

Subject: : Lt. Arrington's Past
Author: Lt. Jake Arrington
Stardate: 71023.1730
Scene: On DS23
Time: After Pulling DS23

[Kelly to Arrington]

[Arrington here sir. Go ahead!]

[Thank you for the favor Leutennant. I'm sending somebody down to permanently relieve you. Again, good luck.]

[Thank you sir. Arrington out.]

Lt. Arrington tapped his comm badge and closed the channel. As he picked up his bag, another security officer from the Mystery was beamed down. The officer stood at the wall where Lt. Arrington was standing, and watched as Jake slung his bag over his shoulder and walked away.

AT THE BAR

The big doors slid open with a hissing sound, and Jake stood in the door way of the bar and looked around for a moment. He was hoping to see somebody he knew, but nobody looked familiar to him. He sighed as he walked up to the bar and sat down, setting his bag down on the floor beside him.

Jaan, the bar maide quickly finishes with another customer and makes her way down the bar table to him. She looks at him for a few moments with a very strange look on her face, then clears her throat and says, "Whoah! Wicked eyes!"

Jake meerly smiles at her and says nothing.

"What can I get ya?", Jaan said.

"I don't know, just gimme a glass of ice water or something.", Lt. Arrington grumbled as he put his elbows on the bar and rubbed his eyes.

"Long day Leutennant?", Jaan asked as she picked up a glass and filled it with ice.

"Just a long shift, and a little stress, that's all. I get so tired of babysitting Romulan scum.

I've had everybody in my herriage except me insulted by them in the last 3 hours, I just wanna take a sword and cut their heads off and shove them down their throats.", Jake said in a tired voice.

"Bit violent for a security officer, don't you think?", Jaan said as she poured his glass of water and set it down in front of him and sat down in front of him on her little stool and stared at him.

"Yeah....But you try standing for 3 long hours listening to their pompus BS...Badmouthing you the whole time.", Jake said as he took the glass and put it to his lips.

"Do you mind if I ask you a rather personal question Leutennant?", Jaan asked.

"Not at all."

"What race are you?"

"Human. Why?", Jake asked with a strange look on his face.

"I don't know, it just strikes me as very odd as to how a human ends up with silver eyes. Last time I saw eyes like that, was when I was captured and forced into slavery.", Jaan explained.

"I'm afraid that's a mystery to me as well Jaan. I was born with them.", Jake said.

"Born with them? How?"

"Through my many years since my accident, I've discovered that my father was from an unknown alien race. And my mother was human. According to my mother, my father was killed before I was born. I believe he's still allive somewhere, but every time I ask her about him, she turns away and attempts to change the subject. It's like she refuses to tell me.", Jake said sadly.

"What accident?", Jaan asked, getting comfortable for a long story.

"Ten years ago, at the battle of Wolf 359.", Jake said.

"I heard about that. You were the only survivor.", Jaan said interrupting him.

"Correct...", Jake sat up and began to tell Jaan his story.

*****Flash Back*****

It was during the Battle of Wolf 359. Starfleet ordered our ship to rendezvous with the rest of the fleet. I was a visiting Starfleet cadet at the time. We had received word that all non-essential personnel were to be put off the ship at the nearest M-Class planet. However enroute, we were intercepted by a BORG cube. They didn't seem to have any interest in us, however reports showed that a single BORG transported over to our bridge and shoved his mechanical arm into the tactical console and started downloading Starfleet records, beginning with the crew roster of our ship.

Lt. Sprint, the chief of security attempted to remove the BORG from the console, but was killed in the process. After the BORG drone finished, he disappeared. We later found out that the reason for the BORG being there was to keep us all busy while they secretly transported another BORG, undetected by our internal sensors, over to our computer core to implant a device to take over our systems. The BORG device was receiving instructions directly from the collective.

ON THE BRIDGE OF THE USS RIGHTOUS

Captain Andropov: Time!

Lt. Furlong: 07:58 sir!

Captain Andropov: Keep those phasers firing! And where are my photon torpedos!

Ensign Targus: Photons firing sir! No effect.

Lt. Furlong: More BORG cubes are on a direct intercept course heading for our position sir!

Ensign Targus: Captain! There's a type 4 beam heading directly toward the BORG cube!

Lt. Furlong: Computer is uploading data about emergency transporters!

Ensign Targus: Our shields are dropping on their own!

Captain Andropov: Emergency override Lieutenant Furlong!

Lt Furlong: no effect sir!

Captain Andropov: Evasive maneuvers!

Ensign Targus: (Shaking head) Nothing!

Lt. Furlong: It's too late! They're firing!

<==***END FLASHBACK***==>

"After that, all I heard were explosions all over the ship. I ran into my closet in my quarters. I expected a BORG armada to board the ship for a recon, so I locked the closet. The ship shook with a huge rumble, and everything in my closet fell down on top of me at once. Next thing I knew, I was being operated on in a hospital. A few remarks were made about my eyes being damaged beyond repair. One of the doctors said I was going to be blind for life. A nurse shouted that my eyes were healing at an excellerated rate. Next thing I knew, I was given a sedative, and I was knocked out.", Jake finished breathless, taking another sip of his water.

****TAKE IT AWAY JAAN****

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