or boobytraps, but there is something weird. There are no latrines, no power to anything out here because there is no generator. Everything looks like it was just set up but never used. And to top it off, a lot of these buildings are prefab temp popups and some are even made of canvas.=^=

He tapped his comm badge, "Lt. Temerity, regroup at the compound. I believe I may have a reason for the condition of the buildings and the missing Tellerites.."

(reply Temerity)

"Lt. Trei, we are coming out. Meet us at my initial entry point."

(reply Temerity, Trei)
(posted by Al Muir)

[illegible]

(Zertos 3 - Outside the Tellarite Mining Complex SPA LT Ariel Trei - 0834)

Ariel acted on the order to go to the front entrance of the facility. She started to feel strange but nothing definable she can report on so she held her position until told to enter the facility. She rested her mind for what she would encounter inside.

[illegible]

=^= Lt. Temerity, regroup at the compound. I believe I may have a reason for the condition of the buildings and the missing Tellerites. ^=

After giving his head a shake and smacking the side of his head a couple of times to get his thoughts back in check. He then tapped his comm-badge, "I hope your theory is not as horrific as mine."

"Roger that, boss." Temerity stated as he began to move out.

As Temerity approached Trei, he asked simply, "Do you have anything it eat?"

[illegible]

Temerity came out of the complex and approached her. He asked if she had anything to eat. She would welcome something for she was getting hungry.

[illegible]

Dogan watched as the rover came hurtling toward them. The Brikar was intrigued by the response of the vehicle as it appeared to speed up, heading towards them. It showed no signs of slowing down. Cal was well aware that if the vehicle were to strike him, it would do far more damage to the rover than to him.

Suddenly the rover slowed in a cloud of dust, less than half a meter from him. Gregory leaned out the side and called, "Did you miss us?"

Dogan was perplexed by the question and answered simply, "No."

The others exited the vehicle, all looking a little off balance and, his best expression was woozie. "You have arrived at a fortuitous moment, Commander. I believe we have discovered what has happened to the Tellerites."

Gregory stepped out of the rover, "What an excellent discovery. It's as I always say, When you have eliminated the impossible, whatever remains, however improbable, must be the truth. So don't leave us in suspense. What happened?"

Dogan looked at Gregory with curiosity, "Indeed. Follow me."

He led the group back to the building that had been marked as a medical facility. He stopped in front of the door. Turning around he said, "You should prepare yourselves. It is not... pleasant."

Gregory looked at the Brikar, "Don't keep us in suspense. We Gregorys are made of sterner stuff."

P'Rah looked at Skipper and shrugged. He never saw this side of the Commander. Even before the Rhyne adventure. "Commander," P'Rah said softly. "Why don't you let me go first, Sir. Just in case."

Gregory turned around, "Nonsense and poppycock," he said turning back to go through the door.

Dogan looked at P'Rah and then at the others and shrugged. He opened the door and stepped inside. Typically he liked to be last in a room but this time he went in first in a protective manner. They went past the lobby and into the secondary area.

It was a good thing they were wearing breathing apparatus as the stench was still able to penetrate the seal slightly. But it was the sight that was a real shock. Rows of beds filled with Tellerites in various stages of death and decay. Some of them were laying in what had once been pools of blood, now coagulated and dried.

"My initial count was 47 bodies," Dogan said, but we may want to double check."

(reply any)

Gregory looked around in horror at what he saw. "Umm... This doesn't look so good. Good work. I'm going to go outside and call over to Dr. Solace. Make sure to document what you find. Also let me know when you find the control..." Unable to control it anymore, Gregory ran out of the building.

Steven Hammons stepped through a doorway at the far end in time to see the Commander beat a hasty exit, the seals of his black, armored suit were tight so none of the stench was making it through the scrubbers of his atmospheric filters. "Lieutenant Dogan this isn't all there is of interest here. There's a lab in the back but the computer bank has been wiped. I can't, for the life of me, understand why."

Dogan turned and stepped out of the ward, following Hammons to the lab. The computers were all on and functioning, but he was correct, all of the data had been erased.

"Curious," the Brikar said. "Pull the memory chips and we will bring them back to the Illuminar. Perhaps they can do something to retrieve any of the data."

(reply Hammons)

He then turned to Temerity, "Lt. I need you and the others to take video surveillance of the ward. Suggestions on disposing of them?"

(reply Temerity)

"I need to go and check on Commander Gregory, and see what Dr. Solace wishes," he said. "Secure the area."

