

Subject: To The Jungles I Fall
Author: Ensign Jay Masterson
Stardate: 80602:1300
Scene: Holodeck -=Jungles Of Africa Program=-
Time: After "A Hunting We Will Go (Part 3)"

After the capture of Lt. Hunter, Jay felt a little shaken up. Under any other circumstances, he would have felt victorious, especially after the incredible move he put on Hunter which lead to the capture of him. But he felt out of shape for some reason.

Weinlein: (After Jake cuffs Hunter) Good move Ensign. Where'd You learn that?

Jay: Lt. Arrington taught me a thing or two when we were at the academy, but... Hell I've been in and out of Starfleet for so long, I've taken professional Martial Arts courses since then.

Weinlein: That's right... You're what, like a little over 900 years old now eh?

Jay: Today I am 901.

Weinlein: Well happy birthday Ensign. Are you ready to go to Betazed?

Jay: I wish I were Commander. But after that little incident with Hunter, I feel shaken up and out of shape. Frankly, I wasn't even suppose to be on this mission. I was suppose to go home to my wife & kids to celebrate my birthday.

Weinlein: Ensign this isn't the time to be having doubts about your abilities. Hunter was suppose to be on the Green team with Dr. Gray and Lt. Arrington, but Hunter is a traitor. We need you to take his place.

Jay: I'll try.

Weinlein: That's all I ask. Now, we've got 2 hours before we reach Betazed. I want you to report to the Holodeck and do some training for about a half hour, and get some rest.

Jay: Aye Commander.

Commander Weinlein left him standing next to the runabout and exited the shuttle bay.

Outside Holodeck 2

Jay: (Approaching the controls just outside the holodeck doors) Computer!

<Chirp> <----LOL!

Jay: Run The Jungles Of Africa program.

<That program is already in progress>

Ensign Masterson thought for a moment, then shrugged and went inside. The holodeck doors closing behind him.

He stopped at the arch and rolled up his sleeves and picked up a phaser from the panel and thought for a moment. Then he put the phaser down and picked up the automatic weapon next to it. He checked the magazine. Live ammo, fully loaded.

Jay: Computer, place Jem Hadar soldiers from Commander Weinlein's training simulation in the Jungles Of Africa simulation.

<The program parameters have been set.>

Jay strapped on the weapon and started into the lush green jungle. The first Jem Hadar he came to shouted at him, "Hault! Who goes there!"

Jay points his weapon at the soldier and fires, and the figure drops dead on the ground. A short walk further into the deep jungle revealed 2 more Jem Hadar soldiers jumping out from behind trees on either side of his path shouting, "Hault!" And with a few short bursts of his weapon, they too fell dead to the ground.

Then, suddenly, a tall figure appeared right in his path. A figure that apparently wasn't part of the program. The figure was wearing civilian clothing, had blonde hair, and was wielding a long sword. Ensign Masterson stopped and stared at him for a moment in awe.

Jay: Who the hell are you! You're not part of this program!

Figure: My name is not important. However, this is.

The figure drew his arm back behind him and lunged forward very quickly and very hard, his sword easily penetrating Ensign Masterson's chest and going straight through his back.

As Jay dropped to his knees, he looked up in fear at the figure who let out an evil laugh and disappeared. The jungle program then disappeared around him and revealed the holodeck grid. The sword however was still buried in his chest and out his back behind him.

The last thing Ensign Masterson was able to do before falling to his death was tap his comm badge and whisper "Medical Emergency in Holodeck 2", then his strength gave

out and he fell forward, the handle of the sword hitting the floor as he fell onto it, pushing it deeper inside him.

*****NRPG:** *Well that's it for Ensign Masterson. I can only handle 1 character in this game. I had planned on my roommate taking him over, but he never got a computer after he moved out of my house, so screw it.*

**Ensign Jay Masterson
Security Officer
USS Independence
boyziimen@earthlink.net**