

Klingon Strike Force

BATTLELINES #3



JUNE 1998

COME TO, KSF

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Appointments

Lusiously Lips Chang: to Sector Five Command.
Karg: (House name change pending) to Sector 7 Command
Kosh Palara: to Imperial Security Executive Officer
David Falagan will be known as Ens. Kar'zhe vestai-Tzikan; he has been assigned to the Marine Corps.
Gertrena Kachau has asked to step down as Commander of Sector 2. No replacement is being appointed at this time.
Volar K'Zota - to head the new Science and Technology Division.
K'Obol K'Onor: to head the new Chaplain General Corps Department
Katalyia K'Tore-Jiraal: to command of all KSF starbases
T'Lara (K'Uhlig) Chang: appointed official KSF Recruiting Officer.

Promotions, Awards

Krowgon Drexia: to Commander for work as Triangle Commander, rpg and web work.
Jacen Kas-Chang: to Commander for work as GSE XO, and online liaison with GSA.
Drekar Tor-am: to Lt. Colonel for work as Marine Commander, and promoting the KSF.
qeSan Berawn: to Lt. Cmdr., taking GSE Sector 1 XO position, and promoting Klingon language. (This promotion granted last quarter)
B'Etera K'Tral: to Lieutenant for contributions to BATTLE LINES, the rpg, and promoting the KSF online.
Kriger DuppIm: to Lieutenant, for taking the History project, running an online rpg, and strong communications.
Chris DeHart: to Lieutenant for rpg and web work, reliability and creativity.
K'vach K'Tach: to Lieutenant, for rpg work.
Azal Tavana: to Lieutenant for diplomatic communications skills, rpg and web work.
T'Lara Chang: to Lieutenant for successful recruiting efforts, strong communication, rpg and web work.
K'rai G'orgh: to Lt.jg. for rpg and web work.
Qo'neS K'mpec: to Lt.jg. for work in the online rpg.
Volar K'Zota: status to zantai, for rpg and web work, promoting the KSF online, guiding new and prospective members.
Sarena Zu-Marz: status to zantai, for time in service, loyalty and contributions.
Kruge Chang-Kronsei: status to zantai for taking GSE Command, working for the KSF in England, and rpg work.
Morag L'Kor: status to sutai, for time in service and contributions.
Kwen Trekkian: status to sutai, for work in the rpg and time in service.
Athena K'Ehleyr: status to vestai for time in service and activities.

 **Commendations** 

Mara Knera: for being steady at the helm in GSE Sector 3.
Kordon Dok'Marr: for active support in Sector 4.
Krysythe K'Mpec Ka-el zi: for active support in Sector 4.
Kishin Rustadz: for active support in Sector 4.

 **Transfers** 

Volar K'Zota to S&T Command
Luciouslips Chang to Global Security

 **New Members** 

Sector 4

Charles Medina Ltjg. Kabrakan Ben'Dai
50 Filbert St. Valley Stream, NY 11581
G.M. Officer cmedina2@ix.netcom.com

Dennis Higgins ltjg. Mordok Juriss
461 Main Street Pleasant Valley, NY 12569
G.M. Officer dennis.higgins@avon.com

James Polanco Ltjg. Morath Ben'Dai
71-29 Central Avenue Glendale, NY 11385
G.M. Officer jjolanco@idt.net

Nathan Adams Jr. Ltjg. K'Tantock Ben'Dai
3931 Monticello Avenue. Bronx, N.Y. 10466
Nadamsjr@aol.com

Sector 5

Edward Anderson Quo-Krin Son of Dura-maQ
500 Shelly Ridge Lane #304 Raleigh, NC 27609
Triangle Officer Kling004@aol.com

"Apocalypse" Lee Valkris of Qo'noS
7212 Lansdale Street District Heights, MD 20747-3334
mrael@erols.com

Sector 7

Mike Tucker Lt.jg. Karg vestai-Septaric
3835 co RD B Wiggins, CO 80654
G.S. Officer KargBortaS@aol.com

Patricia J. Tucker Lt.jg. B'Tana Vasgnar
3835 MCR "B" Wiggins, CO 80654
G.S. Officer BTanaBorta@aol.com

Sector 8

Ltjg. Grilka vestai Krontag Stacie Moyla
5270 Thomas Dr. Auburn, CA. 95602
G.S. Officer skmoyle@concentric.net

GSD

Ltjg. K'Obol vestai K'Onor Doug Welsh
12 Dunrobin Drive Dartmouth, NS B2X 1J4
Kobol_Konor@hotmail.com

Thrawn Steven Hill
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glhill@wcl.on.ca

GSE ITALY

Ensign K'Ila Paola Chiavalin
c/o Fiumix&Quila tattoo
Via Borgo Padova N 52
35013 CITTADELLA (PD) ITALIA
FQT@mediacity.it

Change of Address and Corrections

qe'San vestai-be'rawn was promoted to Lt. Commander last quarter.
His promotion was inadvertently left out.
Volar K'Zota was promoted to Commander last quarter, incorrecedly listed
as Lt.Cmdr.

K'Eherang sutai-K'Shontan-Jiraal, Sarah Tate, wraith@internetcds.com

Ingrid Maack, Cmdr. Krysythe Ka-el zi K'Mpec
46 Anderson St. Apt 3b Hackensack, NJ. 07601

T'Ernama vestai-Dok'Marr Geneva Anderson
GENEVA_A_ANDERSON@HP-Corvallis-om2.om.hp.com

Koryn VorQIS, James Miller, shadwalk@cyberhighway.net

Chris vestai DeHart Steven Chris Nibbelink
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Triangle Chief of Security IKV Silent Hunter
C-DeH@juno.com

Krowgon sutai-Drexa Cliff Bailey
9704 Dameron Drive Silver Springs, MD 20910
krowgon1@AOL.com

Volar sutai-K'Zota Chris Gable
5435 7th Ave. North St. Petersburg, FL. 33710
volarkzota@AOL.COM

Sarena sutai-Zu-merz Debbie Green
1129 Pumpkin Dr. Ft. Worth, Tx 76114
zumerz@hawkpci.net

Kavach vestai-K'Tach Les Ramsdell
(Same address as above) zumerz@hawkpci.net

Drekar sutai-Tor-am Tyrone Lamers
1105 Corporation Pkwy Raleigh, NC 27660-c/o Joyce Frye (Moved to sector 5)

Deseray vestai-Tor-am Kathy Lamers (Address as above)

Adm. Katalyia K'Tore-Jiraal c/o Lynda Phillips
PO Box 3102, Independence, Missouri 64055

Lt. Kulec Tera'weH George Naylor
304 5th Street Milford, NE 68405-9595
Kulec.TeraweH@worldnet.att.net (Moved to Sector 2:)

Mordok Juriss Dennis Higgins
Mordokjrss@aol.com

David Kraklow Kadak
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David Fernandez Falagan NO. 53 6oE / PC.P.I. / 148002 /
BILBAO , SPAIN.

Kor Vren Kurzark Robert Tomaszeski.
PSC #2, BOX #3276 APO, AP / 96264

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GSE Sector 1 Cmd. /Dept. of Inspirational Media
gesan@yahoo.com

Stephen vestai-Humphrey Stephen Humphrey
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Bolsover Derbyshire S44 6JJ ENGLAND
Imperial Security

K'Tor vestai-Krell-K'Mpec Christine Preston
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South Yorkshire; DN12 3HZ England
christine.preston@virgin.net

Karkasas vestai-Morgoth Andrew Graham
38 Coniston road Chorley Lancs PR7 2JA ENGLAND

solli.inav.net/~nibblink/hunter.htm - Chris DeHart - SilentHunter
members.aol.com/AzelTavana/IKV/Venom.html - Azel Tavana -Venom
solli.inav.net/~nibblink/trisect.htm -Chris DeHart -Triangle Security
www.geocities.com/Area51/Station/1160/ -Krowgon Drexa -Triangle Command



Honorary Member



Mark Alan Shephard "Morn" on Deep Space 9
 John G. Hertzler "General Martok" on Deep Space 9

Both new honorary members secured by Cmdr. Borg K'Mpec. Qapla'



Admiral's Thoughts



By Fleet Admiral K'Zhen epetai-Zu-Merz

Since the KSF split with the former GSE, our American membership has nearly tripled. The reason for this is that we are online, with a vengeance. But not every new member recruited online has chosen to remain "up in the air", so to speak; many have also paid dues, and are willing to communicate with those of us who are still "groundlings".

Ideally, I would like every KSF member to be acquainted with every other KSF member personally. Are we not all Klingons, and worth knowing? So, those of you online and off, if you want to contact anyone at on our roster and introduce yourself, please do so. You never know when that strange name on the list will turn out to be a fascinating friend! Some, only a few, I think, prefer to make no contacts outside of email; I can understand some reasons, but I wish there was a way to enable us all to freely communicate. If you receive a communication, do respond to it however briefly even if you don't want to become a correspondent. Use post cards for ground mail; let the other person know if you don't have time.

This newsletter is another way to become acquainted with one another. Online or not, we seek your contributions! Whether it be a simple joke, comments on BATTLE LINES, a poem, article or short story, cartoon or artwork, SEND IT IN! We want to get to know you through what you can do!

Another thing I want to do, is to gather comments on the current episodes of DS9 and VOYAGER, to include in the newsletter. Whether just a sentence, a paragraph, or up to a complete analysis, please submit your thoughts to me, Adm. K'Zhen.



Ask the Admiral



By Admiral K'Lay Kronsei-Chang

QUESTION: What happens to the mission reports we write for our Division commanders, and why aren't they included in BATTLE LINES?

ANSWER: The Division Commanders use members' individual mission reports /role plays to write the Division report you see in BATTLE LINES.

Unfortunately, due to space considerations, there just isn't room to include everyone's individual mission reports. Some Sector and Division commanders, such as Commander Juriss' in his NL, We Are Klingons, are starting to include individual mission reports so that members can see their full role plays in print. Before long we should have a website dedicated to showcase individual role plays from all Divisions and all members on a quarterly basis. We have some great writers out there. It is indeed a shame that their work has, of necessity, heretofore been viewed by so few.



GSE Reports

England

GSE Commander Kruge Chang-Kronsei (John Hill) Kai Komrades, Well I must say that this last quarter has been one of the most busiest that I have known for a very long time. That is work wise anyway for I had to go back to college, God's I am too old for this (the old grey cells are not what they was) but still, I have finished for now at least anyway, so after all of that what I needed was a bit of RNR and a visit to my Bondmate K'Lay Chang was just what I needed, but please don't ask her about dry cleaning bags :-). But as sure as day follows night the British weather came too, yes, rain. But there was not much time for club affairs I'm sorry, but since I have been back I have written to all of the KSF members here first to introduce myself and to outline what I would like to see done with KSF GSE, also with the hope that they will join in the RPG. As yet I have not heard from anyone, but if I do not soon I'm going to have to shake a few bones. I would like to thank my XO Jacen Kas Chang and also Jon Brown for their help. I know how difficult it is without a PC; it can be like walking through pea soup, but I do live in the hope that next month I can be on line. Kahless help me as I am only now just getting used to do one finger typing.

Commander Jacen Kas-Chang (Chris Rogers): This quarter I have been busy helping my comrades here in GSE UK getting the Sector back on it's feet. It is a slow process but we are getting there. Jacen has also been on assignment and taken part on an attack against several Dominion installations.

Back in real life I have begun an NVQ Intermediate and Advanced in Using and Supporting Information Technology, User Support, Help Desks and Business Administration. Hopefully these will help me in my search for a career with IT.

I also passed my 8th Kyu (Yellow Belt) in Karate on March 29th.

Lt. Cmdr. Qe'San vestai be'rawn (Jon Brown) - This quarter has been very busy for me personally. As for the sector there haven't been any meeting that I know of although Cmdr. Kruge has been trying to arrange one to discuss a way forward. The first distribution of BL in Britain went well although only five people have returned Subs or messages. I was going to have a dig at this point but then the people concerned won't be able to read it.

Lt. K'wen vestai Trekkon-Chang (Wendy Wilkins) - I have had personal problems so haven't done much. I've attended a few London Group meetings and that's all apart from going to a talk on UFO's in February. My persona is currently escorting K'lay back to Qo'noS with a Federation prisoner and have been engaged in battle with Federation starships.

Ensign Stephen vestai Humphrey - There is not a lot to report at the moment as I am awaiting confirmation of a transfer to Internal Intelligence and adoption of my character into the house of Cmdr. Kruge following my recent communication with him so that I will be better able to take part in the RPG.

Lt Jg K'Tor Tai Krell-K'mpec (Christine Preston) - K'tor sent in a three page report describing her meeting with Gowron and how she has been developing a weapon that directly attacks the Tetracel white by use of parasite that feeds on it. I know that Christine has also been working on a new club of her own 'The Klingon Empire'. She is getting very close to producing it's first newsletter.

Germany

Major Mara K'nera-K'mpec: I was very busy during the last weeks. I separated from my husband and had a lot to do with the move. Now I have a room for myself, which I enjoy very much and where I can pin up all my Star Trek posters and autographs. It is really cool. Mara enjoys fighting at Capt. Drekar's side for the honour and glory of the Empire. Capt. Drekar is an impressive officer and an idol for her.

Lt. Athena (Christine Schultz): I have recently attended the Fedcon (big convention in Germany). Last weekend I received an email from a penpal in New York who invited me to visit him, when I shall be in the US in September. The weekend before Easter I stitched a needle in my foot, when I wanted to get out of my bed, in the morning. The needle had broken and I had to have a little surgery to remove it out of the foot. Fortunately everything is ok again.

Annika Ruf / Lt. K'Pril O'Connor Tuvok.: This weekend I joined a meeting at Nuernberg, where people have met who had been abducted by aliens. It was very interesting to meet these people and to listen to their stories. I have drawn a lot of cartoons and had much fun.

