

Subject: Arrington Returns (Part 2)
Author: Lt. Commander Jake Arrington
Stardate: 81001.0200
Scene: USS Righteous-A, Officer's Lounge
Time: After "Arrington Returns (Part 1)"

An Hour Later

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Targus: So tell me Jake. How did you come to serve on the Federation's Flagship?

Jake: (Setting down his drink) Hmm. A very interesting story. After the Righteous was destroyed, and I was rescued, I was taken to a hospital on Earth to have surgery done on my eyes. The only thing I remember about that is that some stuff in my closet fell on top of me when the ship was jostled by a BORG disrupter beam, and must have caused some damage to my eyes. I recovered from that quickly, returned to duty, graduated the academy at the top of my class, took my first assignment aboard the USS Mystery-A as a Security Officer, and when I heard there was an opening for Chief Of Security aboard the USS Independence, I put in for a transfer.

Targus: And here you are

Jake: Yep... What about you?

Captain Targus's face suddenly saddened, and she put her head down for a moment. Jake waited for her to gather her thoughts

Targus: Well, I had always wanted to follow in my mother's footsteps. My father left us when I was very young, so I was raised by my mother. I loved everything about her, and wanted to be just like her. After she died, I joined the academy and worked my butt off to get where I am. Short story, but it explains it all so well.

Jake: How did you become a Captain? A Captain of as far as I'm concerned, a ship that bares a legendary name, right up there with the Enterprise.

Targus: Well my first assignment was Chief Of Operations on DS4. Served there for 4 years, and suddenly out of nowhere I received a recommendation to be Captain of a new ship Starfleet was building. They wouldn't disclose the name of it ofcourse. Not until I was on my way to see it. I never did understand Starfleet's urge to surprise people. I always found it more efficient to disclose as much information as possible, preparing people for what lies ahead.

Jake: (Smiling) That's Starfleet for ya.

Captain Targus laughs as her comm badge chirps. She taps it.

[Targus here.]

[Captain, we're approaching DS23. Looks like there's a party here. There are many ships in orbit.]

[The Independence?]

[She's here sir, but it appears she is detained at the moment with an urgent problem with the USS Monitor.]

[Thank you Commander. I'm escorting the Lieutenant to the transporter room now. Targus out.]

Targus: It seems we've reached our destination..

Jake: (Standing up slinging his bag over his shoulder) I guess so.

And Jake and the Captain leave the Officer's Lounge and enter a turbo lift.

Transporter Room 1

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Jake: It was a pleasure seeing you again Captain. as always, I hope we can do this again some time.

Targus: (Smiling) Safe journey.

And with that, Jake's pattern dematerialized.

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