(reply Temerity, Hammons, Trei, any)\
(posted by Al Muir)

[illegible]

(Zertos III - Tellarite Mining Complex SPA LT Ariel Trei - 0838)

She saw Dogan go in the facility so she followed . She didn't see the decaying bodies yet but started to smell them. The smell enough was making her slow down to keep from being nauseous. When she entered the room of dead bodies, that was all it took. She couldn't take the carnage and ripped her mask off to yak all over the floor. She started to feel weird like her she was back on Betazed as a teenager. She began acting like a teenager and had no control over the behavior. She began to feel vulnerable and scared. She looked around for Dogan which she playfully called Rocky in her teenage state. She found him and reached for him to hold her and comfort her. She started crying.

"Rockyyyyyyyyyyyyyy I'm scared Bleeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeh Ha Hold Meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee."

She sobbed on the floor.

(Reply Dogan)
(Posted by Edward)

[illegible]

(Zertos 3 - Outside the Tellarite Mining Complex - SecO, CPO Steven Hammons - 0839)

The lab was small compared to facilities on the Illuminar which could be said to be strange considering it wasn't on a ship but planetside. The reason for it was obvious though if you thought about it. Prefab construction placed a premium on space which cut down greatly on the amount of it available. What should have been an expansive room though was decidedly cramped, or was that perception because the immense Brikarian was present?

The databank was set against the wall opposite the door with two tables between which held a variety of portable equipment which were connected wirelessly to the main computer. All appeared to be functional and the network was up and running. Why was none of the analysis done a matter of record? Steven had noted this earlier which was why he had reported it to Dogan.

“Curious, pull the memory chips and we will bring them back to the Illuminar. Perhaps they can do something to retrieve any of the data.”

"Read you five by five." Steven noted and watched him walk off to speak with the others. Tellarites were largely short compared to humans, on average almost a foot and it was telling as Dogan had to duck to walk out of the room.

"Tools, I need me some tools." Nothing pretentious mind you, a molecular debonding unit would be sufficient to loosen the gratings. "Boy am I an idiot!"

The "Dark Knight" suit as he had named it wasn't terribly flexible but it was easy enough to get to his knees and locate the main panel, from there he pointed the wrist phaser on his right arm and began cutting into the thin metal at low heat, gradually increasing it until it sliced through easily. Careful to move quickly the panel was soon loose and punching it at one corner knocked it askew so that he could pull it off.

The isolinear chips were undamaged he noted and he began pulling and stacking them on the unit.

What to carry them in? This was his thought before he pulled the last one.

Standing to his feet with the last three in hand he looked about and found a small case he had forgotten about.

Popping it open he noticed an ampule inside. What was it?

"Might be important so it goes with everything else." He stacked the chips loosely with the ampule then closed and locked the case then made his way out the door. Fifteen minutes had passed and his intent was to see if anyone else could use his assistance.

First though to get the case on the shuttle for the exfil.

(Reply: Any)

(Posted by Charles Gatling)

[illegible]

(Zerto 3 - Outside the Tellarite Mining Complex - 2/O&COps CMDR Dieter Gregory - 0840)

Gregory came rushing out of the mining complex, and ripped off his respirator. Falling to the ground, he started emptying his stomach onto the ground. He continued with dry heaves for a few more minutes.

Finally standing up, he made it to the rover and took out some water. Taking a swig, he washed his mouth out several times before tapping his com badge.

“Gregory to Pasteur. Quinna, we found the outpost, and they are all dead. All of them,” he said, his sadness came over the com badge

(posted by Tim)

[illegible]

(USS Illuminar - Deck 1 - Bridge - CSec/Tac - Lt. Commander T'Mur - 1000)

T'Mur had spent the last 14 hours going over the readings that the probes had been sending back. There seemed to be a pattern in the ionic interference, but every time she thought that she had found the range of displacement it shifted. After the shift at 0607 she was beginning to see the pattern in that as well. As the timer hit 1000 hours she was ahead of the shift and able to read the scans a little better. It wasn't crystal clear. But with the interference lessened it was more of a translucent image, rather than transparent.

That was when she noted something on the edge of the sensor scan. The Illuminar was currently in a geosynchronous orbit of the planet. There on the very edge of the scan was a... blip. It was clearly a ship. It was not clear if it was the Ixtal, or even Tellerite. But it was something that had been “hiding” in the interference and the magnetic field within the planet’s outermost atmosphere.

“Captain, I think I have something,” she reported.