GSA Reports

A word from the Admiral: I want to thank all the Sector Commanders for filing a Sector Report.

All of the Sectors are represented in the NL. Kai, for all the hard work in filing your reports!
Admiral K'Tore-Jiraal

Sector One

Filed by Commander K'Eherang Sutai K'Shontan-Jiraal, Sector Commander

Sector Commander Commander K'Eherang K'Shontan-Jiraal: Finally found a job working at a Montessori school in Portland. Thus, spending most of the day with children between the ages of three and six doesn't give me much of a social life any more. I apologize in advance if any of my reports or correspondence are late, because I don't have as much time as I used to. I am on line again, for anyone who's interested. My email is: wraith@internetcds.com.

T'Eernama K'Turah Dok'Marr: Simply put, she has been very busy with work, and hasn't had much time.

Sector Three

Filed by Admiral Katalyia K'Tore-Jiraal, Sector Commander

Sector Commander Admiral Katalyia K'Tore-Jiraal: The month of March was not a good month as I was the unfortunate recipient of a throat infection, a broken tooth, a blown radiator hose on my car, and problems with my plumbing. However, I did get to attend a Star Trek Convention, which the organizers dubbed 'The Fabulous Four' (Reminded me of the Beatles-The Fab Four.). The GOH were: Walter Koenig, George Takei, Nichelle Nichols, and James Doohan.

I had a great time. I also got another dog. Her name is Cybill and she is a Pamaranian. Due to the problems I had in March, I was not able to get on-line or E-Mail. But will be by the end of May. Also, I have a new mailing address. It is: Admiral Katalyia K'Tore-Jiraal, c/o Lynda Phillips, PO Box 3102, Independence, Missouri 64055.

Lt. Ju'Nagh Chang: My first duties as a new member of the IMC seemed simple enough. I was appointed sub-division commander of the Marine departments between Starbases K'Shona and Victory and assigned to patrol those areas. Everything's running smoothly so far. But we remain ever vigilant. I was also warned that there may be some changlings infiltrating both Starbases and

so I've made the following suggestions to Admiral Katalyia as instructed. All blood screenings on K'Shona and Victory Starbases are to be doubled until further notice. All highranking officers are to be given priority, including myself.

Lt. Kulec Vestai Tera'Weh: I have been called to be pastor at St. John's Lutheran Church in Oxford, Nebraska. It's a small town of about 1000 in southwestern Nebraska. I'll be finishing up stuff here in St. Louis until the end of June and I plan to go out to Oxford in mid-July to be ordained and installed there. I have several class presentations to finish up and also Latin to learn for my degree program. I'll be done with my courses at the end of May. I'll be going home to Nebraska at the end of May for a couple of weeks to try to get stuff packed up at home. My mom is quite happy that she might actually be able to reclaim her house from all the books I have stored there.

Lt-Comdr. Khen Vestai K'With: I have not been very active in the KSF lately, though Jeff and I continue to attempt to get a game of Prime Directive together. My health is better, I now follow a suggestion from my Doctor that has helped me with my stomach troubles. I am suppose to do a turn for the Shadow Striker, explaining our return from where they were left at the end of the last turn I did. Unfortunately, I have not been properly inspired to write it. Nothing is worse than uninspired writing, but not by much. I recently read a ST:TNG novel with a cross-over featuring the X-Men. It was interesting, Worf and Wolverine are an amusing pair to see together. Storm and Picard like each other a bit too much, but neither will make anything of it because they are not from the same universe. If anyone is interested, the novel is called "Planet X".

Commander Koloth K'Tama: Not much to report since it seems most I.S. officers don't want to keep in contact with me, I appreciate those that are thou. My father just recently suffered a mild

stroke and the doctors say that an artery was blocked off, that it is such a small artery that they can't even go in and fix it. He may be able to fix it with medication and diet. At least that's good news. Just celebrated my birthday this month and not feeling as young as I once was. I have joined yet another club, this time an online sim club that meets every Tuesday night. Oh yeah I finished the text portion of the "Reflections of a Klingon" Project earlier this month and have started adding graphics. Hopefully the first draft will be done sometime in late May early June. Recently lost my job but was hired back within a month only at part time thou.

Sector Four

Filed by Commander Khaufen Sutai Juriss, Sector Four Commander

Commander Reyna Vestai Kor: I was in the hospital in February. I came home to find out I'd been fired from my full-time job. Now I'm trying to secure my unemployment benefits while looking for a new job.

Konfon Tai Dock-Marr: I have just reviewed/read 'The Klingon Encyclopedia' by Kevin Geiselman. If you could only have one book on Klin-dom, this would be the one. It even has a Klin-Zha game board, pieces and complete rules in the back. A true warriors game! Qalpa! The Encyclopedia costs \$15.00 plus \$3.00 shipping and handling. 100 plus pages of everything Klingon. Check Kevin out at Kordite@fyi.net or write: Kevin Geiselman, 301 Overdale Road, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania 15221-4435. This is the type of info we need to share with all Klingons. If you have any Klingon Info to share, send it to me and I'll see that it gets sent around and printed in Klingon Newsletters.

Commander Krysythe Sutai K'Mpec Ka El Zi: Well, not all that much got done this time as I was ill a lot. First, I had to be put on medication for high blood pressure. Then I got bronchitis. I am working on rebuilding the Embassy, since currently we don't have too many members. I am also working with my commanding officer to remind sector members to pay their dues. I finally got to see Star Trek First Contact. I loved it. Just wasn't too crazy about the Borg queen.

Sector Five

filed by Sogh Kosh Vestai Pallara-K'Tan, Sector Commander

Soghla' Kosh Vestai Pallara-K'Tan: Most honorable greetings to all of the glorious tlhIngan Hl'vbeq! Because of my place of business moving (a warehouse), I have been a bit lax in responding quickly to the recent correspondence and missive's I have received. I apologize to all those involved! That 'Real World' stuff can be a bit demanding of our time! Putting in all that extra time on the job, doesn't leave much time for real important stuff! So basically all I have been 'engaged' in is working. I did recently finish reading a great novel named "Ship of the Line" by Diane Carey. In it, a tlhIngan vaj (character) named Kozara, HoD of IKV SoSoy Toj, battles the Starfleet vessel U.S.S. Bozeman, and then takes on the U.S.S. Enterprise 1701-E! Rather a well written novel, tlhInganpu' were well represented throughout, except for one derogatory report of a failed mission. I have started to target my enemies on the tlhIngan Theology project, I would be most appreciative of any help in gathering information, heresy, conjectures, on the belief's, faith's, religious practices, temples,

religious orders, deities, demigods, and demigoddesses, and visitations experienced by vajpu' of the glorious and battle hungry KSF! All material received will be returned in original condition if so desired, I have the facilities to create copies and such.

Lt. K'Lynn Vestai-Hurric: The first a craftmatic bed was delivered to my home, via a friend with a truck. It is great. The 7th was my fathers birthday. He turned 98. The 8th at Fort Lauderdale Fl. was a convention with the Voyager Doctor, plus a couple--non trek guests. The 11th was the anna. of the Terry Farrel convention 3 years ago. The 12th was the Federation/United Federated Planets Meeting. Love that PIZZA. The 14th the Hand of Kahless' meeting I could not attend re: the weather. (only the Capt. showed). The 16th, 17th, and 18th were my chemo days. No new news. Still treatable but not curable and still 2-3 years. The 26th was a Lasagna party with two of us in attendance. And the 28th, a pizza party with three guests from the UFP. The Pegasus meeting was held March 8th. Although I did not make it. It was a joint meeting, getting some groups to get together, in uniform, for the opening of the Si/Fi movie, "Lost in Space". Our meeting for the UFP/FED was held 3/12/98. A prime time was had by all, and the Pizza was glorious. Pop tops were turned in for Ronald McDonald House of SW Florida. The 14th was the meeting for the KLAH Hand of Kahless', I was late leaving so changed my mind mid-stream, as I felt the meeting was over. I went to a Healing Tent rival, held by Leroy Jenkins. He did not call me out of the group. People were falling like flies. I did not want to get his attention, because I was scared. HO HO HO. The Voyager was taken off the cable this month. It seems that WB took it over and now no UPN. I'm upset.

Sector Six

Filed by Commander Khorghan Ghlanx-Chang, Sector Commander

Sector 6 Commander Khorghan Ghlanx-Chang: Sector 6 has now gone from nothing going on, to at least a little going on. The checks and balances have raised their fickle head, and in exchange for losing Drekar, Deseray, and Tevka, I gained Sarena back from reserves, to that I am grateful, it was interesting running this sector. without a Medical officer. That's not that even a swap, but eventually I will gain more members to fill the gaps. And speaking of Sarena, she is finally email capable, and I have established a more or less reliable link to her, to find out that she is taking care of family and finally getting back into the swing of things. For myself I'm in the process of setting up a web page for Sector 6, the format and name to be announced later.

I have also upgraded my system to where I can now get online through America Online and I have strengthened my links to Sector 4, Global Security, with the Cybersector and even with a Marine contingent in the former KSF GSE. I also am writing to Morag L'Kor (Mike White) via Snailmail, along with members in Global Security, and even the Admiral herself. I have also been recruiting to the best of my ability, but things like that take time. So all in all, it's been an interesting quarter in Sector 6.

Sector Eight

Filed by Commander Borg K'Mpec, Sector Commander

Cmdr. Borg zantai K'Mpec: I DID THE FOLLOWING DURING THE LAST QUARTER:
9802.27 - 9803.01; I attended the ConDor 98 met with BullG STaVanES and other local Klingons. With help from BullG..we were able to make MARK ALLEN SHEPHERD, an KSF HONORARY MEMBER. 9803.21
I attended an DAY OF HONOR EVENT hosted by the Klingon Assault Group. I got to make John G. Hertzler / General Martok an KSF HONORARY MEMBER (NOTE: This date was chosen because of an TOS episode that first aired back on March 23, 1967, #27. Can you name that TOS episode and what race was introduced?) 9804.21 - 9804.30; I visited my girlfriend, Carrie Williams/B'Etera K'Tral- K'Mpec. 9804.24 - 9804.26; We attended the Camp Dover 98 Con.
FUTURE EVENTS: I will be attending the following conventions; WESTERCON, July 2 - 5. FANTATSICON, August 7 - 9. And COMICON INTERNATIONAL, August 13

Lt. BullG vestai STaVanES: I DID THE FOLLOWING DURING THE LAST QUARTER:
Went to the ConDor 98 met Borg K'Mpec. Borg and myself made Mark Allen Shepherd "MORN" an KSF HONORARY MEMBER. Attend a Klingon Rite Of Ascension Ceremony. Had breakfast with Mark Allen Shepherd. Mark can care on a good conversation unlike "Morn"
poke..poke. Attend a Day Of Honor Event hosted by the Klingon Assault Group. Met General Martok / John G. Hertzler. Challenge other Klingons in combat area and won!

LT. Azel vestai Tavana: My quiet, mudane, and yes, rather boring routine was broken by nothing noteworthy this quarter. I was able to manage an away mission to investigate the technology and research methods of an earth tem that had a tendency to get "Lost In Space". In my earthside persona, I have been assisting some business aquire a presence in cyberspace by designing web pages for them, for which they have been paying me in green paper currency. Evidently latinum is not yet a commodity on earth.
As to my research of non-human, native life, a feline that has seen fit to live with me for the past 20 years is doing very well and may just make to 21. As far as I can tell, the primary reason for her longevity appears to be the stubbornness inherent in all Siamese. She has been asked to live forever and seems determined to do so. The two avians, knows as crows, that I was given the task of caring for for three months after they fell out of their nest last year, still have a low standing in their flock due to their association with me. None-the-less, they now have a nest of their own and will soon be parents. Research continues.
I have no major plans for the future, other than perhaps research into other people and technologies as put forth in what are commonly known as "movies".

LT. Maw'qu vestai Karizan: During this time period, I have found a girlfriend, and we have been together for four months now. But now there is a problem, as there are two othe bloody thirtsy beast; I mean girls that decided I was a good hunt. (Oh! Boy this will be fun!) but other than that. I start my driving classes soon. I'm looking for work. And I have a chance at starting my own business.

KARNAGE: I've been working long hours at my job, and am getting ready to graduate in June. I've done some role playing with Maw'qu at Admiral Chang's House, but I have not had the time

to contact my Division Commander yet. I hope to be doing that next quarter. I did get to meet Internal Intelligence Commander Kruge Kronsei when he came to visit his bondmate, and fascinated him with my covert disguises.

Cyber Sector

Filed by Admiral K'Lay Kronsei-Chang

Admiral K'Lay Kronsei-Chang: I've spent my usual amount of time (that is to say almost all of it) doing KSF things both off and on line. I did find a nice place to relax on line, the Hot Blood Bar (Klin of course) and interesting company there. In addition to the usual things, I escorted my bondmate around Southern California's theme parks via train (I am braver than he is, and faced the water slides without hiding under a dry cleaning bag for protection), bought a used but still battle worthy warp shuttle (Ford Escort) to replace my previous warship. (Never let the teenagers in the use your battle ship for R & R trips....) and formed an Official Alliance with the House of Juriss. My alter ego, K'Lay's clone Klaya, which my sister Carol sometimes plays, has been dabbling in role play in a different style, with mixed success. In the real world, I've also kept busy sewing cloaks and uniforms for several KSF officers attending the Dover convention, some of whom I was fortunate enough to meet for the first time: Khaufen, T'Lara, Mordok, Morath, B'Etera, and of course Borg, who is an old friend and fellow comrade already. Kadak, though he could not attend, was there in spirit, sending gift boxes of goodies to the convention via my son's House, which were enjoyed by all. It is my fond hope to be able to find someone to organize another and larger "KSF reunion" next year.

