

Subject: A Hunting We Will Go
Author: Lt. Jake Arrington
Stardate: 80524:2300
Scene: Holodeck 1
Time: After "Who Can You Trust"

Surrounded by Jem Hadar soldiers, Lt. Arrington and Dr. Gray handled themselves pretty well. Dr. Gray having learned some good fighting skills with the EMH program back in Sickbay, and Lt. Arrington having years of training in battle. One by one Jem Hadar holograms fell to their deaths as the Doctor and Jake dodged shot after shot from the Jem Hadar's weapons fire towards them, until finally, a duck & roll to the right gave Lt. Arrington final victory as he popped off 4 single shots to the foreheads of the two remaining soldiers in the simulation. All the dead bodies of the soldiers vanished and the program reset itself for the next level, but didn't begin just yet, giving everybody a short break before the next level of fighting began.

Jake wiped the sweat from his brow and slung his weapon over his right shoulder and started down the hill, Zina trailing close behind him. At the bottom of the hill Commander Weinlein and the counselor were talking. Jake and Zina approached them just as Commander Weinlein pointed the location of Lt. Hunter out to her, then she turned to Jake and Zina and shook their hands and congratulated them on a job well done. A few minutes later, Lt. Beyer approached them, but his attention didn't seem to be on them, but rather towards the exit. Commander Weinlein began to crack a smile in his direction, but stopped abruptly and followed his gaze toward the exit. As the doors to the holodeck swished open Danae felt that overpowering sense of dread again. *Something's wrong* She rushed towards the doors, Lt. Arrington trotting close behind her.

Weinlein stopped suddenly in front of him and crouched to the right just outside the holodeck. She appeared to be talking to somebody. Jake stepped closer to the open Holodeck doors and peered around the corner and saw the counselor lying on the floor motionless. Commander Weinlein hovering over her, asking her if she was okay.

"Hunter did this?"

Tues could only stare back at her. "These effects won't last much longer. Just relax."

Weinlein hit her combadge. "Weinlein to Captain Morris"

[Morris here.]

"We have a renegade on board the ship. Lt. Hunter has attacked Counselor K'Raye. Have security teams dispatched to all decks."

"He has a gun" Tues managed to whisper. "It's a ancient weapon not a phaser."

Lt. Arrington stood there, listening to the two ladies. He then tapped his comm badge, "Arrington to all security personel! Seal off all decks. Ensign Masterson, meet me on deck 7 near holodeck 1."

"Captain, Inform your men he's armed and dangerous. You may have to shoot him."

Weinlein glanced back down at the counselor. The hand print had diminished slightly but she could tell the counselor was still suffering from a mild case of shock. She tapped her combadge again.

"Medical emergency on deck seven near holodeck 1."

"Will you be okay Counselor?" Weinlein inquired.

"Yes, I'll be fine. I'm sorry Cmdr. I know Hunter was a good friend of yours." she said softly.

Weinlein features displayed a stony expression. The eyes, cold and distant. The lips set in a firm straight line. The jaw clenched. "Yes, me too. It's hard to know who to trust these days." she paused "If you are all right I'll go hunt down Lt. Hunter before anyone else gets hurt."

"I'll go with you.", Jake said as he came around the corner from inside the holodeck behind them.

Commander Weinlein spun around and looked up at him and stood up. "Very well Lieutenant. Let's go, time's a wasting." She began walking toward the turbo lift.

"Commander!"

Commander Weinlein stops and turns around to face him. "What is it Lieutenant?"

"I hope you don't plan on hunting him down with that.", Jake said pointing at her slung weapon. "We want to hunt him and capture him the right way, not kill him." Jake proceeds across the hall and pulls a large pannel covering off the wall and pulls out two compression phaser riffles and throws one to Commander Weinlein and activates his.

As the approach the turbo lift, the doors swish open, and Ensign Masterson is about to exit when he sees them coming toward him, and he stops and blocks the doors, holding them open for them. Weinlein and Arrington get in the turbo lift, and they stand there for a brief moment, pondering where to go from there.

"Computer, what was the last location of turbo lift A-22 before Deck 7", Jake asked.

<Deck 13>

"Proceed to deck 13.", Jake said.

They readied their weapons, and stood there waiting for the turbo lift to reach it's destination.

Lt. Jake Arrington
Security Chief
USS Independence
boyziimen@earthlink.net