

Subject: :USS Independence From USS Mystery-A

Scene: On The Bridge Of The USS Mystery-A

Stardate: 71022.1500

Time: Before the ship was hit

Author: Lieutenant Arrington

Lt. Jake Arrington steps off the turbo lift onto the bridge and stands against the wall next to it. Everybody is going about their duties. Jake looks across the bridge to the Captain's chair and sees Admiral Kelly sitting there staring at the view screen. The Admiral looks to Jake and stands up and walks over to him, stands in front of him for a moment, then motions him to the Ready Room. Jake follows the Admiral to the ready room.

As the doors close behind him, Admiral Kelly sits at the table and looks up at him with a sad face.

"I understand you want to leave us Lieutenant. To transfer over to the USS Independence.", The Admiral said.

"Yes sir.", Jake said as he stood straight at attention in front of the Admiral.

"Might I inquire why?", Admiral Kelly asked.

"Sir, I've served aboard the Merrimac for 2 years, and now this vessel since she left space dock two months ago as a Security officer. And I love this ship to death. But with all due respect, that posting isn't what I wanted to begin with. I need something new in my life. I want to be where all the action is. The USS Independence has proven to be where I will most likely find that action.", Lt. Arrington finished breathlessly.

"I see. Well Lieutenant....It's been a pleasure serving with you for this breif time. And I'm sure I speak for everybody on this ship when i say that we will miss you. You're a good officer, and I wish you the best of luck.", The Admiral said as he stood up and shook Jake's hand.

Lt. Arrington extended his hand and shook the Admiral's, "Thank you sir. It's been a pleasure serving with you as well."

Lt. Arrington let the Admiral's hand go and turned for the door when the Admiral's voice broke out loudly behind him.

"Lieutenant!"

Lt. Arrington turned to face the Admiral one last time. "Sir?"

"Where are you headed right now?"

"To my quarters to pack. After that, I've got some time before The Independence leaves orbit, so I'm going down to DS23 for a while to take a look around.", Jake said.

"Would you mind doing me a favor?"

"Anything sir."

"I need to you go down to DS23 and relieve one of our security officers posted down there to guard the Romulan prisoners we've recently caught. The poor man's been down there for 6 hours and hasn't had a break yet. Would you do that for me?"

"Yes sir. I'll go pack and head down immediately.", Jake said.

"Very well. And once again, good luck.", The Admiral said as he sat down at the table.

Jake exited the ready room and entered the turbo lift. "Deck 8!", he said as the doors closed.

On DS23:

Right outside where the Romulan prisoners were being held, Jake's atoms re-arranged themselves into his form (He was beamed down of course). Carrying his Starfleet bag packed with everything he owned, he walked up to the security officer who was guarding the prisoners, gave him a nod, and the officer moved away from where he was standing and signaled to be beamed up. Jake set his bag down and stood where the other officer stood.

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