

Subject:Words are never enough Part 2

Authors:Lt Jake Arrington

Stardate:80222.1200

Scene:Jake's Quarters and Holodeck

Time:After Counselling II

Jake's Quarters:

Jake was laying in bed staring up at the ceiling, twiddling his thumbs on his chest, obviously waiting for something. He looked a little impatient. He sat up and went to the replicator and ordered a Jamaican Blend coffee, Double strong, Double sweet and took it to the table and activated his computer terminal and just stared at the screen. He leaned back in his chair and began staring up at the ceiling again. Suddenly the comm chirped.

[Ivyeena to Lt. Arrington] he heard.

[Go ahead.] he said.

[Dr. Gray just left the bar carrying a handful of roses. I sent her to her quarters to change as you requested.] Ivyeena said.

[Thank you Ivyeena. I'm on my way to the Holodeck now. Arrington out.]

Jake stood up and left his quarters.

Jake:(Entering the turbo lift) Computer, initiate program Jake-Zina-1, Security authorization Arrington-439-Alpha.. Run it on Holodeck 2!

Computer:[The program is now running.]

Jake:(As the doors close) Deck 11.

Deck 11 (Holodeck 2):

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As the holodeck doors closed behind Dr. Gray, she was stunned by all the beautiful sites she was seeing. The first thing she noticed was that the ground beneath her was no longer hard like the hard floors of the ship. She felt herself standing on the soft cushiony sand of a beautiful beach. But she didn't recognize this beach. Off in the distance, she could see the sun setting, turning the surroundings into a beautiful reddish orange. Slowly, she began to take in the surroundings and enjoy herself a little bit, she heard the soft sounds of waves hitting shore. The wind blew softly through her hair. It was neither cold nor hot, it was just right.

Off to her left, she noticed a small building with lights surrounding it. As she started to walk towards it, sand started to fill her shoes, and she realized that she wasn't going to be

needing them any more, so she slipped them off and carrying them with her as she went over to the building. A closer look revealed a small bar with stools surrounding it. Inside, a tall blond haired man was pouring drinks. She walked up to a bar stool and set her shoes on the ground next to it and sat down. The bartender looked up as he was pouring a drink and looked at her as she placed the hand full of roses she was carrying on the table and stared at them for a moment.

Bartender:(With a French Accent) May I help you Mademoiselle?

Zina:(Uncertain) I... I don't know... I was asked to meet someone here.

Bartender: Ahh, Monsieur Arrington I presume. Well Have a seat, and he'll be along in a moment. What can I get you while you wait for gentleman caller?

Zina:(Watching him cleaning out a glass for her) Oh no thanks. I'll just wait.

Bartender:Suit yourself. I have to go in the back and get some more cases of champagne, will you be okay here alone for a minute?

Zina:(Smiling) Yes.

As the bartender turned his back to her and went into the back room, she folded her hands on the table and began to stare at her nails. She was suddenly startled by the sound of soft orchestra music, practically coming from out of nowhere. And as she looked around, she saw off in the distance, near where she entered the holodeck, Jake in a Hawaiian shirt, shorts and no shoes. The arch disappearing behind him.

Her heart began to pound faster as he approached her, taking each step carefully. And when he finally reached her, he held out his hand for hers and placing it in his. helped her stand up. Leading her by the hand a few feet away from the bar he turned and faced her. Slowing he took her hands and placing them on his shoulders, then put his hands on her hips. And they began to dance, very slowly to the music that was being played. Very soft violin music with a familiar tune, but Zina couldn't quite pick out what it was.

Allowing herself to take in the surroundings and all that was happening to her, she realized that she was very comfortable with this. Romantic music, being held in the arms of a man. But there was still a part of her that was a little afraid to fully open up to him. After all, they hadn't known each other for very long. But still, deep down inside she trusted Jake, and he seemed to make her happy. And this to her, felt right. Very right.