Cmdr. Volar zantai-K'zota - X): There should be a warning label on hair care products. Ask me why, and I would have to say something about tribbles (the 24th Century idea of rodents who need a theme park). The last quarter has been volatile, but nuff said there. The KSFCN has reached over 1600 hits, and professionally for my own web activities I have taken charge of 5 awards in the two/three month span all with their own impressive things to say. How nice of them! Outside of the KSF, we shall skim over to the good things. Due to my ever so resourceful self I've been given the EXTREME privilege of having been witness to the Cast Preview of Disney's newest attraction...Animal Kingdom! Been there twice actually, and as of this writing the national ceremonies will be held tomorrow with the call for extras during the filming of the park for national broadcast. Will a certain person be there? Hehehe, I cannot reveal that information. A little mouse with pants told me so. The next biggest thing on my agenda here will be the preview of Disney's five-story interactive entertainment complex named DisneyQuest. That's scheduled for May to June. Must say, living in this area has its perks....like seeing things before even the media can gain entrance. Haha! And to think this is only the beginning! Our two battles for the Warp Core Awards landed us a dead second in our round, and an unknown place due to the anatomy of one Jeri Ryan. So...the KSFCN's newest project to gain acceptance on the net isKlingon Babe and Warrior Hunk of the Month! Ye make thou thoughts known to me! Have a good summer.

Lt Chris DeHart: Qapla' Things have been rather hectic for me in the real world and as a consequence somewhat slowed in character. School will be over for the semester within a month. I am currently pulling A's in my classes. I'm planning on taking

photography over the summer. My commercial web-site <http://soli.inav.net/~nibblink/hawkeye> was directly responsible for selling a rational account for the business. Steve's Trek Page picked up another award just today. Speaking of Steve's Trek Page. There is a database of Klingon Weapons located at the site. Also the Vulcan dictionary has been expanded into a Language Database with Dictionaries for Ferengi, Vulcan, Romulan, Cardassian, Bajoran, and Tamarian. Please stop by and take a look. <http://soli.inav.net/~nibblink/trek.htm>

Kadak: Strange blurry Aeons ago... Kadak was drafted into KSF by the Lady K'Zhen (nearest neighbor as the Bird of Play flies... working part time at getting her on line... <Machines are Soulless Creations, and NOT to be Trusted! The Spirit is willing, but the Flesh is weak! and also work at the Hospital where she goes for her eyes.) just as well I was drafted... I'd of been begging to be let in a few months latter... He He Hee... Kadak and Motley Krew of the LWP to Qmaw' spend most their time on the Demon Fleet List Serve (Instead of Web Page War's KSF Komputer Kuve should spend their time constructively together trying to get the members of KSF on a List Serve... one of the most powerful and positive tools out there for Fan's on the Internet!) Early April I helped defend the Fleet from an outside dishonorable intent on trashing the Fleet and taking over other areas... IE Dirty Laundry... the phrase "Bloodying the Bullies Nose!" comes to mind... contented smile for now... (I've been in KAG since 1992 <Hush uwe... the time of Bad Blood between the two is long over! and friends of Lady Kishin since 1991) The Hitchhikers Guide to the Multiverse defines Kadak as being Mostly Harmless" (see also Klingon Pirate Station K' JOP and the Klingon Lone Wolf Pack's Flying Circus & Travelling Medicine Show) Kodan a KSF only kharacter is currently Work In Progress.

In Real Life I try and visit Gennie once a month... nearest is not next door... and am still working part time at getting her on line... soon I've been saying for some time now... siiggghhh..... some detractors from that project are three or more evenings a week attending Adult Continuing Education classes for personal growth, development, and enjoyment... and recently going from being Grounds Keeper at the Hospital where I work to becoming 3rd Shift Boiler Watchman... does lil Happy Happy Joy Joy dance! The pay goes up; while the manual labor, harsh environment, and pain in the butt personnel goes down! Should make some major improvements in my life to pass along in the months ahead. Of course I work 3rd shift now... no problem I hope... and also weekends... again only regional Conventions should be affected and I don't go to many of those anyway. Think May Tag Repairman. if anything goes wrong I get to fix it, smooth things over till morning, or call in those who can fix it if needed. Usually mostly quite outside of some minor hourly Boiler work... tho toilet plunging, light bulb changing, circuit breaker resetting is the most common calls (and all very important when your a sick and uncomfortable patient... job satisfaction in doing one's job for others in need!) other emergencys come up as well on occasion so one must be alert and ready to bounce.. so I'll be reading and writing A LOT to stay alert.. He He Hee... ruff job but someone has to do it... and I'm best on that job! HAW! From one of the lowest jobs there getting my foot in the door to atleast for me the most desirable shift and position of any in the Hospital! Naturally people probably think me quite crazy... then again I'm first to admit proudly Ick Bin petaQ' !



Roleplay report to the KSF

Edited by Fleet Admiral K'Zhen epetai-Zu-Merz

Imperial Intelligence (wo' lInDab) -

Chief Engineer, IKS Shadow Striker, IKS Lightning: Cmdr. Khen sutai-K'With:

Fortunately our wormhole dropped us back into the past about 200 years at the other end of the Prophets' Wormhole. We were able to effect repairs and pass thru the wormhole long before the current war, then return to our present in the Alpha quadrant. Retaking DS9 was a bit of a challenge; we managed to avoid a repeat of the situation that happened last battle. We then remained at the station for to finish repairs and take shore leave.

I soon bumped into a Ferengi and a human in StarFleet Engineer's colors working in an open access panel. Being somewhat familiar with Cardassian gear (I took apart enough of it during our last war), I pointed out that they had the axial polarizer connected wrong, that it would take a phase splitter to make it function in that position. I soon found myself co-opted by Chief Miles O'Brien into helping with repairs on the station. If we ever have to fight against DS9, I now know all its current weaknesses. Personally I think they should build a new base; this one is outdated and the equipment is bastardize with parts from half the races in the quadrant; it is a wonder anything works at all (though I will have to try some of the more interesting combinations again later). Rom's brother showed up and tried to bully him into fixing something on his holodecks. I wound up taking his place and passed through Quark's casino. I soon found out the problem involved a filter installed by the Cardassians that prevents certain types of activities, rather like a safety filter, only involving Cardassian ideas of "morality". It took a short time to disable it, and much longer for Quark to prove to his satisfaction that it was disabled. (Ferengi have a tremendous appetite for vices, it seems.)

On the way out I talked to their security chief and informed him that Quark had some devices installed in his Dabo tables that are not strictly legal, but alter the odds of winning slightly in favor of the house. He seemed almost pleased; I gather he does not like Quark much.

Well, now, back to work. I wonder what would happen if I install a Ferengi type pulse array into a disruptor...?

IMPERIAL INTELLIGENCE: (wo' lInDab) - Cmdr. K'Eherang K'Shontan-Jiraal: Qul DuppIm reported to me on board my ship, the Do'HoS.

"The ship upon which my clan fellow, Lt.Jg. Kriger DuppIm serves as Science officer tracked down the Cardassian ship you sent us after and they were able to take it. In their search for the Founder rumored to be aboard, they found only a Vorta named La'Zar. He was not cooperative."

"Have you still got him in custody?" - "Yes." "Then I shall question him later. What else?"

"They avoided a Dominion sweep of the system by concealing themselves in an asteroid field."

I dismissed him and Q'Rul exited the room and I began composing my report to Adm. K'Zhen.

Kriger DuppIm - It was the end of a long day at I.I.H.Q. Q'rul looked forward to reading the message sent to him by his nephew Kriger DuppIm who

was serving as a science officer aboard an Imperial Intelligence vessel, the IKV Qib Veqlargh. It was a deep penetration cruiser, assigned to operate deep within Cardassian space. An I.I. vessel, posted near Cardassian space in order to listen in on Cardassian / Dominion transmissions, intercepted a message in an old but still used code, giving it's schedule and itinerary to a Cardassian Base. A Galor Class vessel was giving a Founder a tour of the base (after touring other outposts) before returning to Cardassia Prime. It's escorts would be staying at the base after the tour. While the base was deep enough in Cardassian Space that this would seem to be a safe thing to do, these were Cardassians and this smelled of atrap. Q'rul had been concerned, but the message told of the hunt of the Cardassian vessel, the fight between the IKV Qib Veqlargh and the more powerful Galor class vessel. Despite the element of surprise, it had been a close fight. A spirited space battle was quickly followed by a spirited boarding action.

The Klingons carried the day, but with losses. Numerous Cardassians and a few Jem'Hadar were captured along with a Vorta and the Founder who tried to pass itself off as a painting on a wall. While no trap was overtly apparent, the IKV Qib Veqlargh quickly found itself cut off from home, enemies closing in all directions, and out numbered by at least 60 to 1. IKV Qib Veqlargh had been operating in Cardassian space for some time, it's captain and crew knew how to avoid detection. After a tense couple of weeks hiding and conducting repairs, the vessel and crew slipped away to rendezvous with another I.I. vessel which brought the prisoners home, the report on the mission (now on file at I.I.H.Q.), and this, as well as other, letters home. The IKV Qib Veqlargh received some quick field repairs and was off once again into Cardassian space for another mission.

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Commander Kruge Chang Kronsei- Internal Intelligence Command:

Acting on a half garbled intelligence report from Admiral Chang, delivered in the heat of battle, Kruge headed towards Empok Nor where those loyal to Starfleet Admiral Zesewitz and his following were, so the intell said, formulating a new plan of attack after their leader's capture. The betrayal would go on, rumor had it, at the highest levels, unless the traitorous faction could be gutted. Kruge Kronsei had his own suspicions about a Klingon involvement in this, even to the High Council level, but had had no hard proof. He would have some before the day was out. He had a 12-man boarding party ready when they arrived, and after scanning for life signs on the derelict station, beamed his team directly into Ops, allowing him to take the surprised conspirators prisoner with only one death, that of the only changeling in their midst. He had half a mind to sell them all to the Orions who had surfaced again, but interrogations must come first. After that, it would be time to go to those who could be trusted on the High Council with what he had learned.

Imperial Security (wo' Hung) GSA: Cmdr. Koloth sutai-K'Tama:

The crisp dry air blew from the north as I stood outside the most impressive structure in the Empire; the building that houses the High Council. I was here on important business, with Adm. K'zhen. The setting sun was starting to color the sky in a purple and amber haze. "Cmdr. Koloth?" a voice behind me spoke. "It is a beautiful sight." he continued as I turned.

"I've been in space nearly three months; I miss seeing the splendor of planetary nature," I replied, looking into the eyes of a young male Klingon probably no more than eighteen. "I'll take you to Adm. K'zhen." Kurtok led me inside the great doors, through a long corridor, then up a long stairway. I could tell we were in the oldest part of the grand building

that housed the Great Hall; the only light came from torches set into the wall.

"If you want to go to the roof later and see the scape of the city, it is an impressive site, especially at night with the city aglow." he offered. We came to an iron door; Kurtok used the bronze knocker. The door must be several inches thick, probably durasteel encased within iron, a defense against phaser fire. The room was huge but lightly furnished. A desk as large as a bed sat in the center of the room, with three large bookshelves on three sides holding scrolls and multicolored boxes. A highly polished dark wood chair sat behind the desk with two smaller replicas of it in front. On the walls hung tapestries that briefly described the Empire's history. There was also a replicator and a computer bank. K'zhen was standing near the replicator. Her hair was a beautiful silver. She was wore a thick grey jumpsuit usually worn by civilians. The nights were rather cold with the cloud cover. She still wore her combadge on her left arm and rank patch on her right. She turned from the replicator, carrying a tray to a small table behind her desk. "Join me." She waved me into a seat. There was Bregit Lung, Heart of Targ, qagh, a pitchure of ale, and an Earth food called Haggis, with plenty of a spice called curry. "Koloth, you are a promising I.S. officer, proving your ability time again. I am giving you the task of locating the Cardassian Gul Dukat. It is believed he has information useful to us." "I was startled to hear that the Dominion overtook Betazed." "The High Council feels the Federation may fall under Dominion Control since Betazed is in a strategic location to invade worlds such as Vulcan, Alpha Centauri Prime and even Earth. We have offered support to the Federation President, but opposition to the alliance makes things difficult on both sides. Dukat was last seen in the Baker System in the Triangle with four T'Sop class escorts and a Raider class ship." "As soon as I resupply I will leave for the Baker System at maximum warp. Thank you for the dinner Adm. K'zhen." I responded. "We need Dukat alive; do not fire unless fired upon." I informed Kurtok I would not be able to visit the roof to see the city scape at night for I had pressing duties before leaving at dawn. He seemed disappointed. I barely noticed him tap his combadge two times. Half way down the long stairs, two burly Klingons walked towards us. About two meters away I noticed his rank insignia was on the wrong side, then I noticed his buckle had six studs instead of five. I kicked out at the nearest one, aiming for the knee. As I did so I was grabbed from behind by Kurtok, who locked my arms in behind me. "Don't interfere!" he whispered.

The Klingon I sent sprawling down the stairs with a kick showed no signs of coming to a stop any time soon. I threw my head back, hitting Kurtok square in the brow and then flipped him, throwing him into the other Klingon coming up the stairs. I drew my disrupter and stunned them. I wished them alive for questioning. Klingon guards came from above and below. The one I kicked in the knee was dead, his neck broken and his head shattered. I was escorted to the main security station to make my official report. My deduction was partly right. The Klingon I kicked was an altered Cardassian agent and Kurtok was his accomplice. The one I threw Kurtok at was just another security officer who also noticed the uniform was a forgery. Kahless, was he mad at me! But because he was of lower rank than myself all he did was make complaints. That is sad. If he never challenges authority he will never go far in the Empire. I boarded my ship; as I entered the bridge Kosh Pallara came down from the command platform to greet me. I told him, "We are to set course for the Baker System in the Triangle and seek out Dukat. We are to make contact, not destroy his ship. All his other ships are expendable."

