

Subject: : Strange Readings
Author: Lt. Jake Arrington
Stardate: 71213.0230
Scene: Somewhere On A Planet
Time: After Strand upon strand

"B...va.....to...aw...y.....t....m.....Breen....can...y.....h..a
r.....me?.....Rep....t....!"

All of them tried to contact the ship, but to no avail... All that returned now was silence. The desolation from the planet, made the silence by Independence that much more intense.

Ashoka: Looks like they are gone.

Arrington: But Commander Be`vaj wouldn't just leave us here with out reason.

Gray: Perhaps something has happened to the ship.

Breen: Let's just find what we came here for. It may just be temporary interference. Once it is cleared, we will be in contact with the ship again.

Breen's confidence bled the fear that she was feeling, and mirrored the fear that had struck Zina at the same time...

Gray: Yes you are right Lt. Let's see what these signals mean. I do have emergency provisions with us as well as temporary shelter should I need to do surgery.

Arrington: We may need that shelter for ourselves instead.

Gray: We may at that... Let's just get to work.

Lt. Arrington pulls out his tricorder and begins scanning the area as they walk around. After a few minutes of walking, his tricorder springs to life with alerts.

Arrington: I found something!

Breen: (Running to his position) What is it?

Arrington: I'm not sure. (Punching buttons on the tricorder) The signal is very faint. But if these readings are correct, I'd say it's a Starfleet transport shuttle craft.

Ashoka: What! Out here?

Arrington: That's what it looks like.

Gray: Where is it?

Arrington: 30 Kilometers North of our position. (Pressing more buttons on the tricorder) I'm also picking up some sort of Tetrion beam. It appears to have activated itself the moment we were transported to the surface.

Ashoka: That would explain why be`vaj's signal didn't come through very clear. Scan for life forms in that area.

Arrington: (Waving the tricorder around and pushing buttons) None that I can detect. However the tetrion beam could be interfering with my tricorder.

Lt. Arrington suddenly stopped.

Arrington: (To Breen) Did you hear that?

Breen: Hear what?

Lt. Arrington looked around. Nothing but silence, and the whistle of the wind. A look of worry suddenly swept across his face. Fore within the silence, he could have sworn he heard a man screaming for help. He snapped his tricorder in front of him and began walking, waving it in every direction, turning behind him as he walked every so often. The others began following him, all the while staring at him with strange looks on their faces.

Breen: Leutennant! What is it?

Arrington: I hear somebody screaming out in pain. Can't you guys hear it! It's clear as a bell to me.

Gray: Leutennant, I think you've had one too many of those Jamacan blend coffees. I can hear nothing.

HELP ME!

Arrington: (Continuing on) There it is again! It seems to be coming from the direction I picked up the signal of the Starfleet shuttle craft. Someone's in trouble! We have to help!

Lt. Arrington began running very fast towards a large patch of tall blade grass, leaving the others behind. Beyond the distance, he could see nothing but trees.

Breen: (Running after him with the others) Leutennant! Leutennant!
Leutennant! Wait for us!

The security officers ran close behind Arrington with their phaser riffles in hand ready for action. Breen, Gray, and Ashoka behind them, closing fast. Lt. Arrington aggressively rushed through the tall blades of grass, and didn't stop until he reached the treeline. Out of breath, he leaned against a tree and waited for the others to catch up. The 3 security officers took flanking positions around him, their phaser riffles pointing straight ahead as they panned around ready for anything. Dr. Gray was the first to arrive. She stopped just at the edge of the tall blades of grass and stared at Jake for a moment, then went to him and drew her med kit. Opening it and placing it on a rock next to her, she pulled out the tricorder and began scanning him.

Gray: Leutennant, your heart rate and blood pressure are way above what a normal human standards would be.

Arrington: (Out Of Breath) You forget Doctor... I am not fully human. My people have been said to have strange hightened senses. Hearing, smell, site, you name it. Hhhhh hhhhh hhhh. I think I've just had my first experience.

Jake collapses on the ground, out cold.

Gray: Leutennant!?!?!?!!!!

NRPG Okay Doctor, be sure and do your reasearch. What's wrong with me? (Here's a little hint: Ever seen The Sentinal?)

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