Zina suddenly realized that she was so taken in by what was happening to her that they were still dancing, but the song that was playing was over. She stopped and looked at Jake, who was staring into her eyes. He opened his mouth and spoke softly to her.

Jake:That is a very lovely dress you're wearing Zina.

Zina:(Smiling)Thank you.

Jake continued to look into her beautiful eyes, and realized a little tear trickle down her cheek. He placed his left hand on the side of her face and lightly brushed it away.

Jake:(Concerned)Why are you crying? Have I done something wrong?

Zina:(Brushing away another tear) No, it's just.... It's been so long since anybody has ever cared for me as much as you do, it's.... I'm just really happy right now...

Jake:Breaking the deep thought)You know what? The music stopped, I think we can stop dancing now.

Zina laughs, and Jake smiles at her, and holding her hand in a very natural way he leads her back to the bar. He looks on the table and notices she had brought the roses with her. Picking one up he puts it to his nose and take in it's deep scent. Zina watches him and smiles as he took the rose and placed it very carefully in her soft brown hair. She smiles again and blushing at the same time, she hears him speak once more.

Jake:The rose is merely a grain of sand on a warm moonlight beach compared to your beauty.

Zina puts her arms around Jake gives him a soft warm hug.

Zina:That's so sweet. Thank you Jake.

Jake takes her hand once again and they go down for a slow walk along the shore. The waves slapping at their feet as they walk. Wind blowing. The soft sound of the waves crashing over the rocks. It was almost magical.

They walked along the shore for about 10 minutes talking. Zina smiles at how natural this all feels when Jake suddenly stops. She looks at him confused, and he points in the direction just ahead of them.

Looking off into the distance, and sees what appears to be a table with a huge umbrella hanging over it. And as they got closer to it, Zina smiled, realizing what was on the table. A bottle of champagne in a bucket of ice, champagne glasses in front of 2 plates. There was a large bowl laden with exotic fruits, and beside the table a basket that held succulent shrimp and other luscious goodies.

Jake lead her to a chair and stood behind it, taking hold of the back of it. As Zina sat down, he pushed it closer to the table, then he took a seat directly across from her and taking the bottle of champagne out of the bucket of ice and smiled at her.

Jake:(Popping the cork)Ivyeena has kindly prepared a wonderful feast for us.

Zina:(Taking in the aroma)It smells delicious.

Watching as Jake pours the champagne into the fluted glasses, Zina remembers her little chat with Ivyena just before she arrived on the holodeck. How she was positive Ivyena knew something about what was going on. And her response made her snicker just a little bit. Jake put the bottle of champagne back in the bucket of ice and looked at her, realizing her snickering.

Jake:(Smiling) What's so funny?

Zina:Oh it's nothing... Just something Ivyena said when she gave me your last clue. This is all very nice, but you know, you didn't have to go through all this trouble.

Jake:(Taking a large silver platter with a bubble cover over it out of the picnic basket and setting it in the center of the table)Nonsense, Only the best for you my dear.

Jake pulled the cover off of the silver platter and Zina leaned forward and took in the aroma of the shrimp. He picked up his champagne glass.

Jake:A toast....

Zina picked up her champagne glass and held it in front of her.

Jake:To the journey ahead.... Alla, the waves, the winds willing.... May happiness be our best quality in life.

Zina:(Clinking glasses with him) Cheers.

Sipping the champagne, Zina watched as Jake began to place the succulent shrimp on a plate for her and then himself. As he did that, Zina looked around and took in the surroundings again. Looking back at him, she realized he was staring at her, with a sort of confused look on his face.

Jake:What is it?

Zina:What is this place??... It doesn't look familiar to me.

Jake:(Smiling) This is Rotchekta Beach... On Risa. My home planet. I lived in a cabana not too far from this spot... With my parents.

Zina:(Smiling as she picked up her fork) It's so lovely.

Jake:I use to come here every morning for breakfast. The bartender is a good friend of mine. Of course in real life, this beach is usually filled with people around this time. I decided to leave them out of the program.