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Relations between Empire and Federation were never more tense. With help from an unnamed Starfleet source and Triangle officers Krowgon Drexia and Chris DeHart, we destroyed or disabled three Starfleet ships and captured the renegade traitor Admiral Zesewitz who commanded them and was responsible for firing on our ships. We decided to return him to Qo'noS to stand trial for war crimes. It was a battle to see who got a piece of him first; Starfleet wanted him so much that Capt. Nick Castle of USS OKUDA was ordered to do everything short of firing on us to retrieve the infamous political prisoner. Ambassador Volar K'Zota tried diplomatically to refuse, but there was little choice but to tell USC the truth: the High Council wanted more than have Admiral Z in some medical rehabilitation facility; it wanted to know his motives. An even more disquieting rumor had surfaced about Zesewitz's treachery that might implicate Klingon traitors, and High Command wanted answers that Federation approved methods would not be able to provide. Arranging to have I.I. Security chief Q'rul DuppiIm meet us to conduct an interrogation enroute to Qo'noS and Medical Ops XO Azel Taviana to ascertain that the prisoner would live through it, we did our best to evade USC's blockade. The interrogation went well. Q'rulis skilled, his efforts and Azel's...with some subtle persuasion by Admiral Chang herself...eventually revealed a number of truths, among them that Admiral Z was afflicted with Bryce Syndrome, an irreversible genetic defect whose symptoms include forgetfulness, tremors, paranoia, delusions, and hallucinations in advanced cases.

Something had happened to trigger this syndrome, a virus in the Admiral's blood never seen before, so different and so apparently harmless that Bio Filters ignored it until, upon close inspection, it was discovered to be both artificial and sharing many similar traits with the Vorta and Jem'Hadar DNA samples we had gathered. Our guess is the Dominion used a biological agent in combination with something else to gain control of personnel in a position to damage the alliance. We guessed the Admiral was neither the only victim, nor the only conspirator; that there were those who would do even more than the Federation to get Admiral Z back, and silence him before he revealed anything else. And we were vulnerable... Sending out a call for the Stormwalker and Death Bird to stand ready to assist, K'Lay ordered the prisoner transferred secretly to I.I. ship IKV Passion's Blood, and I.I. operative DuppiIm to find out if the virus could be used to induce other illnesses in other victims; if the Dominion was responsible, if there were plans to use it on a widespread scale, and what backup plans Admiral Z and his co-conspirators might have had, and with whom. The transfer was barely completed when the attack K'Lay feared began. Two Starfleet ships, the U.S.S. Omega and Cau dropped out of warp and opened fire on the Chang's Revenge and the Okuda. Ordering Ambassador K'Zota and the HurghmaS to alert the High Council, Chang's Revenge and Okuda held their ground, giving time for Passion's Blood to depart with the prisoner. No one saw what happened as a third ship materialized in front of the HurghmaS, but the resulting debris field may have saved the Chang's Revenge, confusing the firing ship's targeting sensors until Death Bird and Stormwalker arrived, Khaufen Juriss and K'wen Trekkon-Chang both exhibiting their tactical skills, destroying the advancing threats. Kai Kassai, my warriors! With K'wen and Death Bird to escort Chang's Revenge to the rendezvous with Passion's Blood, Khaufen was to work with USC to rescue Dominion POWs. Some time later, the Stormwalker attack fleet de-cloaked within the Bear's Heart Nebula; the IKS Glory Seeker, IKS Frisky Claw, IKV Stormwalker, IKS Glory Avenger, IKS Liberator, IKS Raptor, and IKS Cold Revenge swiftly completed preparations. A Maquis contingent arrived,

was serving as a science officer aboard an Imperial Intelligence vessel, the IKV Qib Veqlargh. It was a deep penetration cruiser, assigned to operate deep within Cardassian space. An I.I. vessel, posted near Cardassian space in order to listen in on Cardassian / Dominion transmissions, intercepted a message in an old but still used code, giving it's schedule and itinerary to a Cardassian Base. A Galor Class vessel was giving a Founder a tour of the base (after touring other outposts) before returning to Cardassia Prime. It's escorts would be staying at the base after the tour. While the base was deep enough in Cardassian Space that this would seem to be a safe thing to do, these were Cardassians and this smelled of atrap. Q'rul had been concerned, but the message told of the hunt of the Cardassian vessel, the fight between the IKV Qib Veqlargh and the more powerful Galor class vessel. Despite the element of surprise, it had been a close fight A spirited space battle was quickly followed by a spirited boarding action.

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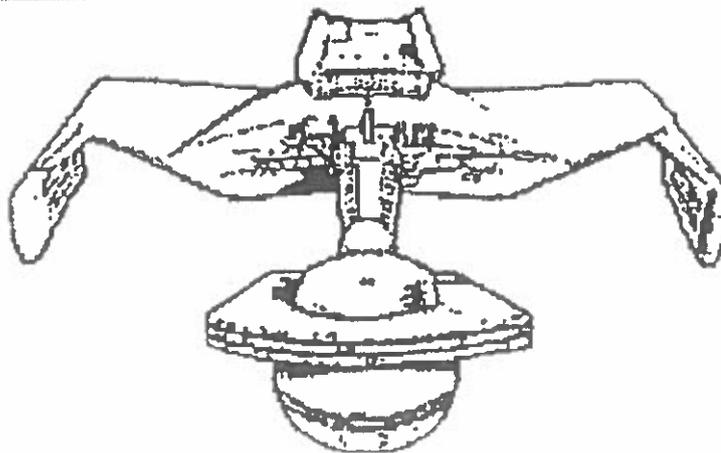
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& Commander Khaufen Juriss, XO:

Relations between Empire and Federation were never more tense. With help from an unnamed Starfleet source and Triangle officers Krowgon Drexia and Chris DeHart, we destroyed or disabled three Starfleet ships and captured the renegade traitor Admiral Zesewitz who commanded them and was responsible for firing on our ships. We decided to return him to Qo'noS to stand trial for war crimes. It was a battle to see who got a piece of him first; Starfleet wanted him so much that Capt. Nick Castle of USS OKUDA was ordered to do everything short of firing on us to retrieve the infamous political prisoner. Ambassador Volar K'Zota tried diplomatically to refuse, but there was little choice but to tell USC the truth: the High Council wanted more than have Admiral Z in some medical rehabilitation facility; it wanted to know his motives. An even more disquieting rumor had surfaced about Zesewitz's treachery that might implicate Klingon traitors, and High Command wanted answers that Federation approved methods would not be able to provide. Arranging to have I.I. Security chief Q'rul DuppIm meet us to conduct an interrogation enroute to Qo'noS and Medical Ops XO Azel Tavana to ascertain that the prisoner would live through it, we did our best to evade USC's blockade. The interrogation went well. Q'rulis skilled, his efforts and Azel's...with some subtle persuasion by Admiral Chang herself...eventually revealed a number of truths, among them that Admiral Z was afflicted with Bryce Syndrome, an irreversible genetic defect whose symptoms include forgetfulness, tremors, paranoia, delusions, and hallucinations in advanced cases.

Something had happened to trigger this syndrome, a virus in the Admiral's blood never seen before, so different and so apparently harmless that Bio Filters ignored it until, upon close inspection, it was discovered to be both artificial and sharing many similar traits with the Vorta and Jem'Hadar DNA samples we had gathered. Our guess is the Dominion used a biological agent in combination with something else to gain control of personnel in a position to damage the alliance. We guessed the Admiral was neither the only victim, nor the only conspirator; that there were those who would do even more than the Federation to get Admiral Z back, and silence him before he revealed anything else. And we were vulnerable... Sending out a call for the Stormwalker and Death Bird to stand ready to assist, K'Lay ordered the prisoner transferred secretly to I.I. ship IKV Passion's Blood, and I.I. operative DuppIm to find out if the virus could be used to induce other illnesses in other victims; if the Dominion was responsible, if there were plans to use it on a widespread scale, and what backup plans Admiral Z and his co-conspirators might have had, and with whom. The transfer was barely completed when the attack K'Lay feared began. Two Starfleet ships, the U.S.S. Omega and Cau dropped out of warp and opened fire on the Chang's Revenge and the Okuda. Ordering Ambassador K'Zota and the HurghmaS to alert the High Council, Chang's Revenge and Okuda held their ground, giving time for Passion's Blood to depart with the prisoner. No one saw what happened as a third ship materialized in front of the HurghmaS, but the resulting debris field may have saved the Chang's Revenge, confusing the firing ship's targeting sensors until Death Bird and Stormwalker arrived, Khaufen Juriss and K'wen Trekkon-Chang both exhibiting their tactical skills, destroying the advancing threats. Kai Kassai, my warriors! With K'wen and Death Bird to escort Chang's Revenge to the rendezvous with Passion's Blood, Khaufen was to work with USC to rescue Dominion POWs. Some time later, the Stormwalker attack fleet de-cloaked within the Bear's Heart Nebula; the IKS Glory Seeker, IKS Frisky Claw, IKV Stormwalker, IKS Glory Avenger, IKS Liberator, IKS Raptor, and IKS Cold Revenge swiftly completed preparations. A Maquis contingent arrived,

escorted by the Stormwalker Squadron: IKV Sudden Claw, IKV FireRaven and the IKV Death Strike. Two hours later the Sudden Claw, FireRaven, Death Strike and the Glory Avenger cloaked and left for the Dominion Prisons that held many valuable warriors and allies. The remaining ships set course for DS9, except for the Maquis, who were to await them at the intersection point. At DS9, two ships de-cloaked and a party beamed down: Khaufen, Khorghan and Luciouslips. While Luciouslips attended to the contact with our Dominion Intelligence Agent, Khaufen and Khorghan swaggered around and made themselves noticeable, to Security Chief Odo's annoyance. He followed them religiously and not too covertly. After two hours of drinking and carousing they met with Luciouslips at Quark's bar; she wore a predatory smile; Khaufen knew she had secured the critical information. As Odo approached, Khorghan touched a stud on his armor and they vanished...to their respective vessels. The Frisky Claw, Glory Seeker, Cold Revenge and Stormwalker joined the Maquis vessels and warped to their destiny. Khaufen watched the Dominion and Cardassian ships come to meet their approaching task force. The holo-fleet and sensor scattering had fooled them into thinking that a large Klingon, Maquis and Federation fleet were attacking...just as planned. Khaufen stood and signaled to K'oner; just one word went out to the Cold Revenge, Frisky Claw and the Glory Seeker: KILL. Then all hell broke loose. The Maquis ships scattered, the holo-fleet began their mock engagement and the KSF vessels de-cloaked and began pouring death into the unsuspecting prey. The Stormwalker Death Squad came from a perpendicular angle into the Dominion forces; the enemy could not respond fast enough and paid dearly for their lack of insight. Soon the Maquis ships, thought to have fled, engaged and the holo-fleet disappeared completely. Jem'Hadar and Cardassian vessels burned in space, exploded into small suns and spun toward the wormhole as the unorthodox assault came together. As the Stormwalker sped away from its sixth kill a Dominion Battle Cruiser penetrated its shields. The bridge was filled with flying death; consoles exploding and power conduits spraying unrestrained energies into Khaufen's crew. The Commander of the Stormwalker was thrown hard against the bulkhead, a sword-sized shard of metal lodged in his chest. K'oner, bleeding from a dozen wounds pulled herself over to see if he lived... Then the main screen lit up like a sun; the Cold Revenge came flying through the debris of the Dominion ship. Khaufen spat blood and tried to sit up...he failed. He watched the main screen of his decimated bridge and saw the rest of his Death Squad complete their attack, cloak and leave for their rendezvous. He knew the secondary bridge team would take his ship out with them...if they could. Just then, a shimmering form took hold on reality and a warrior appeared before him, went to one knee and met his eyes. Khaufen spoke, "Pull it out..." Before he could finish his words, Khaufen passed out. The figure in the battle cloak, standing amidst the smoke and fires, took hold of the hot shard...



Global Military (qo'QI' ra'ghom) GSA: Cmdr. Reyna sutai-Kor:

After the re-taking of DS9, a banquet-feast was held on Qo'noS in honor of Adm. K'Zhen epetai-Zu-Merz and our victory. Repairs to all vessels damaged in the battle were completed; I boarded the Qor yay Hem on HovpoH 9804.31. Cmdr. Kor reviewed her mission orders, and commanded: "HIchu'!" (engage) toward the wormhole. Six standard hours later, the Comm officer reported a distress signal from IKS spy-vessel 'oynaQ, which was being attacked by a Cardassian warship, with heavy damage and many injured. The tactical officer reported, "Commander, the Cardassian vessel is a Golub Class warship, lifesign readings indicate at least one Founder, Orions, Romulans and perhaps others."

"Send a coded message to Adm. K'Tore-Jiraal of our current coordinates and mission status."

The battle was swift and decisive. The 'oynaQ was experiencing heavy photon bombardment from the Cardassian warship. "Commander, any further damage will compromise the 'oynaQ's hull integrity."

"Bring us in range." As the Cardassian swerved to deliver a killing blow to the 'oynaQ, Cmdr.

Kor yelled: "baH!"

"Direct hit, Commander, their warp engines are disabled!"

"Tell their commander to surrender and prepare to be boarded!"

"lu' qaH!" The Cardassian vessel was summarily boarded and secured for transport.

"IKS 'oy'naQ, this is Commander Kor of IKS Qor yay Hem. We will render you medical and technical assistance. Prepare to receive our boarding party."

"Acknowledged, Cmdr. Kor." - "Show a visual display of the damage." When Cmdr. Kor had viewed it, she snarled, "Cardassian Ha'DIbaH! 'bortaS bir jablu'DIreH QaQqu' nay'!" You will receive a 'feast' indeed once our I.I. operatives seize you!"