(reply Sekal)

"I am unwilling to conjecture that it is the Ixtal," she said, "but there is something that is in the planets outer ionosphere that is most likely a ship or an unnatural satellite. We would have to get closer for me to be certain. Visual range would be preferred."

(reply Sekal)

(posted by Al Muir)

[illegible]

USS Illuminar - Deck 1 - Bridge - CSec/Tac - Lt. Commander T'Mur - 1008)

The ship moved into its new position and as it approached the object the scans became clearer. It was a ship. It did appear to be of Tellarite design.

There were no signs of life, but something was odd. The position of the ship was too precise. It was not an orbit that the ship had just wandered into. It was as if it had been out there by design. T'Mur could only conjecture the reason.

"It is my belief that it is the Ixtar, Captain," T'Mur reported. "My scans show no life signs. It could still be the ionic interference but I do not think so. One more thing. That ship was placed in that position purposefully. The only way to detect it was to be looking for it. It is precisely at the point on the edge of the planets atmosphere where it is not being pulled in by the gravity, and is not being thrown out of orbit by its rate of rotation."

(reply Sekal)

(post by Al Muir)

[illegible]

(USS Illuminar - Deck 1 - Bridge - Operations Lt. Menzi - 1010)

Over at operations, the Saurian Lieutenant Menzi was doing his own independent scans of the location that Commander T'Mur had identified.

Running a gravitational analysis, he turned around and spoke, the translation littered with the clicks and pops that always caused the translator issues. "Sir, the ship is in a LaGrange point," he said.

"Estimates point it to be Lagrange point 4. I concur with the Commander, this ship had to be parked there intentionally."

Turning back to his operations board, "There are no transmissions or electromagnetic broadcasts from the ship."

(Reply bridge)

(Posted by Tim)

He turned toward her with crooked eyebrow. "And who would you recommend in my stead Lieutenant Commander? Commander Verin has not been cleared to lead such a mission."

T'Mur thought for a moment then nodded. She didn't think Sienna was adequately recovered for an away mission either. Logically he was the only choice left to lead, unless he put her in that lead position. Technically she was not a command officer.

"Indeed," she finally acquiesced. "I see your logic. I will assemble your armed escort and requisit away team members. I assume you want someone from medical, science and engineering?"

"Affirmative." The Captain replied. "Have them assembled in the launch bay at 1030 hours with a full loadout." He thumbed the comm. "Commander Verin to the bridge."

(Reply Verin)

T'Mur nodded. Her first order was to have Lt. Taylor report to the bridge to assume the tactical post. She tapped her comm badge, "Lt Taylor, report to the bridge immediately."

=^=On my way Lt. Commander.^=

Tapping her badge again she said, "T'Mur to Dr. Kylee, report to the shuttle bay for an away team assignment by 1030 hours. We have found the Ixtal."

There was a slight pause then a resigned reply, ^=I'll be ready.^=

A third tap, "T'Mur to Ensign Ssvresh, report to the main shuttle bay for away team detail by 1030 hours."

(reply Ssvresh)

Finally she contacted the science department. "T'Mur to Ensign Winters, report to main Shuttlebay for away team detail on the Tellarite ship

=^= Understood. I'm on my way. ^=

T'Mur stepped back from the tactical station when Taylor arrived. "I'm going with the captain to the Ixtal. Take care of the Illuminar."

"Yes ma'am," Taylor said, with his slight southern drawl. "I'll try not to blow anything up."

T'Mur nodded, "That would be greatly appreciated."

Her tone indicated that she had no idea he was teasing her. It was a scenario Taylor had become very familiar with. Then T'Mur moved over to Sekal.

"Captain, I must go to the main security office," she said. "I will meet you at the Shuttlebay with my team."

T'Mur turned and moved towards the turbo lift. As the door opened Sienna stepped out. Their time since she had returned had not been what T'Mur had hoped. Sienna was not as ... open as she had been. There was always something hidden in the back of her mind. Still, it was pleasant to see her. As they passed she touched the backs of their hands creating that moment of connection.

An involuntary smile crossed her lips as they passed. "Commander." There was no time for more than that. The door of the turbo lift closed but the sensation of their connection remained.

(reply Sienna)

He nodded and turned for the lift as Sienna arrived. "Commander, you have the conn. We will be using a shuttle to investigate the ship found within the distortive effect of the atmosphere. If I do not return carry on with the mission as planned."

(reply Sienna)

He gave a sharp nod and strode to the lift door.

