

**Subject: A Hunting We Will Go (Part 3)**

**Author: Lt. Jake Arrington**

**Stardate: 80530:1900**

**Scene: Deck 13**

**Time: After "I SPY with my little EYE"**

Fallan: Why do the skilled guys always have to be smug about it? Any Idea WHERE he might be headed, or just running at random?

Arrington: Depends on what he intends to do.

Fallan: I get the feeling I was better off, lying there shot.

Arrington: (Spinning around and pointing his weapon in Fallan's direction) You know, I can just as easily stun you again and we can drag your carcass back to the turbo lift if you prefer.

Fallan: (Holding his hands up) That won't be necessary.

Weinlein: Cool it you two! This isn't the time to settle your differences! We have an intruder to track down!

Jay: You think you guys can talk a little louder? I don't think they heard you in the Delta Quadrant! Can we stifle the conversation and get this over with?

Fallan: Why? You gotta hot date you're late for?

Arrington: (Tilting his head to one side) Shut up! I hear something!

Ensign Masterson just glares at Commander Fallan and shuts his mouth and watches Jake as he sits still for a few moments listening, apparently to something the rest of them can't hear. From his point of view, up ahead, coming from the top of the tube, 9 decks straight up from them, he could hear a beeping noise followed by a clicking noise, then followed by an occasional "DAMN!" being whispered by from what he could remember, Lt. Hunter.

Arrington: (Suddenly moving and heading straight forward into the tube) This way.

They all crawled behind him and stopped, almost hitting him as he suddenly stopped right at the edge of the tube. Directly in front of them, a long ladder going up towards deck 1, and extending all the way down to the rest of the decks of the ship. Jake peeked straight up, pointing his weapon in the direction he was looking.

Weinlein: (Whispering) What is it?

Arrington: He's up there. Just outside the access port to deck 4. He's trying to gain access to the main shuttle bay. What does he think he can accomplish? He can't get a shuttle off this ship without being blown to oblivion.

Jay: Perhaps he thinks he can get away with it.

Weinlein: In any case, this tube isn't big enough for all of us to climb up and stop him without being noticed. Lt. Arrington will climb up, Commander, you will follow, and Ensign Masterson and I will stay behind and cover you two from here.

Jake: (Listening) That won't be necessary Commander. He's now inside the shuttle bay. He fried the security panel on the access port and forced the doors open. [Security Breach in Main Shuttle bay. All available personnel are to be dispatched immediately.]

Weinlein: We'll never get up there in time to catch him! [Weinlein to Transporter Room 2, emergency beam out to main shuttle bay!]

Transporter Chief: Aye Commander.

And with that, their patterns dematerialized, and rematerialized inside the main shuttle bay, all were standing with their weapons pointed in Hunter's direction. Hunter was apparently trying to climb into a runabout when he noticed their patterns appear by the main doors. He pointed his weapon at Jake and pressed the trigger, but nothing happened.

(The safety catch! He forgot to fix the jammed safety catch. LOL!)

Jake: Give it up Hunter! You've got nowhere to go!

Hunter fiddled with the weapon for a minute, then pointed it in Jake's direction and was about to fire but was surprised by the weapon being knocked out of his hand by Ensign Masterson who had apparently quickly circled the shuttle bay without him noticing, and got behind him and did a Martial Arts type kick to the hand he had the weapon in. The weapon went off as it hit the ground, and a bullet from it lodged itself into the hull of the runabout he was trying to get into. Ensign Masterson then held Hunter in a tight choke hold, and Lt. Arrington cuffed him.

[Weinlein to Captain Morris]

[Morris here]

[We have Lt. Hunter in custody. We're heading for the brig.]

[I'll be right there.]

Jake: (Closing the cuffs around Hunter's wrists) It's the slammer for you ol' boy!

Hunter: (Angry) Oh shove it! I'll get outta prison faster than you can say, "Yo Momma!", and I'll be coming after each and every one of you!

Jake: (Laughing) Not likely.

Weinlein: Save it for the judge punk!

**\*\*\*NRPG:** *Okay, it's finally finished. Now to focus on the Green team's mission. Anybody got any ideas on how to start?*

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