Adm. K'Tore-Jiraal received notice; technical and medical support teams were sent to assist the IKS 'oynaQ, as well as assessing the logistics of bringing the Cardassian warship to Starbase Victory. The Orion, Cardassian, Romulan, Gorn and Founder prisoners were transferred to I.I. personnel for processing and interrogation. Qapla'!

Imperial Marine Corps - (wo'bIq'a' ra'ghom) Maj. Drekar Tor-am

Upon learning of the attack on K'Dag, the Marine base, I sent Major K'Nera and the IMV Cold Heart with the IKC Brag Heart and IKC Fire Heart to the base. After many hours of battle, most of which was bloody hand-to-hand combat, Maj. K'Nera was able to retake the base. Her losses were heavy: many warriors from her command, and base personnel. I am proud to say that the Jem'Hadar lost all but a small number of their invasion force. Maj. K'Nera is now getting the base back to normal and sending out patrols to guard against future attacks. I assigned two companies of Legion troops to re-secure the base.

I also ordered Marine Capt. Ju-Ngah and his ship, the IKM Aggressive heart along with four ValQIS runabouts to patrol duty between the starbases, with orders to take command of the Marines there. Capt. Ju-Ngah has reported that he has ordered blood screening to be doubled for everyone in case of Changeling spies, and that so far his patrols have been uneventful. I have sent orders to Capt. Morgoth, but so far there has been no reply. It is feared that he and his command, the IKM Bold Heart, may have fallen to the Jem'Hadar.

I learned that there was something going on in the Triangle, and set course for Bellard's Mint, my home there. If the Dominion is trying to play games there I may be able to find out with the contacts I have in the area. I am sure my officers have everything under control in their areas, therefore I'm making best possible speed in case the rumors about Orions and Dominion are true. My crew are in high spirits and look forward to what may come.

Triangle Operations (wejweH yIS vangmey):

Lt. Cmdr Krowgon Drexia and Chief of Triangle Security Lt. Jg. Chris DeHart:

Krowgon sat back in his command chair looking over his new attack cruiser, thinking that this was only a dream! However more pressing matters had come up.

"Sir!" cried out the Communications officer, "I think you better see this."

Krowgon got up and walked over to the panel. "Patch me in with the IKS Silent Hunter. De'Hart, your spy mission is over. Planet Alpha 12-1 was infected, it is has to be evacuated. Cmdr. Borg's ships are on the way and the IKMS Dream Snake is at the scene and may need cover; it smells like a Dominion Trap. Get there and cover them. I have increased Warp to maximum to be there in 3 plus hours."

Security Log, IKV Silent Hunter: Chris DeHart commanding:

Work continues on the surveillance mission on Kamato. Krowgon suspects this base is infiltrated. Low level ionic pulses are being directed towards Cardassia Prime but my signals crew have been unable to decode the signals. We will continue surveillance and catch them in the act. Warp disruption fields have been placed in orbit Security is arranged for the visit of the Drexia family head. His lieutenants were briefed and have transmitted me their requirements. Drexia house codes have been added to database. We are 1.5 hours out of Alpha 12-1 at warp 9. Communications has been blacked out. I do not want anyone to know of my arrival until it is too late for them to do anything about it. I should arrive a full half an hour before Krowgon and I plan to have the situation in hand when he does. Hopefully Azel received my encrypted request for a sit-rep and will have one waiting for me.

Krowgon knew De'Hart would take care of it all. "Lieutenant, what is our time to Alpha 12-1?"

"We are one hour away."

"Remain under cloak, keep full scans on everything in the system."

"They are under radio silence, sir, as De'Hart told you."

"Very well." Then Krowgon looked at his Communication officer.

How would he know that unless he was decoding them and reading them himself? "Seems I have yet another job for De'Hart." Krowgon thought to himself.

Medical Operations Corps (pIvmoH ra'ghom)

- Cmdr. Sarena sutai-Zu-Merz:

In the hallway outside Medical Operations Sarena took a deep breath. It had been several months since she had taken a leave to restore her sanity; now the thought of returning to her old job made her a little nervous. Gathering her strength she stepped through the double doors into the normal hub of activity. Along with the normal goings on of the medical department, several techs were working with one very angry looking Jem'Hadar. They were supposed to be conducting experiments on the effects of "The White", but at the moment they seemed to be doing absolutely nothing!

"Report Ensign."

"We are trying to run some tests but he won't cooperate...sir."

"Were you expecting him to cooperate? After all he is here under duress!" She moved past him to stand directly in front of the angry alien. "Just run the scans. Who cares if he cooperates!" She turned to one side. "Get me the results on the last tests you did finish and..." In the next instant she realized he wasn't under containment as he reached over and grabbed her by the throat lifting her into the air. She struggled in vain as she felt the oxygen leaving her body--and then she was free and flying through the air. He had thrown her aside as he made his way out of Medical Operations and through the halls of the starbase! "Security, we have a Jem'Hadar on the loose. Find him; bring him back to medical ops alive!", Sarena croaked trying to catch her breath. She stormed into her office and slammed the door. Nothing to do but go over reports until security brought him back. Hopefully in shackles! What could possibly be gained by finding a way to get them off this White or finding a way to produce the stuff? Doubtful if it would change much. What if they get them off of it and find out they were still bloodthirst killers? Her thoughts were interrupted when an ensign entered.

"Cmdr., They have returned the Jem'Hadar..."

"Good, now I will personally handle the remainder of the tests!" She pushed by him and into the crowded exam room. "But Cmdr. he's..." Even before she got to the exam table she knew what was wrong. She looked down to see the Jem'Hadar with a large hole in his chest cavity and his heart blown apart. "You IDIOTS!! I told you I wanted him alive!!" The Chief Security officer stepped forward. "He was a serious security risk to this station and staff. He had to be terminated." Sarena put her hands on the table, leaned forward so only he could hear. "The Command Staff expressly ordered him not to be killed. Now explain to the Fleet Admiral why you felt it necessary to disobey her direct order. Better make it a very interesting story, Lt.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I need another Jem'Hadar!"

Lt.jg. Azel Tavana Medical Ops XO

"Set up triage there and there! Check supplies, I do not want to run short of medicines that require extended replication time." Lieutenant Azel Tavana was worried, and she seldom got worried. Every direction she turned there were Klingons wailing in agony that could not be relieved by any of their formulas. Taking care of a Federation prisoner for Admiral K'Lay had kept her away from her assignment to what was now known as the Planet Plague of the Triangle Sector. While she was grateful for her Vor'cha class vessel refitted into the Imperial Klingon Medical Vessel Dream Snake, she wished she had been allowed to reach the diseased colony sooner. "K'Lal, report!" Azel called into her communicator. "It is as you suspected, a genetically engineered virus targeted for Klingons, to make them compliant to the will of a person with specific pheromones. It has mutated into a virus that attacks Klingon nervous systems and will kill inside a week. We are unable to ascertain who is responsible for the creation of this virus." That explained such intense pain associated where there could be found no injury. "Have you tested the new antibiotic formula yet?" Azel disliked using medicines, as they often caused the body as much harm as good, but while she could use her special "talents" to heal as many people as she came in contact with, there was no way she could reach every person in a colony of this size in time, and Klingons were dying daily. "Yes, Mistress. It is effective, but the virus is airborne and has spread

planet wide. The colonists we inoculated are improving, but those planetside continue to deteriorate. As long as they stay planetside they become re-infected and the vaccine becomes ineffective."

Azel sighed. She knew they would have to evacuate, quarantine and inoculate every single colonist within the week before the virus mutated again. There were more Klingons than even the Dream Snake could handle. "Send a call to all Klingon ships to report to these coordinates for emergency evacuation and medical procedures. Schedule the placing of medics experienced with this virus on each vessel and be sure all incoming ship crews are inoculated."

"Bridge to Lt. Tavana!" She knew by the tone of his voice and her own intuition something else was wrong.

"Go ahead Marg." she responded while putting ice on a child's arm in to deaden the nerves causing her so much pain. "A distress signal from Federation Colony Alpha 12-1 with Klingon personnel."

Azel stood up as the child quieted down. A shudder went down her spine. "They have the plague; the virus has mutated to attack humans as well as Klingons."

Her eyes were puffy, her skin pale and she had lost too much weight over the past seven days, looking almost as bad as her patients. Lt. Azel Tavana was going over evacuation reports in sick bay. The IKV Shadow Stalker, Silent Hunter and the ships of the Trouble Shooter Taskforce had all answered her hail. She had heard nothing from the USS Mariner, so they were taking care of the humans as best they could. She would need every ship to evacuate all the 75,000 colonists, and it would be crowded. Her crack staff had been working triple shifts to bring the medical teams of each ship up to speed on how to stabilize the patients without becoming infected themselves. Each ship had managed to bring ample supplies or the means to replicate them. She had been unsure about the suggestion from Lt. B'Etera K'Tral-K'Mpec but they needed a plan fast. Azel was both relieved and a little surprised when the plan actually worked! They estimated they would need to quarantine the planet for about 300 years, until the bacteria mutated itself into something harmless.

Azel was not too tired to be proud of her association with people who could be relied on when the occasion called for it. Ninety per cent of the colonists had been evacuated and the rest would be offworld in about an hour. It felt good to be working with Krowgon and Chris deHart again.

"K'ton," Azel called her security officer, "have you found who was responsible for this disaster?"

"No mistress, if they survived, they should be among the colonists we evacuated. No one has left the planet since the outbreak began."

Azel's mind raced through the possible nightmare if this disease actually got out. They had determined it was started by someone who wanted to rule the Empire. Evidently, he thought the best way was to infect all the people with a genetically altered bacteria that would make them compliant. But he could not control the mutations, though evidence that he tried were present.

"Keep Security on all ships in the area updated on what we know. Someone should be able to discover something! Azel out."

"Commander! A small fleet of Jem'Hadar ships approaching, ETA 1.5 hours. They are cloaked; I am not sure how many, but we can assume more than one." Azel smiled at Kim'tel's dry humor. "Good work, Kim'tel." The colonists would be off planet in time, but barely. Azel did not believe there would be enough time to depart before the Jem'Hadar arrived.

"Lt. Tavana hailing all ships, I believe we have a problem..."

Diplomatic Corps (ghar ra'ghom)

KLINGON EMBASSY (tlhIngan rIvSso') - Cmdr. Krysythe K'Mpec Ka-el zi:
Since the Klingon Embassy on Terra re-opened, we have been busy trying to get Terrans to look favorably on the Klingon-Federation alliance. We have held several large banquets at the Embassy where we invited important Terran lawmakers, scientists and business people. One of the staff technicians slipped a subliminal message into the recorded music saying that the alliance was a good thing for Terra. Since the last banquet we have received several large anonymous donations so, it would seem to be successful.

Cmdr. Volar sutai-K'zota - Scribed on 9805.03:

As I gaze out into the stars that have been my crew's protectorate I am caught by the doings this last cycle. Adm. K'Lay's first call of my assistance after the interrogation had been more of a formality than anything. Seems to have actually been a turning point in our relation as Diplomat and War Commander. The briefing of our troubles hadn't been very meaningful, pointless more so. But when the cries of battle began it was clear where our respective places would be. She at the conn of battle movement as the fleet was flanked by current unknown oppressors. Mine being aboard my vessel beneath the veil of cloak. During the battle it was more than obvious that the day was a loss. Never something a warrior would admit to in the line of fire, but nevertheless a most dreadful realization. It might have been a valiant attempt, but I, like our Admiral on the lines, felt it is best to reveal our true force and contact the High Council for reinforcements.

Setting our course, the HurghmaS would have to be visible for a brief moment before entering warp. Moving away from the raging battle we sought out a clear window to depart. Upon engaging warp another vessel decloaked before us. It is uncertain what happened afterwards. The ensuing damage that the HurghmaS suffered will have her dry-docked for a month; no casualties occurred, but we are operating at a reduced power level. We recovered what seems to be a hull fragment of the other vessel. From that piece of evidence and my contact with the High Council on the battle at K'Lay's location... *static*

Due to the nature of the assignment now in the hands of Cmdr. Volar, this summary is deemed classified until next quarter.



"CAMPAIGN COORDINATION"
"COMMAND"

Campaign Coordination

Command Headquarters

(DupjIj ra'ghom both)

Fleet Admiral K'Zhen epetai-Zu-Merz:

It was a welcome diversion from war (which, while invigorating and exciting, does tend to tire one after a time) to attend the victory feast provided by the House of Qor, to rejoice, drink and butt heads with battle mates and celebrate. And then later to receive Cmdr. Koloth K'Tama in my office on Qo'noS before returning to the war zone. But that the enemy still has agents with in the headquarters on Qo'noS is disturbing. However I am confident that Chancellor Gowron will deal efficiently with the matter. And now with the Romulans fighting against the Dominion, our task of victory has been made easier. Before this, the Federation lost the planet Betazed, and even Vulcan may be threatened. In contrast, no planets in the Klingon sphere of influence has been lost thus far. We battle on...

TroubleShooter TaskForce: Commander Borg zantai-K'Mpec:

The TroubleShooter TaskForce set course for Coridan, an important Federation Dilithium Mining Planet, on routine patrol and escort duty. Major Mara K'Nera-K'Mpec was recalled to the Imperial Marines Corps to serve as Executive Officer. Qapla'! The IKV Phantom Stalker is now under the command of Lt. BullG vestai StaVaneS. The TS TaskForce arrived at Coridan under cloak. I began to assign the other TaskForce ships for a cloaked escort of the Federation Mining Freighters 2 to 4 parsecs before cutting them loose to go on their own.

The first three days were uneventful patrols. Then, on the fourth day, three Jem'Hadar and three Cardassian ships, one Type 3 Galor and two Hedeki Class Warships entered the system. I ordered the TaskForce to Battle Stations to attack the enemy vessels. Other enemy ships continued to arrive at intervals.