(reply Sienna)

(posted by Al and Charles)

[illegible]

(USS Illuminar, Main Engineering - ACEO, Ensign Ssvresh - 1013)

=^=T'Mur to Ensign Ssvresh, report to the main shuttle bay for away team detail by 1030 hours.=^=

Momentarily drawn away from the system diagnostic he was reviewing, Ssvresh tapped his commbadge. "Acknowledged, Commander."

He tapped the badge again to close the channel, then tapped a third time. "Ssvresh to Bohb."

(Reply Bohb)

"The bridge has just called me to the shuttlebay for away team duty at 1030."

(Reply Bohb)

[illegible]

(USS Illuminar - Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay - CSec/Tac - Lt. Commander T'Mur - 1025)

T'Mur entered the Shuttlebay with her modified team. The shuttle would only seat eight. With herself, the captain, the engineer and the science officer she could only bring three others. They had to be proficient as a protection detail. That left her with the enigmatic Larry Day and the Andorian Shosl Koks. Although her counterpart, Pevyn had physical strength on his side T'Mur found the female Andorian a better judge of danger. Finally was Tavay, the Romulan.

As the trio approached T'Mur gave her final orders. "I will be responsible for the safety of the captain. Day, you will cover the engineer, Ssvresh. Koks will cover Ensign Winters from science. Tavay, Kyllée. Any questions?"

"No ma'am," Day replied.

"No ma'am," Koks echoed.

(Tavay)

The made their way to the shuttle and did their security check. T'Mur sat in the pilot seat and performed the preflight check. As she stepped out of the shuttle and awaited the arrival of the rest of the team.

(reply Sekal, Winters, Ssvresh, Tavay)

(posted by Al Muir)

[illegible]

(USS Illuminar - Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay - MO - Doctor Kyllée Stev - 1027)

Kyllee had groaned when ordered to the away team. Heading over to a ship that appeared dead seemed all too familiar a plot line for him. Still, they needed a doctor and so he went. He stepped over to T'Mur, who had been waiting outside a shuttle.

"Lt. Commander," the Bajoran nodded, "you rang?"

"Doctor," T'Mur returned the nod, "I do not recall ringing anything, however, I did request your services. We are uncertain what we will find on the Ixtal, but I am certain that a doctor will... come in handy?"

Kyllee stifled a chuckle. He loved it when the Vulcan attempted colloquial language. "Indeed. A most logical assumption."

"Ensign Tavay will be your personal protection detail," T'Mur told him. "She is waiting inside. Please stay with her throughout this mission."

"I'll do my best," Stev replied as he stepped into the shuttle. He found Tavay and sat beside her. "Ensign, apparently we are married for the purpose of this mission."

(reply Tavay)
(posted. by Al Muir)

[illegible]

(Leif Erikson - Assigned as Security -- Ensign Tavay - 1028)

Tavay watched as Dr. Kyllee entered the shuttle. Her eyes were on him even as he sat next to her.

"Ensign, apparently we are married for the purpose of this mission."

“You best be remembering that and not stray from your beloved Wife then,” Tavay replied in her stone yet whimsical tone. “I also have a pair of rings to use in case I need them.” She did carry a pair of federation issues cuffs just in case.

(Reply Stev)

Tavay listened to the Captain explain about the Ixtal. She had no questions. She had one and only one general order. Protect Dr. Kyllee Stev.

(Reply any)
(Posted by Kris B)

[illegible]

(USS Illuminar, Main Shuttlebay - ACEO, Ensign Ssvresh - 1029)

The shuttlebay doors parted to admit the Selay officer at his usual steady gait. Progressing into the room he spotted the Captain over by one of the small craft.

"Reporting for away team duty, Captain." Still learning his cues aboard this ship, Ssvresh hoped the Engineering kit in his hand would excuse his lack of a salute.

(Reply Bohb, Sekal, any)
(Posted by MCD)

(Leif Erikson - Pilot Cockpit - CO, Captain Sekal- 1045)

"Pre-flight checks are green Lt. Commander?"

"Excellent." He took the pilot seat and flicked the controls to green, "hot" standby then opened a channel to the bridge.

=^= Copy that Leif Erikson.=^= The voice was that of Tempest GreyWolf who had found herself quickly tossed back into her old role once her new pilot had made himself disappear on the last mission. It had been Sekal's intention to place her in direct command of flight ops because of her years of pilot experience and lessening of her workload but that hadn't worked out. Truth be told Tempest preferred it this way, fighters were in her blood but she considered Illuminar her prime concern now. And for one of the few times in memory SHE could give orders to the Captain, send him jetting off into space at an instant's notice or force him to "cool" his heels until she decided to let him go.

