

**Subject: : Lt. Jake Arrington Arrives On USS Independence**

**Author: Lt. Arrington**

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**SceneDS23's Tavern, and The USS Independence**

**TimeImmediately after Jaan's post**

As Jake approached the Captain's table, he couldn't stop thinking about what Jaan had said about the woman she said she had seen with the same eyes as his. He was a bit upset that he couldn't get more information from Jaan about the woman. Who was she? Where was she from? Are there anymore like her? Jake's thoughts were suddenly interrupted by the Captain's voice.

"Leutennant!!!"

Jake cleared his mind and looked at Captain Morris, who was sitting facing him in his chair. Jake didn't realize he had bumped into the Captain and made him spill his drink down the front of his uniform. He was too busy thinking and walking, and didn't realize his clumsiness.

"Oh! Captain! I'm sorry sir!!!", Jake shouted as he reached for a napkin on the table. "Forget it!", Captain Morris shouted as he stood up and whiped himself off. "I needed to change anyway. Just be a little more careful next time!", Captain Morris yelled at him. And then he was gone.

Jake smacked himself in the head and sat down in an empty chair at the table. "How could I be so stupid!" he said to himself. Jake glanced over at the bar and saw the Captain standing next to the counselor. They were both talking to Jaan.

AT THE BAR

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Counselor K`Raye(To The Captain) What happened to you? Captain Morris(Still whipping himself off) Oh I had a run in with a clumsy Leutennant just a moment ago. When the Captain was finished whipping himself off, he looked across the bar to the table he was sitting at and saw Jake sitting there staring at him and the Counselor. Counselor K`Raye(Laughing) Ahh I see you've met your new Security Deputy. Captain Morris(Looking up at the counselor) What? Counselor K`RayeYes. That's Lt. Jake Arrington. Your new Security Deputy.

He's just transferring over from the Mystery. Jaan just stood there looking at the Captain, smiling to herself. Then she looked over at Lt. Arrington, who was still sitting at the empty table. She could tell he was mumbeling obsenities about himself about how stupid he was for not paying attention to where he was going. When she saw him look up at her, she motioned him to come over to the bar. Jake stood up, his bag still on his shoulder, and walked slowly over to the bar and sat down next to the Captain.

Captain Morris(Turning to Jake and extending his hand) It's nice to meet you

Leutennant.....Arrington is it?

Lt. Arrington(Shaking the Captain's hand) Yes sir. Pleasure to meet you too.....

I'm really sorry about the drink sir. Guess I really screwed up.

Captain MorrisIt's alright Leutennant. Just try to pay more attention to where you're going around here. Lotta people come through here that won't be so forgiving.

Lt. ArringtonI will sir.

Jake stood up, smiled at Jaan and then walked away. He tapped his comm badge.

[Arrington to Independence.... One to beam up.] Jakes atoms scattered and he disappeared. USS Independence, Jakes Quarters

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The door slid open and Jake stood there for a few moments looking in. His quarters were nice and clean. Not like his quarters looked when he first arrived on the Mystery 2 months ago. He walked in, and set his bag on the bed and began to unpack his uniforms and civilian clothes, putting them in the drawers of the dresser. And lastly, he pulled out a small computer pad. When he pushed a button, a picture of his father appeared on the small view screen. He stared at it for a moment, then pressed the button again and put it on the top of the dresser. He then closed his bag and opened the closet and set it on the floor. Before closing the closet door, he stood for a moment looking into it remember his last experience with a closet. He snickered to himself and closed the door and went to the replicator.

"Bolian Stew, hot.", he said.

The replicator made a few beeping noises, and his stew appeared on the replicator pad. He took it and set it on the table and sat down. Next to him was a computer terminal.

"Computer, activate terminal!" The terminal's screen came to life with a picture of Starfleet's Ensignia. "Please enter authorization code.", he heard it say.

"Leutennant....Arrington....Jake...Authorization Omega-227." Access code verified. Security Clearance granted "Access Starfleet's Records on the Battle Of Wolf 359, for the Starship Rightous." Please specify Display or Audible readout "Display."

The screen flashed a few times, and the USS Rightous' crew manifest came up. Jake started reading through the crew's bios and stopped for a moment to take a bite of his Bolian Stew. As he did, he stared at the screen for a moment, and put the spoon down.

"Computer, access personal logs on Lt. Ralph Furlong, USS Rightous."

<That information is classified.>

"Damn it!", Jake said as he sat back in his chair angrily glarring at the computer screen.

"Why would they classify those records. He's my father for christ sake!"

<Please rephrase the question>; "Not you!", Jake shouted angrily at the annoying voice of the computer.

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