From 0026 to 1038 the time between battles were spent making repairs; all TaskForce ships received damage. At 1038 I received a Distress Call from the IKMV DREAM SNAKE, which was near Colony Alpha 12-1 in the Triangle. We arrived within 10 hours at extremely high warp, to begin assisting in the evac of the colonists. Then my Science Officer brought disturbing news about the OMEGA MOLECULE. I began some research, mulling over what to do. A way had to be found to evac all 75,000 colonists. Then Lt.jg B'Etera K'Tral-K'Mpec of the IKV Dreadnought presented an idea to use a Holonovel called TITANIC which she had brought from Quark at DS9. This 20th Century Terran Steamship could hold up to 2,930 Terrans. After working out details, it worked, we just had to keep the program running. The Bloodlust has 4 holo-rooms, enough room for 11,720 colonists. The Dreadnought, Phantom Stalker, StormBringer, and Fek'Lar's Terror each had 1 holo-room, room for 2,930 colonists per ship. The TenaCity Force I had room for 1400 plus an additional 2,930 colonists. The TroubleShooter TaskForce evacuated a total of 27,770 colonists. A miracle in itself!

(HovpoH 9804.15; this Division Report is dedicated to both those who lost their lives and those who survived the sinking of the RMS TITANIC 86 Years Ago this very day.)

Lt. K'Lynn Hurric reports: We remain near Deep Space Nine. We came in on the Dominion battle near the end; our ship received some minor damage, and after the Federation took back the station, we are doing repairs. At the moment I am resting in sick bay and K'ay is in charge. K'paul is going crazy in engineering, with too much to do and no help. K'lan is cleaning up Security, and M'yrtha is in the messhall, making something that sounds like lasanga. I'd rather have pizza. We are waiting for orders.



Journey into Destiny, Part 2



By. Lt. Cmdr. Jacen Kas Chang

'All personnel for the starship Denver please report to transporter room three for final boarding.' The voice of the announcer came over the Starbase intercom, Worf stood up and slung his bag over his broad shoulders. It had been several months since the destruction of the Enterprise at the hands of the treacherous Durass sisters. They had dis-honoured the Klingon Empire with the cowardly method of their attack, and now his ship, his friends, his life, were gone. They had met up several times afterwards as people do, but then drifted apart as each was re-assigned. There was talk of a new Enterprise, but he held no hopes. Besides, it would never be the same.

The Turbolift came to a stop and deposited him on the transporter

deck. He walked across to a giant window which looked out over the Space Dock, there were starships of various classes, some refuelling, some waiting to be de-commissioned, some for repairs or refit. The USS Denver was berthed at the far side near the space doors. She was Intrepid class, the second of it's kind. The ship began a slow turn so that it could leave the base when all crew and passengers were aboard. Worf wanted to be re-assigned to another ship, but recent developments had dictated otherwise. The Treaty between the Federation and the Empire was crumbling and it was his job to try and help salvage what remained of it. He had, therefore, been assigned to Deep Space Nine where conferences would be held to try and work things out:

He hoped they would, because the Empire need the Federation and, the Federation needed the Empire, especially now that the Dominion attack was ever present. Not to mention the Borg. The Treaty was what had kept the peace in the Alpha Quadrant for years, the Romulans and Cardassians would not move against the combined alliance.

He reached the door to the Transporter Room which hissed open to admit him. He walked over to the technician and produced his Starfleet ID codes, 'I am lieutenant commander Worf. I require transport to the Denver.'

The tech ran waited for the computer to confirm his ID then signaled for Worf to stand on the Pad and toggled his comm channel, 'This is Starbase Transporter Room 3 to USS Denver,' he paused waiting for the reply,

'This is the Denver, go ahead.' A female voice replied.

'I have lieutenant commander Worf waiting for transport.'

Worf folded his arms and shifted his weight impatiently, the technician noticed and smiled nervously.

'Permission granted' the voice finally announced.' The channel closed. The Technician keyed in the co-ordinates.

'Energize' Worf said. The Operator keyed in the final sequence and the Transporter hummed into life. Microseconds later Worf stood on the Denver Transporter platform. An Ensign greeted him and showed him to his quarters. The journey would take about seven hours so he slept.

The Denver docked with Deep Space Nine seven hours later. Worf had awoken an hour earlier to clean up. He stood by the air lock waiting for the docking procedure to conclude. He could hear a loud clang as the ship touched the docking arms and locked into place. Air hissed behind the hatch as the pressure equalised. It then slid open onto the station docking port. He stepped through and onto the station.

A Bajoran officer greeted him, 'Lieutenant commander Worf?' she asked, a smile on her face.

Yes' he replied with his usual gruff tones. He admired Bajorans, they had defeated the Cardassians even though they had few resources and no combat experience.

'Captain Sisko will meet you in his office in one hour, until then I'm sure you'll want to get settled in.' she gestured to the Turbolift, he followed.

His quarters were large, bigger than on the Enterprise, yet they were dark and dreary, typically Cardassian in design, he hated it. He placed his bags on the table and moved around the room assessing it. He came back to the table and sat down. A noise came from the bathroom prompting lightening fast reactions. Within a second Worf had a phaser in hand and was walking towards the door. He reached out and hit the door controls. The doors swished open and out walked a man,

'Hello Worf, nice to see you again.' He walked out into the room and took a seat at the table.

Worf was silent for a moment, then re-holstered his phaser.

'How did you get in here?' he asked, clearly annoyed and disgusted at the poor security on the station.

The stranger wore a shocked expression that was clearly put on. 'What a way to greet an old friend. Last time we met you wanted me to come back, so I have. Now you greet me like this, pointing a phaser at me.'

Worf snarled, then calmed himself and took a seat across from the stranger. It was odd that the man had not aged much since their last meeting. 'What do you want?' Worf asked as he glared at the man.

'I've come to see how you've been getting along. Even though it's been a long time they've still been watching you! Now I'm here to check on your progress.' He threw his arms wide in a typically human gesture.

'I'm fine as you can see.' Worf replied, he was not in the mood for the stranger, there was much to do before his meeting with the Captain.

'I can see that you're all right. You have progressed as we predicted, you've done things no Klingon has ever done.'

Worf looked puzzled. 'What do you mean?'

'Well, you're the first Klingon in Starfleet aren't you, unless I'm mistaken?' he asked,

'I suppose.' Worf agreed, the stranger continued,

'That was the first step in your destiny Worf, it was the foundation for what is to come. Everything that has transpired from the time of our meeting on Khitomer has led to this moment.'

Worf was now even more confused, what did he mean? 'I do not understand.' His voice boomed.

'Of course you don't. That's why I'm here. Your position in Starfleet puts you in a unique situation that no-one else can be in. You are the dividing line between the Klingons and the Federation.'

Worf knew the man was right, he had never really thought about it like that. 'What has that got to do with anything?' he asked.

The stranger sighed and leaned forward. 'The alliance is faltering and is on the verge of collapse. You have to make sure that doesn't happen. Both governments need each other.'

'Why? Tell me!' Worf said, he wanted, needed, to know the answers. Last time they had met he had avoided all the questions, this would not be tolerated a second time.

'The wormhole was an unforeseen complication. It exposes this quadrant of your galaxy to dangers it should not encounter for decades to come. The alliance must remain strong if you are to survive what lies ahead of you. Only together will you succeed, and then only after great loss and bloodshed.' The stranger said, his head bowed at the thought of what was to come.

'Why me?' Worf asked, his voice had softened, he was genuinely curious and alarmed at what the stranger was implying.

'We chose you.' He answered. Worf's expression widened. 'The battle at Khitomer put you in an ideal position, and you were the right age. You were protected from the Romulans and I was sent to look after you until the humans arrived. It was all in preparation for this day.' The stranger finished and sat back in his chair. Worf sat, too stunned to speak after what had been said. His whole life had been planned by a group of beings he did not know, he should have died with his family.

A chirp came from his communicator, he tapped it. 'Worf here.'

A man's voice came from the speaker, 'Commander Worf, you're late.' Worf looked at the clock and bolted upright and moved towards the door.

'Time to leave' the stranger said.

Worf turned. 'Is this the last time we shall meet?' he asked, he didn't want the man to go, there was so much he wanted to know.

The stranger shrugged, 'You never know.' He walked out the door into the corridor.

Worf called out, 'Wait!' he ran after the man. 'Last time we met you said you'd tell me your name.' His voice was tinged with the enthusiasm and curiosity of that first meeting.

The stranger thought for a moment. 'So I did, so I did. Well, I'm a man of my word. I am Davin, I'm part of a group known as the Temporal Enforcers. He turned and walked off down the corridor.

Worf watched him until he disappeared around a bend. He turned and headed towards the Turbolift. As he walked a voice drifted down the corridor, 'See you in the future!' then it was gone. As the lift doors closed the air was filled with the sound of thunder he had heard all those years ago, then it faded. What was it? Next time he would find out.



Klingon History Project Update



Message from the Director

Things are progressing here with the history project, though participation has been less enthusiastic than expected. This will not be a one person project, but a collaboration of many people's efforts. Your ideas would be appreciated. Also appreciated are those who believe as an ancient philosopher and teacher once said "debate is the crucible in which untruths are burned away until eventually, only truth remains." More people are needed to debate conflicting stories in the hope of discovering the "truth" in Klingon history.

Technology in the ancient Klingon world seems fairly well mapped out. Now we are working on the Emperors of the Empire. We believe there were about 12 emperors of the 3rd Dynasty. Names for 7 of the 12 have been discovered thus far. We believe there were 27 Emperors in the 2nd Dynasty. Names for 4 of the 27 have been discovered thus far.

We believe there were 41 Emperors in the 1st Dynasty, of which only 2 names have been determined. There are undoubtedly other Emperors named that we have missed and would like to hear from anyone who knows of an emperor we might have forgotten or overlooked. In addition, some of you claim distant kinship to an Emperor of old. The History project would like to hear about your family's ancient history.

Star Trek 9 TITLE CHOSEN

HOLLYWOOD, June 8, 1998 -- Paramount Pictures released today the title for the forthcoming Star Trek film based on Star Trek: The Next Generation. "Star Trek: Insurrection" was chosen from a list of contending titles as the official appellation for the ninth theatrical release in the Star Trek series. "Star Trek: Insurrection" is currently in production under the direction of Jonathan Frakes and stars Patrick Stewart as Captain Jean-Luc Picard and Brent Spiner as Lieutenant Commander Data. The film will be released in the fall of this year. Check www.startrek.com for further subspace communications regarding the latest adventures of the U.S.S. Enterprise NCC-1701-E.

Advice, the Klingon Way

Dear Admiral:

I've got a problem with my targ. Every time my girl-friend comes over, my targ gets in between us, and won't budge. Well, you know what happens when you try to budge a targ...he wants all of my attention. So, what can I do to keep him down? Ensign Dumm

Dear Ensign: Obviously your targ is smarter than you are, and is trying to tell you something. Dump the stupid girl friend, and find one that your targ likes. Of course if he doesn't like any women, you'd have to get rid of your targ, but you probably are too attached to him, so you'd have to give up women, wouldn't you? Good luck.

Dear Admiral:

I was recently promoted to Captain of my ship. Naturally, I am delighted, but I am of short stature, and when I sit in the Captain's chair, my feet don't touch the floor. I've been hearing suppressed snickering whenever I sit down. I don't want to kill them and have to find a new bridge crew, they'd probably do the same thing. What would you suggest? Snickered Captain.

Dear Snickered:

You should visit the old castle just outside of the First City on Qo'noS. The ancient dungeon is still intact, and I hear the rack is in good condition. After several hours of painful stretching, your boots should touch the floor of your bridge, and you will feel both invigorated and ready for a good space battle.

Do you have a question you'd like answered? Send it to Adm. K'Zhen, for a quirky answer!

How do you say that in Klingon?

By K'Zhen Zu-merz

This quarter, let's make use of Dr. Okrand's new book, KLINGON FOR THE GALACTIC TRAVELER. What? You haven't bought it?? For shame! Well, no matter, for now. We'll take a couple of phrases from it and play around with them. First of all, remember that this example is Klingon SLANG. But slang is usually more colorful and interesting, isn't it?

bachHa' - is used to mean "err, make a mistake", as in jIbachHa'pu'.

Before we proceed, let's note that "bach" means literally "to shoot", and the little suffix -Ha' is used on many verbs to reverse their meaning. Here, it would mean "mis-shoot". Since Klingons love to shoot things

(other ships, other people), we can see how it could become an idiom. And the suffix -pu' completes the action, so that it means "I have made a mistake". BUT, we Klingons don't like to go around admitting we make mistakes, do we? So let's change it by attaching other pronoun prefixes to it.

IbachHa'pu' - you have made a mistake.

mabachHa'pu' - We have made a mistake.

(It's not so bad to admit if we have others to blame, too.)

SubachHa'pu' - You (more than one of you) have made a mistake.)

To say "He" or "They" have made a mistake, you don't use any prefix:

bachHa'pu'. They'll know who you mean by the context -otherwise, you can just shoot the idiots to show who you mean.

The pronoun prefixes are found on page 33 of the Klingon dictionary. You might want to study the first column and get them well memorized, using them

with various erbs, such as Qong (sleep), jatlh (speak), Hagh (laugh), etc. Note that if you use them with verbs that are defined as be something such as "bIr" - be cold, then jIbIr means "I am cold". Just put the appropriate form of "to be" in there.

Let's continue with that little suffix -Ha'. The Klingon Dictionary defines it as meaning "undo". It may be translated un-, mis-, dis-, or in other ways, that "undo" or reverse the meaning of the verb. bIjatlhHa' - "you misspeak." (If a Klingon says that, someone's in trouble!)

naDHa' - Remember when Worf was discommended? naD means "commend". naDHa' means to discommend.

