

Subject: Here They Come!
Author: Ensign Jay Masterson
Stardate: 80111.1800
Scene: At The Shelter
Time: After Ashoka's Post

Jay turned off the computer terminal after finally contacting the ship and sat there for a moment, taking a look around the shelter at all the patch work he did in so little time. He was amazed. Suddenly, a loud CRACK! right outside the shelter. He grunted as he got up and hobbled to the door and opened it. Several bright flashes of lightening temporarily blinded him from seeing what was going on. He limped as quickly as he could back into the shelter and grabbed his phaser and tricorder and went outside the shelter, and began searching the immediate area. His tricorder was still useless. All he could see were bright flashes. And the thunder was getting louder.

As he was looking around, and the lightning was flashing, he looked off in the distance, using the lightening as a focal point and saw 5 figures running back towards him. Each one was carrying a baby or two, and a little boy. As they got nearer, they started shouting for him, but he couldn't hear them over the crackeling thunder. And when they got right up to him, Ashoka shouted, "Get inside! The BORG are after us! They followed us!"

Ensign Masterson held the door open as they all ran into the shelter, then he went in and closed it behind him and locked it. He then went over to the computer terminal and hit a few buttons. A low humming noise could be heard for a brief second, and then it was gone.

Ashoka: What did you do?

Jay: I've erected a level 12 forcefield around the shelter. It is highly unlikely the BORG will be able to break through it.

Ensign Masterson looked around. Some of the babies were crying, a few of them still asleep. And he suddenly realized two people missing.

Jay: Where is Lt. Arington and the Doctor?

Caitlin: I don't know. We got separated. We thought they'd be here already.

Jay: They haven't come back yet.

Ashoka: The last we heard of them, Jake was shouting for use to get the kids and get the hell back here because there were BORG drones after us. We did what we could, and we came back.

Caitlin: We've gotta go back for em!

Suddenly they all heard pounding on the entrance of the shelter and the adjacent walls surrounding them.

Jay: I don't think so. Not with them out there. They'll have to take care of themselves. If I lower that forcefield, it won't be long before the BORG gain entrance. And that won't do any of us any good.

Ashoka: I'm afraid he's right.

MEANWHILE, IN THE SHRUBS
=====

Jake and the Doctor were crouched down in the middle of some very prickly bushes as BORG drones ahead and behind them began smashing through the bushes searching for them.

Dr. Gray: We've gotta get out of here. They'll find us.

Jake: We can't. We're surrounded.

Dr. Gray: Then what do we do?

Jake: We'll have to wait and.....

Jake suddenly stopped and began to listen. His attention turned directly to the BORG drones who were searching through the bushes for them. To his surprise, they were moving away and heading in the direction of the shelter.

Dr. Gray: What is it?

Jake: They're ignoring us completely, and heading towards the shelter.

Dr. Gray: What!

Jake: They're heading towards the shelter. My guess is the others got back, and the drones are going after them.

Dr. Gray: We've got to help them!

Jake: There's nothing we can do. They'll end up getting there before we do. If I know my good friend Jay Masterson, he will have set up a level 12 forcefield around the shelter after the others were safely inside. That will keep the BORG out of the shelter, but not for long. Our only choice is to wait for the ship.

Dr. Gray: They damn well better bring an army with them. This situation doesn't look good at all.

=====
=====

NRPG: My roommate is off getting married, and he plans on moving out of my house some time by the end of this month. So I will be writing for his character until we can decide what we're gonna do with it. I may just keep it on as an AI. And by the way Migs, my idiotic roommate lost his password for his nickrage@juno.com account and is too cheap to pay the \$10.00 to get it back from em, so you might as well remove him from the mailing list since he may no longer be in the game. When he first started, we had planed this to be a permint thing cause he was saving up to get a computer and all, but it looks like he has changed his mind.

=====
=====

Ensign Jay Masterson
Security Officer
USS Independence
seana@azstarnet.com

Lt. Jake Arrington
Security Chief
USS Independence
seana@azstarnet.com