

Subject: The Search's End
Author: Lt. Commander Jake Arrington
Stardate: 81031:1600
Scene: Quarters, Bridge, Sickbay
Time: After "The Search Continues (Part1)

Jake's Quarters: An Hour Later

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Jake sat at the table with a computer pad in hand, sipping a cup of his favorite coffee as he entered his report.

Jake: Personal Log Stardate 81031:1600... Let's see where do begin.... I am very saddened about not being able to find Dr. Gray, the CMO of the Independence, and perhaps the first woman I have found in all my years of life who actually understood me. Tennel and I have tried everything in our abilities to find her, but it appears from our findings that she has transported from the ship, and there's no trace of her with the exception of what could be an unknown Transporter signature. I sent Tenel to the bridge to talk to the Captain about our findings. I'm hoping we can come up with a way to track the signature to it's source. But for the time being, hopes are down in ever finding the Doctor. The Captain has already brought somebody onboard to replace her, but as far as I'm concerned, nobody can replace Zina. End log....

<Acknowledged.>

Jake set the pad down on his desk and leaned back in his chair for a moment staring up at the ceiling. Possibly praying that Zina was okay wherever she was. Tears filled his eyes for a brief moment, but he stopped them as suddenly as they came to him by pushing his emotions back and whipping his face on the sleeve of his uniform, which was a bit soiled from crawling around in the Jeffries tubes. He removed it and disposed of it properly and pulled out a clean one from the dresser and changed into it, went back to the table, took one more sip from his coffee mug and picked up the pad and exited his quarters.

Bridge

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Jake stepped off the turbo lift onto the bridge and looked around. He realized that most of the time, when he went to the bridge the Captain was always in the Ready Room. He assumed perhaps he lived there. (LOL!) But this time, the Captain was sitting where he belonged for once. In the center chair on the bridge. Morris looked at him and stood up and they went to a secluded corner of the bridge and chatted for a moment. Jake showed him his report, and the Captain browsed through it, they chatted a bit more, then Jake returned to the Turbo lift.

Sickbay

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Jake entered Sickbay thinking rather angry thoughts towards the new CMO after reading the message she sent to him about his physical. He thought to himself, "Physicals are so ridicules." Besides, the Federation didn't have the tools to anylize him. As far as he knew he is the only one of his kind. With the exception of the woman Jaan once said she saw back in her slave days. He never could figure out that mystery, but intended to someday. He never got a chance to ask Jaan more about her when he was on the Station, but he vowed that he would see her again someday. His thoughts were interrupted by Ria, the New chief Medical officer who was approaching him smiling.

Ria: It's about time you showed up. I was about to have Security sweep the ship and drag you back in shackles if necessary. You are overdue for your physical.

Jake: I know that, and I have always intended to get around to it, but ship's business was more important, so I never got around to it. Now make this fast, I have things to do.

Lt. Commander Jake Arrington

Security Chief

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