This one is in the dictionary. "I commend you is" qanaD - and "I discommend you" is qanaDHa'.

muS means "to hate". muSHa' means - well, we'll have to invent a word for it: "dishate". So, if you dishate someone, you might love them. Since we're not given a verb for "love", this is what students of Klingon are using for "to love": Yes, I know, "Looking for Parmach in all the wrong places..." but "parmach" (parmaq), is not a VERB. Be careful with the use of words from the dictionary. Don't use a verb as a noun, or vice versa!

Marc Okrand, creator of the Klingon language, obviously has a quirky sense of humor, for many Klingon words are puns on the English language. For a chuckle, here are just a few:

| | |
|---|--|
| bey - howl, wail (bay) | DIB - right, privilege (dibs) |
| gheVI' - sauce for qagh (gravy) | Haq - perform surgery (hack) |
| HIq - liquor (hick!) | ghu - baby (goo) |
| qa'vIn - coffee (caffeine) | gettIhup - type of sauce (catsup) |
| run - short in stature (runt) | mul - stubborn (mule) |
| 'elpI' - serving platter (helping) | 'ampaS - academy (campus) |
| ghIgh - assignment, task (gig) | qID - joke (noun and verb) (kid) |
| bIr - cold (brrr!) | tIq - heart (ticker) |
| Sut - clothing (suit) | paw' - collide, butt heads (pronounced pow!) |
| Sub - hero (as in hero or Sub sandwich) | |

That's all for this quarter. I hope some of you will want to study more from the wonderful books Dr. Okrand has written.



Warriors' Bulletin Board



Penpals/Exchanges/Wants Column

Adm. K'Zhen STILL has ONE large size T-shirts, white bearing her drawing of Shakespeare as a Klingon put out by the Klingon Language Institute. New, never worn. A measley \$10.

TIME FOR YESTERDAY, a TOS novel, by A.C. Crispin, 1988. Like new. Offers?

STILL LOTS of the KSF patches remaining - get 'em before the voles do!
\$3.75 each.

KLINGON FAUNA - Created by members of the KSF, edited by Adm. K'Zhen, this fascinating book sells for a mere \$5.00. Order from Borg K'Mpec.

ARTWORK! K'Zhen will do Klingon-oriented artwork to order. Would you like to see yourself as a bold or beautiful Klingon warrior in a setting of your choice? Inquire!

MORE ATWORK! David Falagan, our Spanish Marine officer 2nd Lt. Kar'she vestai-tzikan, does fantastic color paintings. The original of last issue's cover is gorgeous, and in color! He is looking for commissions. His address is on the roster.

If you have a want or something to sell or trade, send it in, and we'll put your ad here.



Klingon Strike Force Club Projects



KSF CLAN HISTORIES - Katalyia K'Tore-Jiraal (GSA Sector 3). Do your line justice and write its history. Send for Katalyia's clan history as an example. (A number of these appeared in LET'S TREK - A Budget Guide to the Klingons.

WORLDS OF THE KLINGON EMPIRE - Create your Homeworld, or a section thereof, a new Klingon world, (perhaps just conquered!) Describe geographical features, cities, inhabitants, exports, flora and fauna, whatever you imagine. Maps would be most beneficial. FAdm K'Zhen Zu-Merz.

KLINGON FAUNA AND FLORA - Describe animals, insects, birds, fish, and plant life of Klingon worlds. Draw a sketch, even a rough one will do. Ask Adm. K'Zhen for examples and form to follow. - **KLINGON FAUNA BOOKLET NOW AVAILABLE** for \$5.00 postpaid in the U.S.

KAHLESS' BOOK OF TASTELESS JOKES: Got any? Or convert jokes or anecdotes you like into Klingon jokes. Make fun of Romulans, Ferengi, Cardassians, Shapeshifters, Pakleds, etc. Make funny sketches, too! Keep them clean. Send them to Adm. K'Zhen. Many more needed!

KLINGON MEDICAL TEXTBOOK: - A project to catalog diseases, drugs, cures, medical procedures and practices. Send to Cmdr. Sarena Zu-Merz (Sector 6 GSA)

KLINGON THEOLOGY: - Gods, goddesses, sects and tribes! Needs a new director. Send to Kosh Palara (Sector 5 or email)

KLINGON RESEARCH PROJECT: A gathering of references and information on Klingons in Star Trek novels and other publications. Be on the lookout for them! Needs a director. Send to Adm. K'Zhen.

PROVERBS OF KAHLESS: Whether you've seen one, created one or know a human proverb that might make a good Klingon proverb. Needs a director. Send to Adm. K'Zhen,

UNTOLD TALES OF KAHLESS: Short anecdotes or short stories, poems set in the time of Kahless.

WONDERS OF THE EMPIRE: Think Seven Wonders of the World - and come up with some Klingon ones!

COMMITTEE FOR NEW AND IMPROVED TECHNOLOGY: The CNIT board. Have you an idea for a new weapon, monitoring device, defense system, or an improved model of an existing item? Send it to Khen K'With (GSA Sector 3), He will evaluate it and give suggestions. Final approval is by the Gamemaster. If approved, it can be used in the KSF rpg.

KLINGON ARCHITECTURE: - Koloth K'Tama's project. (GSA Sector 3)

Criteria are:

- Name of the type of architecture
- Who developed it (can be a fictional character)
- When it was developed (stardate)
- A diagram of the architecture
- What materials were used.
- Ideal climate for structure's usage.

HISTORY OF THE KLINGON PEOPLE: Send articles or ideas to Q'rul Duppin (Sector 2 - also by email.)

KLINGON FOOD: We know Klingons love ghargh (or qagh), roqeg blood pie and a few others, but what else could they eat? Send your ideas - perhaps with an appetizing sketch! Director needed. Adm. K'Zhen.

BATTLE LINES: Our quarterly newsletter is in need of art, poetry, humor, and articles on Klingons as well as newspaper or magazine articles concerning the Klingon aspect of Star Trek fandom. Also send topics for discussion, questions for Admiral K'Lay, language questions to Adm. K'Zhen. Send submissions for any project to the one running it, or to your Sector Commander to send on for you. If you have an idea for a new project contact Adm. K'Zhen or Adm. K'Lay; you may even head up your own project if you would like. If accepted it will be listed in BTL so members can contribute. When there is enough material it can be published and offered to the membership.

New Divisions

SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY

We would like to announce the creation of a new Division within the KSF called: "Science and Technology". The Science and Technology Command Division, SATCOM serves the empire in a variety of ways, offering a balance between scientific exploration and the implementation of newly discovered technologies. Its personnel investigate the useful applications of whatever is discovered by our own ships, or what is taken from other races/species we come across to improve upon what the Empire knows and utilizes currently. As a division, SAT encompasses all aspects of science, from the physical to the theoretical, and operates both in unknown space, known space and has field offices on K'Shona, as well as it's main headquarters and extensive scientific labs on a classified planet in Klingon space. Anyone interested in SATCOM please contact Commander Volar K'Zota at volarkzota@aol.com

CHAPLAIN GENERAL CORPS

We would also like to announce the creation of a new Department called the Chaplain General Corps which will be a Division of clerics and their guards, devoted to Kahless and matters relating to Klingon religion. Anyone wanting further information on this department or it's activities please contact Abbot K'Obol K'Onor at kobol_konor@hotmail.com

Poetry by K'Ila

"SuvwI'

The flame feeds with the blood .
The fire fed with the fire
Honour and courage his names
tlhIngan his face.



Classified Ads



FOR SALE

TRIBBLE FUR

Good for making
Brushes, powder puffs,
Knitting & Crocheting

Quark's Bar - (No Credit!)

Get your clothes Whiter than White!
KETRECEL WHITE in clear vials
Taken from Jem'Hadar ships
Captured in space.
Also good for polishing
weapons and furniture!

Contact Quark on secret channel X-511-B

* MEDALS * MEDALS * MEDALS *

Have your claim to fame
Immortalized in metal!
"My Father Died at Khitomer"
"My Mother Died at Khitomer"
"I Survived Wolf 359", etc.
In Latinum, or plain old Gold

K'Smith - subspace channel H-5927-A

MOGH TUQ DEGH

(Symbol of House of Mogh)
Used but in good condition.
Cheap. Contact:
LCdr. Worf (House of Martok)
Deep Space Nine

PERSONALS

Single Male Klingons,
Seek companionship of single female Klingons
As many as wish may apply.
Lonely on the Edge of the Neutral Zone:
Subspace channel 487-6 XVT-05

KLINGON KURSES

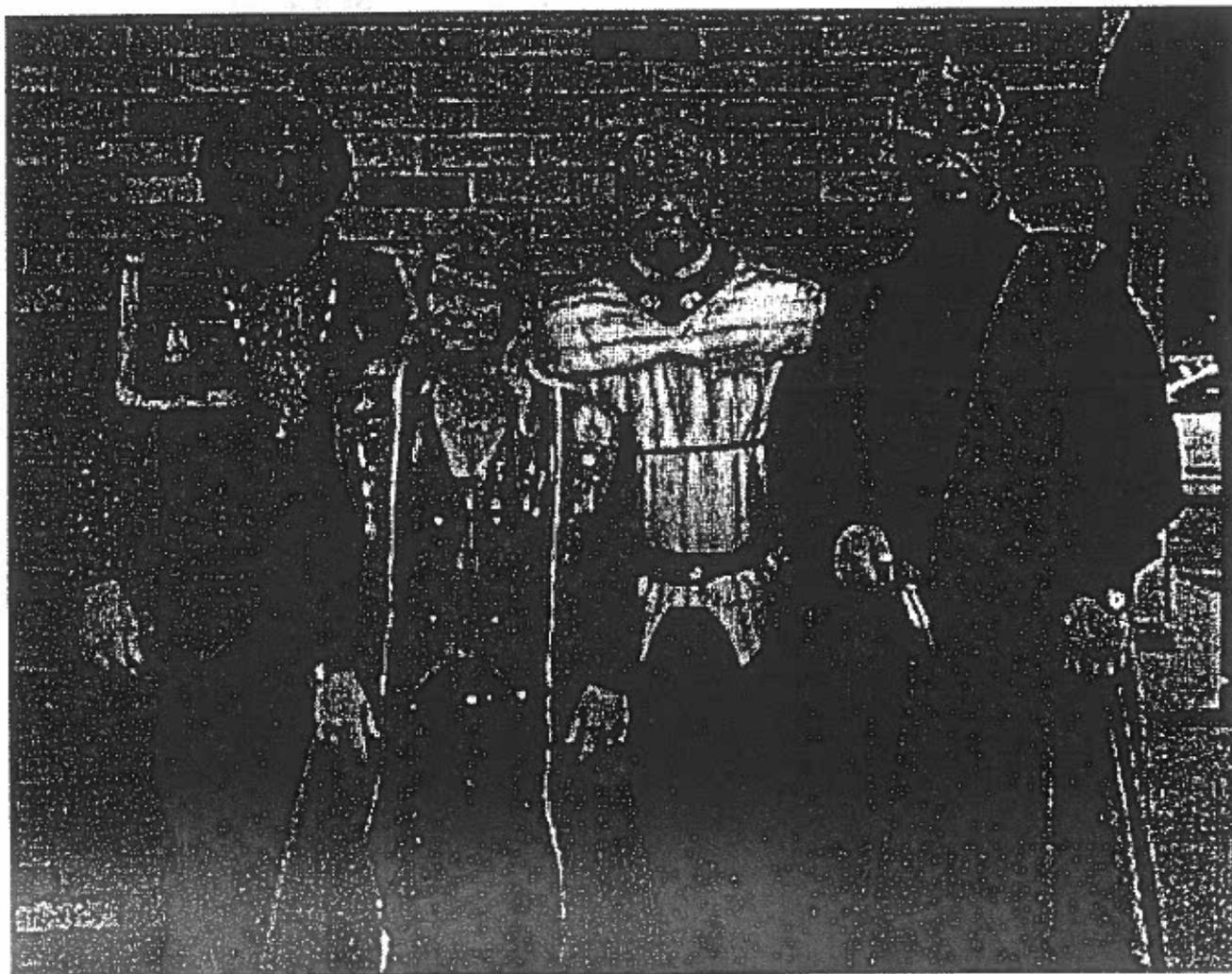
May your enemies' ridges wither and fall off.
May your son marry a Cardassian and your daughter a Romulan.

Come on, Klingons! Surely you can think of some more! Send 'em in!



Last year when I attended the Starfleet Ball in Bournemouth England, I came away with the impression that the conventions there were better than the ones we had here because the people attending the conventions there had such a sense of comraderie, of kinship, that I thought the conventions here lacked. We might have more Trek stars, but the people and the asmosphere here were just not as friendly...or so went my theory. I am pleased to say that, after attending the recent convention in Dover, Ohio, my opinion about American conventions has improved dramatically. I had never been to a convention where more than three KSF members were in attendance, and usually my convention experiences, and those of most KSF members I know, have been solo, or perhaps a duo. Dover proved to me, if nothing else, that KSF members reach "critical mass" at about 4 members, and explode into fun after that. This year we had 7 members of the Strike Force at Dover. Next year we hope to have more, both at the Dover Con and elsewhere. It's a lot more fun with more than one!

Admiral K'Lay Kronsei-Chang



Kaufen, K'Lay, Morath, and Mordok

Highlights:

Khaufen / Ron Moore: The highlight for me was to meet three members of Sector 4 whom I had not previously met, and to induct one of them, Mordok, into the House of Juriss, as well as to meet other KSF members previously known only through correspondance, including Admiral K'Lay, to whom my House is allied. My most memorable moment came when we took over the dance floor, stopped the music, and performed the induction ceremony before the entire convention, Mordok swearing fealty and allegiance to the Empire, Admiral Chang, the KSF and the House of Juriss. It was also the first time I've ever been in full Klingon uniform and make-up. That part was fun, the bloodwine good, the companionship better.