Yellow lamps flashed as the countdown began and non-essential personnel evacuated the bay, once they were all clear the large "clamshell" doors opened.

At the call of "=^= Cleared for liftoff.=^= he pushed the throttle controls incrementally forward along with a positive declination and the craft rose from the deck, hung suspended then turned as his left forefinger inscribed a slow arc on the sensitive attitude panel. Once properly positioned he eased the throttle controls forward. "Leif Erikson departing."

The shuttle breached the force field and took a long, slow dive and course correction, swinging under Illuminar and falling in a shallow arc toward the planet's ionosphere.

=^= Copy that Leif Erikson, we'll keep the lights on for you. Illuminar out."

"Keep me updated as sensor information comes in please Lieutenant Commander."

[illegible]

Tavay warned Stev about staying with her, playing with his comment about being married.

Stev looked mildly shocked as her eyes went to her federation handcuffs. "Maybe later."

(reply none)
(posted by Al Muir)

[illegible]

Sekal stepped into the pilot cockpit and took the main pilot seat. He looked over at T'Mur and nodded.

“Affirmative, Captain,” she replied. “Departure awaits your orders.”

=^= Copy that Leif Erikson.=^=

"Leif Erikson is clear," Sekal announced.

T'Mur checked the controls and said, "Coordinates for the Ixtal confirmed, Captain."

"Affirmative, captain," T'Mur replied.

With that, she focused on the path to the Ixtal and the sensor readings. The ship was still too low in the ionosphere to get anything positive. However, the trip would be swift and they would know more soon.

After five minutes the first positive readings come from the Tellarite ship. The ship's power systems were still functioning, but there was no sign of life. T'Mur turned to face Sekal.

“Captain, reading coming in now,” she said and transferred the data stream to his own monitor.

(reply Sekal)
(posted by Al Muir)

[illegible]

(Shuttle Leif Erickson - Pilot Cockpit - CO - Captain Sekal - 1051)

"Affirmative, captain," was the reply, he had locked in the coordinates at one quarter impulse. Using too much speed this close to the planet could easily result in them overshooting their target. He moved to the entry of the small cockpit to check on the passengers then returned to the pilot chair. This was one of the rare times that as a CO he had been able to actually do something besides make decisions and oversee ships business and he found the experience... "interesting".

Flying the shuttle at this point was little more than monitoring course and speed until they got close enough to make corrections so he had ample opportunity to study the largely whitish brown, barren planet with a band of green at its equator. Such planets were an anomaly in some respects considering that the only place warm enough to support life was in a narrow girdle around its circumference. His eyes were on that swath when T'Mur spoke.

"Captain, reading coming in now."

He looked down at the monitor and studied the readings closely then began making adjustments to the sensor palette and viewer. The forward screen came to life with distortions rolling through it like waves. Within the image a ship slowly began to take shape. He continued to fine tune the adjustments as they neared their destination which was less than ten minutes away.

"Ion force at 3." He noted. "Like the earlier away teams it will be a decidedly rough traversal however doable without significant damage."

His fingers continued to stroke the controls until its outline firmed then he keyed in a comparison to known Tellarite light explorers. The outlines merged until the lines met and began flashing.

"Confirmed." The Captain noted. "Logic indicates that we have found the missing ship. Insertion into the ionosphere in two point three minutes."

(Reply: T'Mur)

He keyed the comm. "Ionosphere insertion in one point five minutes. All hands brace for turbulence."

(Reply: Any)

He adjusted the angle of entry and slowed the craft prior to reaching the area of turbulence so that when it hit the jolt was lessened. The craft wanted to pitch high and left but attitude thrusters soon had them back on course.

The Tellarite ship began looming before them suddenly and he banked the shuttle around and to its starboard side to connect with the primary docking port. Firing foward thrusters as they came around it bled off speed. Once almost even with the port he killed forward momentum and gently fired the

"Activate docking clamps."

“Ssvresh to Captain Sekal. I’ve reached the engine room. The hull appears largely undamaged, structurally sound, and the main power core is operational with the minimal draws on it given the lack of active systems – not powered down, just... waiting. I am going to attempt to warm up the propulsion systems.”

