

Subject: The Funeral (Part 6)
Author: Lt. Commander Jake Arrington
Stardate: 80913:0100
Scene: Masterson Estate, Funeral <--finally ;) LOL!
Time: After "The Funeral (Part 5)"

Everybody finished their meal, and Melanie got up and started picking up the dishes and taking them to the kitchen. Jake got up to help her, but she turned towards him and told him to sit down, and that she could take care of it. Jake did as he was told, and watched as Melanie disappeared into the kitchen for a few moments. Jake took this opportunity to talk to the children.

Jake: So how have you guys been?

Amy: We've been doing all right.

Brian: Yeah. We just miss daddy.

Amy: Mommy has been crying most of the time.

Jake: I know. It's really sad about your father's death, but I want you guys to know something. Your father was a good man, and a good officer. And he was my best friend.

Brian: I know. We're all slowly getting over it.

Just then, Melanie came out of the kitchen with a pie in each hand. She smiled at Jake and walked to the table and set them down, then she went back to the kitchen for a few minutes, and came out again with a pie server, some small plates, and a bowl of home made whip cream and set it all down on the table and sat down and began cutting the pies.

Melanie: (Looking at Jake) Cherry or Pumpkin?

Jake: Oh, no thanks. I'm stuffed.

Melanie: Oh come on, there's always room for desert. Just a little piece?

Jake: (Smiling) Oh all right. Just a little sliver of pumpkin and some whip cream.

Melanie cut him a small sliver from the pumpkin pie and put it on a small plate and slapped a spoon full of whip cream on it and handed it to him.

Melanie: You guys will have to use your forks from dinner if you don't mind. The rest are being sanitized. (Looking at the kids) Okay guys, what do ya want?

Brian: Cherry!

Amy: Pumpkin!

Melanie smiled at the children and dished out their pie and served it to them. Then she cut herself a rather large piece of each and scooped a mountain of whip cream on each and sat down and began eating it. Jake just stared at her wide eyed. She looked up at him as she put a fork full of pie in her mouth and laughed.

Jake: Are you gonna eat all that?

Melanie: Ofcourse! You should see me on the weekends. Mmmm I love pie.

Jake: I can see that.

Melanie: Finish up you guys. Prayer starts in 15 minutes, then we leave for the funeral right afterwards.

In The Forest

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Jake, Melanie and the 2 children were walking through the thick trees of the Forrest. It was getting dark soon. Melanie just wanted to get this over with as quickly as possible so they could get to the funeral. The two children ran ahead. Amy grabbed Jake's hand and began to drag him faster. Jake began running with the children, and Melanie followed.

A moment later, they came to a really tall tree. Attached to it was a step ladder made of wood blocks, nailed to it the old fashioned way like they use to do back in the 1980s. Jake looked at the steps for a moment, amazed at how well preserved the technique was kept by both Melanie and the children. Brian began climbing the step ladder, and Amy followed. Jake watched them climb the tall tree, and noticed them approaching what appeared to be a huge complex like tree house. Jake looked in amazement at the huge tree house and then to Melanie, who just looked at him and smiled.

Jake: Wow! How long did it take you to build this?

Melanie: 3 weeks. We built it out of fresh wood.

Jake: You know if Starfleet found out about this, there would be trouble. It's against the law to cut down trees.

Melanie: I know, but we had to clear some room for the extra rooms we added onto the house. I don't think that's against the law. When we cut down the trees to make more clear land, we used the trees to build this. Better than wasting them.

Jake: Yeah, but if Starfleet had a say in it, they would have told you to move somewhere

else.

Amy: (Calling down from the top of the tree house) You guys coming up or what!

Jake looked at Melanie and smiled and stepped out of the way and signaled her to go first. Melanie took a deep breath and climbed each step of the ladder one step at a time. When she finally made it to the top, Jake climbed up with the rest of them and they all gathered together for their prayer.

(<<<<<<I'D LOVE TO GO THROUGH THE SCENE OF THE PRAYER,>>>>>>)
<<<<<<BUT I WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. I'M NOT MUCH OF>>>>>>
<<<<<<A PRAYING PERSON.....>>>>>>

At The Funeral

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Preacher: Ladies and gentlemen, a moment of silence for the loss of a good man. A good Starfleet Officer that will be dearly missed by both his friends and colleagues, and most by his family... Here lying before us is Ensign Jay Masterson. I know we are all sorry for having lost him, but I'm sure he would want us all to continue on with our own lives, and not spend so much time morning over his death. For the good book says, the body is but a shell... That when cracked, it's pure essence is scattered throughout our lives. We look upon it as a step forth into the great unknown.

And with those words being said, everybody walked single file up the isle, passed by Jay's coffin and crossed themselves, saying a silent prayer, and the funeral ended, and his coffin was lowered into a deep hole in the ground at Jefferson Century Park Cemetery, next to his father.

Lt. Commander Jake Arrington
Security Chief
USS Independence
SMA032372@aol.com

NRPG: *Okay, so I don't know jack about funerals and prayers. I tried.*