T'Lara / Susan Wyss: Commander Kaufen Juriss, myself, and two new recruits, Mordok, and Morath, attended the Dovercon on the weekend of April 24-26, and had a great time. This was not only my first weekend long convention, but my first Klingon convention as well. I wore a costume that was made by the combined efforts of three people to whom I am grateful. My cloak was made by Admiral Klay Chang, by an incoming new member, BTana Bortas, and the forehead was made by Destiny Rothermel, of KAG. We attended many very interesting functions; one of which was the Chocolate Party, where everyone brought various kinds of chocolate, put them on display, and then ate them. Another one was the Slave Auction, where various male Klingon and other species were auctioned off to the highest bidder. There was a huge banquet on Saturday night followed by a dance. One of the more interesting things that happened was that our new recruit, Mordok, went through the ceremony where he swore his allegiance to the House Juriss, the Admiral, and the Empire. I was a witness, and all the music was stopped in order to perform this ceremony. We, and the KSF were the center of attention, and it was glorious! There were many room parties, where we met many new friends, and tried many different concoctions; a couple of which were Bloodwine and Targ Piss. The four of us plus the Admiral got a chance to finally meet each other, and get to know each other better. We also met up with Borg K'mpec and B'Etera from the KSF, and invited them back to our room to talk. All in all I would say it was a very enjoyable convention. I had a lot of fun.

Mordok / Dennie Higgins: Most memorable experience on Risa? The best part of the DoverCon was finally meeting Admiral KlayChang the Wicked Scourge of the Empire. Watching other warriors tremble at her gaze and presence provided tremendous swelling of pride and it was a great honor to be detailed as one of her guards. Even leaders of other houses/fleets were forced to bow in her presence and acknowledge her greatness and that of the KSF. As I toured the various parties and met other ships and Klubs, it became apparent that we were being recruited to join their forces. As soon as these poor warriors finished their spiels, I had the honor of introducing them to our Admiral and watching the dismay on their faces as they realized that they had made a grave error by not joining up with the KSF. Next most memorable had to be the ceremonial joining of Mordok to the house Juriss. The dancing stopped and we gathered on the dancefloor. All eyes were on us - Admiral Klay, Commander Juriss, my Cha'dich Morath, Ensign Tlara and the other witnesses. The raucousness of the dance had stopped - you could hear a Targ whisker drop. I swore my allegiance to the Empire, to the KSF, the House Chang and finally the House Juriss. When it was completed I let out a warrior yell that could be heard all the way to Sto-Vo-Kor. Then the celebration began to commemorate the joining - a celebration that lasted until much later into the next morning!

Morath / Jim Jolanco: My most potent experience came at the Toga Party held by the KAI. They hosted the party and were offering free massages for a donation to their charity. It started out being a back rub....When it was my turn it became a sensual massage by four women....Two massaged my back and arms with baby oil, while another massaged my feet. All the time this was happening a fourth scantily clad young lady was standing over me playfully tapping me with a cat-a-nine-tails! It was an enriching experience. After such a treatment I reciprocated with a Magic Show that was very well received. I hope this will illustrate the kind of time I had at the con. I'm already thinking of changing some of my Magic to embrace Klingon themes, and am searching for the necessary props to give some of them a Klingon look as well. I've written the next con into my calendar and will be attending next year. I also hope to accomplish some of the things I set for myself to make next years con a landmark event. The KSF will, I hope, be viewed with an increased status among all Klinondom for the contributions to this con.

B'Etera / Carrie Williams: It was a glorious return to the Camp Dover Peace Conference for this warrior after having attended last year. In addition to catching up with old contacts, it was an honor to meet some of my fellow KSF members, and hopefully the first of many cons I will attend with my new consort! (:<}}) We had a great time watching beings of all species go up for sale at the slave auction, feasting on milkshakes and donuts with 114 others in a small Terran donut shop, attending a consort ceremony, and conquering some items in the dealers' room. Last but not least was the banquet, which had to have been devised as a test of a warrior's ability to withstand great amounts of heat with little to drink (but the food was good!) (:<}}) It is my hope that I will see my fellow warriors again next year!

Borg / Mike Robbins: My travels to the Camp Dover Peace Conference 98 at New Philadlephia, Ohio actually started as I boarded an NorthWest Airlines flight bound for Syracuse, New York, where I got to meet Carrie Williams (B'Etera) up-close person-to-person for the very first time, since we had started dating, some..seven..to almost eight months earlier. We drove to the Camp Dover Peace Conference and attended various events. It was nice as I got to talk to some of the people from the various Star Trek FanClubs. On friday, the 24th; There was an Opening Ceremony followed by Risa Party-Klingon Style which included a Chocolate Party & Slave Auction. Then there was an event known as MALTZ-AFTER-MIDNITE, in which 114 Convention Attendees showed up for, me and Carrie were the only KSF members to attend this event. MALTZ-AFTER-MIDNITE is where the convention attendees go to a Donut Shop, to have donuts and malts, after midnite, plus to see how many of the convention attendees can fit into the Donut Shop. On the 25th, was when the rest of the events took place.

Jack Donner was the Special Guest. He played a Romulan Commander in a ST:TOS Episode. There was a Full Dress Banquet. I got to meet the following KSF Members; Khaufen Juriss (Ron Moore); T'Lara K'Uhlig (Susan Wyss); Morath (James Polanco); Mordok (Dennis Higgins) and K'Lay. All in all, the Camp Dover Peace Conference Convention was pretty nice and fun. It was so much fun, I am even thinking of attending next year's Camp Dover Peace Conference Convention. Oh! Me and B'Etera were one of the Lucky Few Klingon Couples to have our Pictures taken by the Convention's Photographer.

K'Lay / Margie McDonell: All of the above, and then some.....

The Fabulous Four Tour Or Another Star Trek Convention

by Admiral Katalyia K'Tore-Jiraal

The convention was held March 14 and 15, 1998, at the Adams Mark Hotel, located at Blue Ridge Cut-Off and I-70, in Kansas City, MO. The GOH were: Walter Koenig, Nichelle Nichols, George Takei, and James Doohan. Also Chase Masterson was there. The convention started at 10:00 a.m. I got there about 9:45 a.m., with my camera loaded and ready. I was just getting over a throat infection and still had a slight cough, when I got out in cold weather. As the cough persisted, someone tapped me on the shoulder. When I turned to see who it was, he handed me a peppermint button, and said it would help. It sure did. As the line advanced, I noticed that they had some plaques for sale. This was something new that they had, as they did not do this last year. The plaques were commemorating the event. It had a plate on it which said "The Fabulous Four Tour, Kansas City Missouri, March 14-15, 1998".

They cost \$20.00 a piece and they were numbered-they only made 300. They were doing this as a fund raiser for charity. I purchased plaque #19. They had a lot of dealer tables this year. Some of the tables were along the wall in the corridor leading to the main room. I bought a picture of George Takei and James Doohan, four comic books, and a desk organizer that make Star Trek noises from this section. Once I got inside the main room, I bought Walter's new book(not out at the book stores yet), a shirt with all four of them on it, a Beth'lath necklace, and some name plaques for my car. I also bought a picture of Walter, Nichelle, George, and James together. They had the usual activities--Trivia Contest, auction, door prizes, demonstrations, and of course the talks with the stars! The auction was wild. Some pictures sold for \$500.00 dollars, then others went for a more reasonable price. Some of the things they sold, I couldn't believe the price they got for it. The costume contest was not as good as it has been in the past.

That's not to say they did not have some good costumes. The one I liked the best was one that dressed as a Klingon in full armour. They mostly had costumes that didn't take much effort to make.

The cross-swords demonstration was next. They demonstrate how the stunts are done when the actors are using swords. Also, how they get the look when they are fighting so you can't tell the punch is pulled. They also make swords and other weapons and sell them. You can also order them through the mail. They had another group there that demonstrated Karate techniques. I wasn't impressed with it. I found it rather boring.

Then they had the talks. Chase mainly talked about what was going on on DS9. The most interesting thing she told us about was one scene that she was in and had actually gotten hit, during a scene--a bar room brawl. Afterwards, for the next scene, they did not have to do much make-up on her for the aftermath of the brawl.

Walter, Nichelle, George, and James were next and on stage at the same time. The MC introduced them and they got a standing ovation. I got a lot of pictures from different angles and positions. They talked about Star Trek, what they have been doing, and stories on each other. George made a quip at the beginning by saying 'Now they have said everything that I was going to say, so I won't have to say anything.'. Nichelle talked about her role in the show and meeting Martin Luther King.

James talked about his visit to Las Vegas Nevada and how he had won \$300.00 at the slot machines. At times George had a tendency to talk a lot. During one of these times, Walter put on the impression that he was falling asleep. He would slouch down further and further in his chair. Then,

without warning, he let our a yelp and fell out of his chair. George stopped talking and watched as Walter got up, said 'I'm all right.', and sat back down in his chair. As soon as everyone stopped laughing--the look on George's face was just subperb--and Walter sat down, George continued "As I was saying...".

George also told of the time that he and Walter were being interviewed. The interviewer kept getting them mixed up and kept calling George Walter and Walter George. Walter suggested that he call them by their character name, since the interviewer said he didn't get their characters mixed up. Wrong. They interviewer proceeded to call George Checov and Walter Sulu. After the talk it was time for the autographs. I had brought Nichelle's book for her to autograph. When it was my turn, they decided to give them a break. But, Nichelle said she didn't want to and continued signing while George, Walter, and James took a five minute break.

After the break, Walter was next to sign. They weren't suppose to personalize the autographs, but since I had his book, he personalized it. If I remember right he signed it 'To Lynda, with Love Walter Koenig.' He doesn't normally do that. George did the same thing when I went to a previous convention, when he signed my copy of his book.

When I got to Chase Masterson, I didn't have a photograph of her. But she had one of her as Leeta with Rom. Max had already signed it,. I bought it and then she personalized it and put a peace sign under their signatures. After that, it was time to go home. I really enjoyed myself and had a great time. May all our adventures be as glorious.



Travel to Other Stars in our Lifetime?



by Koloth K'Tama

The year is 2460 and a group of young men and women find themselves looking at a gray blue world. The spacecraft lands and the first humans set foot on this planet and begin a new life on a new world. Fiction, no; we have the technology today to travel 500,000 light-years to our closest neighboring star with a little research on designing. I believe that we could launch a space vehicle into space or from space and travel to our closest neighboring star within the next twenty-five years by doing the following.

First we need to build a nuclear fusion power plant to supply an almost never ending source of power to the space vehicle's rockets, we already have these in the form of nuclear powered submarines. So why not in spaceships, nuclear power is the latest and most widely used source of big power in some nations. The only problem is that these reactors put out deadly byproducts when producing energy. Later there will be a cleaner source of energy that puts out and lasts as long as these nuclear reactors but for now this is what we have to work with.

Second we would have to research and build a space vehicle that would have to have five basic parts: The power plant of course, a living compartment, a research facility, an equipment storage facility, and most important a command area. This vehicle would have to be able to land on the planets surface. Because of the radiation from the nuclear reactor it would be necessary to shield the rest of the ship from the power plant and two be safe probably even provided the other three areas with separate shielding of their own. The living compartment would not need to be very big, just enough for a sleeping area, common area, classroom and medical clinic. The Research area would have to be able to conduct all known scientific

research methods.

Unlike the other areas of the ship the equipment storage facility would have to be very vast to support the trip to the nearby star. Medical supplies, food, repair parts, and etc. would be needed on such a long journey.

Lets not forget the command area, it would have to be near the front of the ship. To not disorient anyone trying to pilot the ship it would most likely have to be kept in zero-gravity. Because there is no resentence in the vacuum of space once the ship got to top speed it could turn off its engines to conserve power, only having to turn them on when needing to correct its course. This power could be used to turn the other areas of the ship to simulate gravity which is need to produce a healthy body, after all we evolved in a gravity environment.

Once on the surface the nuclear fusion power planet could be now used as a power supply to help the group of humans instead of being used to power to rockets. At least till they could build safer means of power using the planets resources. Lastly, we would have to decide who would go. Because of the time span involved sum four hundred years we would have to have volunteers since it would take four generations to reach our nearest neighboring star. Thus making it the children of those brave souls to conolize the chosen planet. Most everyone by this point is probably wondering why not simply put them in cryogenic chambers we do have them even though there still new.

The answer is two fold; one even though we are able to put people into cryogenic chambers we (that is scientists have not yet been able to successfully revive someone who has been place in them. They were able to revive a monkey a few years ago but it died within minutes of being taken out of the cryogenic chamber. The other reason is somewhat new in the thinking of what happens when someone is frozen for a long time, ice crystals form and damage individual cells, there would be so much cell damage that they (cells) could not be able to regenerate fast enough to save a person.



End Note

Mimbral Eripmav

My time as editor has come to an end. I notice now that I did not write a sector report so I guess I'll put it here: to fill the last little bit of space on this page. My apologies for getting this out so late: many factors in and out of my control led to this unfortunate circumstance. I wish the next the best of luck. And remember to keep your sense of humor!

This last quarter has been a very busy one for me. I successfully competed for a promotion at work. Finished yet one more networking certification, and am buying another house. Everyday I come home to be amazed at how my daughter changes: she insists on sitting on my lap and "helping" me even now. I tried to take a vacation in June, but it turned out to be a working vacation. I returned home from that to unpack and repack for my reserve duty in Utah this year managing a deployed network. I was given carte blanche to try and attack other military commands participating in the worldwide exercise and can only guess at their consternation at my calling card. "Humans, your network has been compromised by Captain Mimbral Eripmav of the KSF." As it appeared on their screens.