(Reply Sekal)

Turning to his team mate, Ssvresh gestured at a bulkhead across the cabin. “Could you give me a hand removing that access plate?”

(Reply team mate)

(Reply Sekal & Ssvresh's teammate)

[illegible]

(Shuttle Leif Erickson - Pilot Cockpit - CSec/Tac - Lt. Commander T'Mur - 1100)

"Logic indicates that we have found the missing ship," Sekal said to T'Mur. "Insertion into the ionosphere in two point three minutes."

T'Mur had already begun to make adjustments to the shuttle's shields to prepare them for the ion storm. She looked at the chronometer and nodded.

“Insertion in 2 minutes... mark.”

Sekal warned the passengers as he adjusted their axis for entry. There was a jolt that rocked the ship slightly but Sekal got them to the ship. He turned the ship and backed it onto the docking.

"Activate docking clamps," he called out.

T'Mur tapped in the command and with a hiss the clamps engaged to hold the shuttle to the ship.

"Docking clamps engaged, Captain," she reported.

As she completed preparations he stood up from the chair and stepped to the entry then to the passenger compartment to address the crew.

"After docking is completed you will access the port from the rear of the craft," Sekal said. "In pairs as noted before and do not allow your partner out of your sight during this mission. I require regular reports while on the ship. Remain in constant communication."

T'Mur came in behind him and added, "You heard the Captain. Security stays with your assignment. Mr. Ssvresh, your goal is to see if we can get control of this ship."

(reply Ssvresh)

“Dr. Kyllee and Ensign Winters, you need to find out what happened to the crew,” she ordered. “Perhaps their sickbay might be a good start. See if you can access the last medical reports.”

Kyllee nodded, "You've got it." He turned to Tavay, "You ready, Mrs. Kyllee?"

(reply Tavay)

“Readings show that the ship is at full power, and the environmental system is fully functioning.”

“So at least we don’t have to worry about that,” Koks offered, as his antennae quivered.

"Indeed," T'Mur said. Then she turned to the captain at the door. "We are prepared when you are."

(reply Sekal)

Once the door opened the teams exited the shuttle. Sekal and T'Mur taking up the rear position.

(reply Sekal, Ssvresh, Winters, Tavay)
(posted by Al Muir)

[illegible]

(Shuttle Leif Erickson - Passenger Compartment - SciO, Ensign (sg) Skashe (Sky) Winters and CO, Captain Sekal - 1103)

"You heard the Captain. Security stays with your assignment. Mr. Ssvresh, your goal is to see if we can get control of this ship."

(reply Ssvresh)

“Dr. Kyllee and Ensign Winters, you need to find out what happened to the crew,” she ordered. “Perhaps their sickbay might be a good start. See if you can access the last medical reports.”

Kyllee nodded, "You've got it." He turned to Tavay, "You ready, Mrs. Kyllee?"

(reply Tavay)

“Readings show that the ship is at full power, and the environmental system is fully functioning.”

“So at least we don’t have to worry about that.”

“Indeed, We are prepared when you are.”

Sekal shook his head briefly as T'Mur turned toward him. "Negative, Mr. Koks and Mr. Winters proceed to Astrometrics and sift through the ships scans, at this point we have no evidence of a contagion or physical malady, it is as likely that there was a battle and or boarding action due to the secretive nature of the Tellarite mission. Until we have evidence to the contrary I need the data from the ship's sensors."

"Yes sir!" Sky snapped and after turning, hot footed it to the air lock in the rear of the craft. Under his breath he mused. "At least the lights are on and a breathable atmosphere."

(Ixtal - Deck 6 - Hallway - SciO, Ensign (sg) Skashe Winters - 1107)

Sky was scanning as he walked, the Tellarite Explorer configuration was somewhat a departure from standard Federation designs but a data hub was nearby on the wall so he went to it and queried the computer for Astrometrics.

"Deck 5 Mr. Koks, we need to go up."

(Reply: Koks)

Whistling, Sky sprinted for a nearby lift and piled in. "Deck 5, Astrometrics." He said as the door shut and began their quick ascent. He looked at the Andorian. "I've never seen such a quiet ship. There's been no sign of a battle so far, no evidence that anyone has ever been here. It's more than a little spooky."

(Reply: Koks)

He nodded as the lift stopped and the door opened. "Astrometrics is nearby, let's go see what they were looking at shall we?"

