

Subject: Away I Go
Author: Lt. Jake Arrington
Stardate: 80201.1900
Scene: In Sickbay
Time: During "The Object"

Time!

Oh seven fifty-eight, Sir!

Keep those phasers firing and where are my photon torpedos!

Armed and ready, Captain!

Let's see if we can shake em up a little, Ensign!

Yes, sir, initiating Delta attack!

I'm reading a small weakness in the shields!

Shields are holding fine but power is down 10%, weapons having no effect!

Damn! They've adjusted their shields already!

<Intruder Alert!>

Captain!

Security! Isolate the ops console now!

Shield modulation is shifting on it's own! Shields are dropping!

I need shields back up now!

Anyone near Jeffries tube six! We need manual power rerouted through the secondary couplings!

Evasive maneuvers!

It's too late! The BORG cube is firing!

Jake suddenly jerked up in the biobed. Dr. Gray was standing over him. She appeared to have a look of concern on her face. Jake lay back down and stared up at her, wiping sweat from his face.

Dr. Gray: "Lieutenant! Are you okay? When I came in, you were tossing and turning."

Jake: (In a tired voice) "I don't think so. I keep having these nightmares about the USS Righteous, about the battle of Wolf 359. They always end where the ship gets hit by a BORG weapons discharge and I always wake up in a cold sweat. They're driving me nuts."

Dr. Gray: "Perhaps you should make an appointment to see the counselor. She might be able to help you with what you're going through."

Jake: (Getting up) "I might do that some day... but not right now. Can I return to duty?"

Dr. Gray: "Of course, Lieutenant. You're fine. (Looking at the sweat spots on his uniform) But I suggest you go to your quarters and change first." (Smiling)

Jake: (Smiling at the Doctor and standing up) "Thank you, Doctor."

Dr. Gray: (Stopping him) "Lieutenant! You can call me Zina, you know."

Jake: (Puzzled) "To refer to you by your first name would not be proper while you are on duty, Doctor."

Dr. Gray: (Laughing) "Lieutenant, has anybody ever told you that you sound like a Vulcan?"

Jake: (Turning for the door and laughing) "Sure! I hear it all the time."

Jakes Quarters

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Jake had just finished getting dressed and combing his hair. He sat down with a computer padd and began writing a report about the mission he had just returned from. The door chimed, and he looked up.

Jake: "Come in."

The doors swished open and Ensign Masterson stood there right outside his quarters looking in. When he saw Jake sitting at the table with his computer padd he entered and sat down at the table right across from him and watched him for a moment. Jake went back to pushing buttons on the computer padd. When Ensign Masterson didn't say anything right away, he looked up with a puzzled look on his face.

Jake: "What is it, Jay?"

Jay: "Nothing, I just came to see how you were doing. We got pretty banged up on that

mission, didn't we?"

Jake: (Smiling) "That's an understatement. How's the leg?"

Jay: "It's fine. The Doctor fused the bones back together. It's a little tender, but I'll live. I'll just be walking with a slight limp for the next few days."

Jake continued, engrossed in his report as Ensign Masterson spoke to him, not answering back, appearing to be ignoring his friend.

Jay: "What are you writing?"

Jake: "My report on the mission we just came back from."

Jay: "I thought it was up to the commanding officer of away missions to write the reports."

Jake: "It is, but in this case, I am writing a report as well, because this mission was unlike any other. It's always efficient for every officer to write a full report, no matter how insignificant."

Jake pressed a few more buttons on the computer padd and put it down on the table and looked at Ensign Masterson.

Jake: "Well, I'm finished. I have to turn this into the Captain and report for duty."

Jay: (Standing up and walking toward the door) Okay, I'll see ya later. Maybe we can get together for a game of poker or something."

Jake: (Laughing) "Ready to lose again?"

Jay: (Laughing back) "You haven't seen me in action since our last game. I've gotten rather good since we've been apart."

Jake: (Taking the padd with him and walking behind Jay) "We'll see. But I still say I can whip your butt."

Jay: (Laughing) "Yeah, we'll see. And this time I'll be watching you very closely to make sure you're not using your senses to see the cards."

Jake: (Smiling as they parted ways) "I would never do that to you."