Zina:(Laughing)Thank you, I don't think I would have been able to have a very good time surrounded by people.

Jake:(Smiling) Neither would I. Times like this are times to be alone with nobody else around but the person you care the most about. And Zina, I hope you don't mind my saying, you have been on my mind for a very long time now.

Zina:(Smiling)Some how I got the idea when you told me I was beautiful Sickbay. But if you really knew me, you wouldn't say that.

Jake:I call em like I see em Zina. And I know you've had lots of heartache in your life, but I want you to trust me... Can you do that?

Zina:I don't know.... Maybe.... This is all just so sudden, I'm starting to feel a bit overwhelmed.

Jake:Where I come from, you have to feel overwhelmed in situations like this every now and then. That's what makes it so exciting.

Zina:(Smiling) I guess you're right. But....

Jake:What?

Zina:You come from a planet of pleasure. It's only natural for anybody who was born here to think that way.

Jake:(Laughing) Believe me, we're not so different from the people on Earth here. There are those of us who think the way I do yes, but there are also those of us who think differently. We are not so different from Earth here. The pleasure places of this Risa are simply to attract people from around the galaxy, to kind of spread the word about what it's like to be here, so to speak. I've always thought it to be an act, to cover up the real problems we tend to have here. Conflict, poverty... For instance, there is a group of people who believe that the weather systems should be shut down so that this planet can be allowed to experience it's own natural effects.

Zina:What do you mean?

Jake:Just that I heard when I was a child, that this planet wasn't really supposed to be like this. My grandfather use to tell me stories about how this planet use to be just one big ball of water. Very few pieces of land. And the reason for the lack of land was that it is suppose to rain 24 hours a day here. He told me that the council decided to put a colony here many years ago, and in order to provide that colony with the natural resources they would need for food, there was always plenty of water, plant life, land, they would have to bring in something to control the weather. To stop the rain. To give us control of when it rains and when it doesn't.

Zina:(Taking a sip of her champagne) And how do you feel about that?

Jake:Frankly I'm glad they did. I was born here. And I've had a great childhood. I just don't like being made fun of because of where I am from.

Zina:Nobody likes being made fun of Jake. My sister and I grew up in the wine region, and so everyone was part of the same mind set as we were. However, when you got a way from the valley and anywhere else people always judged you. I never got use to that.

After they finished eating they took a stroll along the beach. Finding an area near a cliff they sat in the sand and talked for hours. Jake was the first to realize that they were having so much fun, that it was 4:00 in the morning.

Jake:Oh my goodness. Look at the time. I didn't realize we had been here for almost 6 hours.

Zina:(Giggling)I hope it's because you were having a wonderful time.

Jake:(Standing up and taking her hand and smiling) Yes. I had a terrific time. You are great company Zina, and I hope we can do this again sometime.

Zina:(Smiling)I hope so too. I'm so sorry this has to end. I really needed this kind of relaxation.

Jake:(Sighing) Me too. But we both knew that reality always awaits.Computer... Exit.

The huge holodeck doors appeared in front of them, and they walked still hand in hand out of the holodeck, and onto the turbo lift... When they reached Zina's quarters, she pushed the button and the doors opened, and she stepped inside, holding them opened she looked at Jake who was still holding her hand.

Jake steps forward slightly and putting his strong arms around her, for the start of a hug, which is what Zina expected, but Jake leaned in and pressed his lips against hers. Zina felt a sensation inside her as her eyes closed and she also felt his lips caressed hers for the longest, most passionate kiss she had ever received. She felt her body go weak at the passion he was sharing with her.

Slowly he broke the kiss and before Zina could realize what had happened she heard his soft voice whispering, "Good night Zina. Sweet dreams" and then he was gone.

NRPG:*Hey! A man is entitled to a love scene or two every now and then ;) Sorry, just couldn't help myself ;) *snicker**

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