(Reply: Koks)

(Posted by Charles Gatling)

[illegible]

(Ixtal - Deck 6 - Hallway -SecO- Ensign Shosl Koks - 1108)

Koks' antennae were on full alert, but they could not register anything. The only sounds were the functions of the ship. He watched the young scientist as he accessed the computer data from a wall panel.

"Deck 5 Mr. Koks, we need to go up."

"Then up we go," Koks replied. "There's a turbo lift at the end of this corridor."

Winters sprinted for the lift and Koks was on his heels. The door opened and they stepped in and Winters order the lift to the next level up.

"I've never seen such a quiet ship," the scientist said. "There's been no sign of a battle so far, no evidence that anyone has ever been here. It's more than a little spooky."

"I was just thinking the same thing," Koks replied.

The door opened and Winters said, "Astrometrics is nearby, let's go see what they were looking at shall we?"

Koks stalked behind Winters as they headed down the hallway. The seeming emptiness was creating a sense of paranoia in the Andorian. After a few minutes they arrived at a door the was labeled Astrometrics. As they stepped in the door opened to the empty lab. Koks went in first to verify the condition of the room. It was empty but something had happened in here. Several of the monitors had been smashed and there were PADDs strewn across the floor.

Once secure he indicated for Winters to enter, "Time to do your magic."

(reply Winters)

(posted by Al Muir)

[illegible]

(Ixtal - Deck 5 Corridor- CO, Captain Sekal - 1109)

The parties had all been routed to their assignments, despite the lack of evidence beyond the surfeit of ships crew, notably life signs Captain Sekal had allowed the medical staff to be assigned to the Ixtal's sickbay with the notable exception of sending science officer Skashe Winters to Astrometrics. Ordinarily on a fact finding mission of this nature he would have sent a crewman to the computer core but that wasn't where medical staff would be most useful.

He was holding a tricorder which had been taken from the shuttle's stores and running a full scan of the environment as well as attempting to locate life signs as he made his way down the corridor. The unit whirred shrilly as he turned his body this way and that to get the widest possible sweep.

"Oxygen/nitrogen levels normal, background radiation minimal and within norms." He stopped abruptly at an energy spike which was gone rapidly, set the device to passive with the flick of a finger then recalled the reading to a screen and looked at it critically for a moment. "A transitory molecular reading in the lower order of bandwidth of the Planck's constant. Non ionizing and not biologically based." His eyes narrowed as he considered the information. "This was not noted on the shuttle scans of the ship."

(Reply: T'Mur)

"It lasted for only milliseconds." He lifted his eyes from the tricorder and looked about, his head tilted slightly due to his curiosity. His decision made he inputted a command for the device to record and time stamp every instance of reoccurrence so that it could be logged should it become necessary as a matter of interest. "We should quicken our pace." Having said it he also set the device to emit a tone should life form readings be noted and lengthened his stride, his long, runners legs soon had them at a turbolift and he slid inside.

"Bridge."

His eyes cut to her as it began to rise. "Initial readings would seem to suggest that they may have vacated the ship after leaving it under automated control but an error in the program has caused orbital degradation. That is only an early theory however which may be ruled out once we are able to access the helm and command logs." His eyes drifted to the wall which showed the flash of lights as it cleared each progressive deck.

"Such an action on a working ship with full power and life support is highly illogical as is the possibility that they perished aboard without notifying the Tellarite authorities of an ongoing issue. It would be irrational to assume that the ship was locked in the ionosphere and unable to send a message when all of its systems are functional."

(Reply: T'Mur)

(Ixtal - Deck 1 - Bridge - CO, Captain Sekal - 1115)

The lift whooshed open and he stepped onto the bridge, it was empty save for a few Padds scattered about the floor. He walked to one and crouched over the device, lifted it up and turned it over. The tough, polymer-resin screen was cracked from the center and radiating outwards as though it had been given a blow against a small, pointed object. He lifted his eyes, it was lying near the end of a railing. He stood up and ran his finger over an upper corner of that railing, it felt gritty as though sprinkled with fine sand and was slightly discolored, a match to the screen of the Padd.

"Illogical."

His eyes traversed the command center. "Access the security logs and attempt to determine if there was an armed ingress or internal uprising."

(Reply: T'Mur)

As she moved off he rounded the railing and moved to the helm station where he accessed the flight controls. After a moment of inputting commands he stepped back. "Flight controls are locked. Before attempting to free them I am going to attempt to access the command logs."

(Reply: T'Mur)
(Posted by Charles Gatling)

[illegible]

(Ixtal - Deck 6 - Hallway -SciO- Ensign Skashe (Sky) Winters - 1110)

"Time to do your magic."