Ensign Masterson walked to the right, and Jake walked to the left to the turbolift, and pushed the buttons. It took a few minutes for the turbolift to arrive on the deck. When the doors opened, Jake almost bumped into a beautiful blonde woman and a dark haired man who were holding hands laughing and smiling at each other. Jake stood out of their way

and let them pass. As he got into the turbolift, he looked at them as the doors closed and smiled.

Jake: "Bridge!"

The turbolift began to move and hum all the way to the Bridge.

On The Bridge

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The turbolift doors opened on the bridge, and Jake stepped off and looked around. He didn't see the Captain in his chair, but instead the familiar face of Commander Be`vaj. She turned towards him and gave him an evil look. Jake didn't feel like dealing with her, and he turned for the Ready room and pushed the signal.

"Come in!", Jake heard from the other side of the door. Jake pushed the button and the doors opened, and he walked over to the desk inside and stood at attention in front of the Captain.

Morris: "What have you got, Lieutenant?"

Jake: "My report on my last mission, Sir."

Morris: "Lieutenant, it's not necessary for you to write a report on a mission you weren't commanding. It's the commanding officer's job."

Jake: "I'm aware of that, sir, but I thought you might like to take a look at this."

The Captain held out his hand and Jake handed the computer padd to him, and stood there waiting. The Captain put his feet up on the desk and leaned back in his chair as he studied the computer padd for a moment. Then he looked up at Jake.

Morris: "Thank you, Lieutenant, that will be all."

Jake: "Yes, sir."

Jake turned around and walked out of the ready room and stood by the turbolift against the wall. His favorite spot to be on a ship when he hasn't been called upon to do anything. Thankfully Be`vaj appeared to be too busy to look over at him.

["Captain, we're approaching the Cardassian border"] He heard Lt. Webber reporting. Moments later he saw the counselor walking towards him. She stops in front of him and smiles.

Counselor: "Lieutenant, the Doctor tells me you've been having some trouble sleeping at

night due to nightmares. I'd like to make an appointment to see you. Report to my office after you get off duty."

Jake: "Yes, Counselor. I will. Thank you."

The Counselor smiled at Jake, then she left him standing alone and went to the ready room and pushed the signal. A moment later the doors opened and she walked in.

A Few Moments Later

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As Jake was admiring the beauty of the Bridge, the Ready room doors suddenly opened, and the Captain and the Counselor walked out.

Morris: "All stop Mr Webber!"

Webber: "Aye, sir, helm answers all stop."

Standing between helm and his command chair, Captain Morris turns to Lt Caitlin Breen who moments before had just arrived on the bridge with K`raye.

"Lt.." Morris starts. "I want you to scan grid nine seven A, for anything out of the ordinary."

"Yes Sir" she said as she ducks her head down and sweeps the area.

Morris sits in his command chair and asks Lt Lanaar to put the area in question on the main view screen.

At the same time Lt Breen reports that she has found nothing unusual.

"Now that's damned irregular, but yet it's fascinating at the same time" Morris walks over to the helm and punches in the coordinates and instructs Webber to engage at one quarter impulse.

The Captain then heads toward the turbolift.

"Captain?" asked K`raye.

"Don't worry, I'm going to the forward lounge, to guide us in from there. Commander be`vaj, you have the bridge" Morris replies as the door swiftly closes as he removes his hand from it's path.

Jake stares at the turbolift doors for a moment as they close, then he looks at the view screen and then shakes his head. He had no idea what the heck the Captain was looking at. He heard the Captain's voice over the comm again, "Looking good. proceed about 600

meters then stop. I'm on my way."

Webber: Aye sir.

The turbolift doors open a few minutes later, and the Captain returns to the bridge, staring at the view screen, only to see the wondrous collection of stars that full the view screen.

Morris: "Hmm,.. there's only one course of action to take here, Commander be`vaj gather your away team and take a shuttle over to this thing."

Commander be`vaj, without question points to Lt's Lanaar, Arrington and Ensign Ashoka and says "Your with me" she hissed as if they weren't moving fast enough for her. And they all stepped into the Turbo lift. Jake followed them.

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NRPG: *Okay, I've pieced this together as best I could. Let's see how it turns out ;)*

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and...

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