

Subject: The Search Continues (Part 1)
Author: Lt. Commander Jake Arrington
Stardate: 81024:0100
Scene: Sickbay, Jeffrey's Tubes
Time: After The Doctor's Post

"Exactly. The resonance traces are so small they can only be detected 30 meters away. Which means that the Internal Sensors picked up a small amount of the trail. It lead about in an elaborate route, perhaps to elude whoever was trying to find her. But it didn't count on my ingenious tracking skills. Unfortunately to scan many of the bulkheads you'll need to crawl through the Jefferies tubes. Of course there aren't any Holo- emitters in the Jefferies tubes so you'll have to resume the trail." The Doctor handed Arrington the Medical equipment and pushed him towards Sickbay's access tube. "Happy hunting."

As the Jeffries tube door to Sickbay was being closed by the Doctor behind him, Jake sat there on his knees for a moment laughing to himself about the swiftness of the Doctor, and how he's so full of himself at times, he brags about his skills for everybody to hear. He then focuses his thoughts on finding Zina, thinking to himself, "I hope I find her. Last thing we need is that EMH program parading around here thinking he's all that." He looked at the medical equipment that the Doctor gave him. Apparently the Doctor didn't have confidence in his abilities to find Zina without any technical means, cause he packed everything but the "Kitchen Sink" for him to carry around the miles and miles of Jeffries tubes of the Independence. Fortunately Jake knew where to start. The bulkhead behind Zina's quarters. Which ofcourse meant climbing through about 30 Jeffries tubes and about 10 Turbo lift shafts. But Jake sought this out has a great challenge and began his journey through the access crawlways of the ship.

Half way up the last Turbo lift shaft, he decided to pry open the door on Deck 4 and leave all the medical supplies behind except for the medical tricorder and the hypospray, which he held in his teeth as he climbed up the rest of the way with one hand and the medical tricorder scanning the rest of the way up with the other.

[Doctor to Arrington.]

Jake stopped and tapped his comm badge with the finger on the hand he was holding the medical tricorder in, still scanning and replied, "Whampphhpt ish it dokter?"

[I can't understand you Commander. What did you say?]

Jake folded the medical tricorder closed and placed it between a crevice inside one of the walls of the Turbo lift shaft and took the hypospray out of his mouth so he could speak more clearly.

[I'm here Doctor, what is it?]

[Just wanted to know if you were making any progress.]

[Doctor, you're not giving me very much time to do this. It's taken me this long just to crawl through the Jeffries tubes and Turbo lift shafts. Don't be so impatient.]

[I apologize, but I thought you'd like to know that if somehow you don't get moving a little faster, the resonance traces will soon disappear. You have about 30 minutes before they're totally undetectable.]

[Thank you Doctor, I'll take that under advisement. Now, can I get back to work?]

[Ofcourse. Don't let me keep you.]

[Thank you.]

Jake tapped his comm badge again and deactivated it, then he put the hypospray back in his teeth and grabbed the medical tricorder again and began climbing up the Turbo lift shaft again.

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ICQ#: 4789624 (Okay, I'm back on ICQ. Everybody add me to your list.)