"On it." Skashe entered a bit chagrined, he wasn't used to having someone detailed to see to his safety like this, he cut around several Padds, being careful not to step on them. They were probably inconsequential but one or more might contain something useful and if stepped on one too roughly it could cause an issue in accessing the information.

If the computer core was the brain of the ship then Astrometrics was its eyes and ears, the department processed all data gathered by the sensors. Normally one of the most lovingly cared for and maintained areas, this one was a wreck.

His eyes traveled over each work station. Though Tellarite, each Federation member world held pretty closely to a defined 'footprint'. The center console was low and had a large surface area which when activated would display a holographic view while the stations on the periphery both analyzed sensor input and fed data to the center. The center console was in good shape, having no signs of violence inflicted on it.

The peripheral workstation closest to the door as well as the third had undergone a decidedly rough treatment and he mentally crossed them off his list, without a working screen they would be useless.

"Number 2 it is."

He sat down in the chair and activated the holographic control panel. Illuminar was a 'legacy' build and its standard control alignment was a screen with touch sensitive keys. The reason? Most preferred it that way. However everything on Illuminar could quickly and easily be converted to holographic if desired including the viewers.

Once the controls were up he adjusted them to his preferred height and angle then began sifting through the recorded data which appeared as blocks of numbers, sines, wavelengths and graphs which to the uninitiated layman would appear as unintelligible gibberish. But to a scientist who routinely took a shift in astrometrics? It was all nuggets of unadulterated gold.

"Activate the central station please Koks." He said and began routing blocks of data to it for display.

(Reply: Koks)

It took a few minutes to complete his preparations then he stood up and walked to where Koks waited.

"Let's see what they saw." Linking the terminals he looked up as the visuals began to appear then started pointing out points of interest.

"This is a cross-sectional display of the planet with the mineral veins they were surveying as of eleven days ago. This planet is rich in oricalcum as you can see, it's highlighted in yellow and orange. Orange veins are heavy with the ore and yellow the thinnest with varying shades between depending on the ratio."

He touched the control and the view began advancing until it reached ten times normal speed. That's where it got strange. "Funny. The ore veins are never stable, they ebb and flow over time." He stopped the image at 2 hours from the initial one and compared them. "The locations remain the same but the density changes." He started it up again at 10x normal speed. "Fluctuations in ionic interference might be to blame under normal circumstances but the data blocks show no signs of degradation due to interference."

(Reply: Koks)

"I don't know yet, this will require more digging into but the Captain will want to be informed of this, you can call him while I'm trying to sort this out."

(Reply: Koks)

(Posted by Charles Gatling)

[illegible]

(Ixhal - Deck 1 - Bridge – CO, Captain Sekal – 1117)

He was moving to the command chair when he received a hail.

=^= Ssvresh to Captain Sekal. I've reached the engine room. The hull appears largely undamaged, structurally sound, and the main power core is operational with the minimal draws on it given the lack of active systems – not powered down, just... waiting. I am going to attempt to warm up the propulsion systems. =^=

"Acknowledged." He noted as he tapped a button on the arm of the chair to activate the command and control sub- menu. "Navigational controls are currently locked therefore we will be going nowhere until they are freed. Prioritize thrusters and the impulse engines. Once we have control we will maneuver to a higher orbit and out of the ionic interference."

(Reply: Ssvresh)

Looking at the holographic menu which appeared eight inches above the chair arm he noted the numerous commands prompts listed, alerts, intra-ship communications, override commands and log folders. Attempting the overrides could wait until he had delved into what had been occurring on the ship and the reason for its current condition.

"The warp drive engine is of secondary concern. Continue as you are and notify me when the thrusters and impulse drive are available. I require a full diagnostic on the warp drive before we begin drawing power from it."

(Reply Ssvresh)

Having signed off he tapped the logs folder and selected the latest, he could work backward from there if necessary.

Sekal stepped back and to the side as a figure appeared in the command chair, Tellarite as expected.

The Tellarite Commander was shouting something as he looked toward the forward viewscreen, Sekal's eyes followed but there was of course no activity in the area of helm and navigation or the viewer. The Vulcan CO was also not conversant in the Tellarite native tongue which the officer was using so he took hold of the tricorder and activated its translator feature.

(Reply: Ghosts of Tellarites past, T'Mur, more reports)

(Posted by Charles Gatling)

[illegible][illegible]

End Compile