

Klingon Strike Force's

Battle Lines

A publication for and about the members of the KSF



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BATTLE LINES

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SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST:

- KSF names new editor of BL
- Membership rises by leaps and bounds
- Announcement of new department, Chaplain General Corps.

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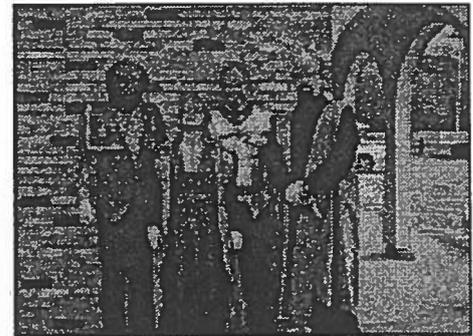
K'Ilia

ADMIRAL'S THOUGHTS

The past quarter has seen the influx of more new members, Klingon officers of an eager spirit to do great deeds for the Empire. As we look back to a year ago, when we set a new course, we have progressed outward into Cyberspace at high warp speeds. We now have members in Canada, Italy, and Australia, and hope for many more in those areas, and to spread our influence even further.

More and more KSF websites have come online, and are looking great.

And now, another first: the KSF has a listserv! I'm assuming everyone online knows what a listserv is, but briefly, it's a place where any of our



The KSF at HopeCon

members can go online and put in their two DarSeqs about anything concerning Klingons, and it will be sent to everyone who subscribes to the list. They in turn can reply to any message, and from there, great things can happen. Well...sometimes silly, too, but Klingons love their fun. It can be very useful in exchanging information and ideas, asking and answering questions, and sometimes getting something new and exciting started. If you're online, drop in. If not, you might ask someone online to post a question or comment for you.



To navigate through the BL, just click on the table of contents to jump to the story, or click on the ~~image~~ for the next page.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Promotions & Awards

Khaufen Juriss (Ron Pohlen-Moore): to Captain, for high dedication to the Empire, his Sector, and assuming command of Global Security.

Borg K'Mpec (Michael Robbins): to Captain for dedicated work for the club and the Empire, loyalty and time in service.

K'Lay Chang (Margie McDonnell) to the status of epetai, for a growing house-line.

Morath Ben'Dai (Jim Polanco): to Lieutenant for assuming XO responsibilities for Global Military.

Karg Septaric (Mike Tucker): to Lieutenant on assuming command of Sector 7.

Appointments

Lusciouslips Ka'Tan-Chang (Gill Curry): Command of Sector 5.

Kulec Tera'weH (George Naylor): Command of Sector 2.

K'Lay Chang: Triangle Operations, Internal Intelligence, Diplomatic Corps Commander. (*temp*)

Jacen Kas-Chang (Chris Rogers): GSE Global Sector CO.

qe'San vestai-be'rawn (Jon Brown): GSE Global Sector XO.

Krasythe Ka-el zi (Ingrid Mack): Has resigned from command of the DipCorp

Kruge Kronsei (John Hill): Has resigned from command of NI

Krowgon Drexia (Cliff Bailey): Has resigned from command of TriOps

ADMIRAL'S THOUGHTS

This issue sees yet a new editor take the helm of BATTLE LINES. We are grateful to Cdr. Volar K'zota for stepping into the breach. Let him know what you think, but remember this is his first attempt, so be gentle--that is, as a Klingon can be...but let him know your thoughts on this issue. And let

the Admiralty know what you like and what you don't like, what you would like to

see in your newsletter. And **please**, send in submissions of articles, short (very short) stories, poems, cartoons, jokes, and photos - take an extra camera

with black and white film along to capture those Klingon moments; color photos

just do NOT look very good in black and white. Next issue will be our Christmas issue. We'd like to see something appropriate for the season--in Klingon style!

-FAdm. K'Zhen epetai-Zu-Merz

POST REPORTS

GSA Sector One

Cdr. K'Eherang Jiraal



K'Eherang Jiraal: I

have been busy at my job. The children keep me hopping. Over the fourth I didn't do anything spectacular, just listened to the party across the street.

GSA Sector Three

Adm. Katalyia K'Tore-Jiraal

Katalyia K'Tore-Jiraal: I have been busy getting my computer system on line and I have finally managed to do so. Over the 4th, I watched a Bonanza Marathon, which I enjoyed immensely. Later in the month, I went to Oceans of Fun and had a great time-- although I did not enjoy the sun-burn I acquired over the day's stay. Also, I must apologize for not sending the reminders out to the sector commanders and those in Sector Three. For this I apologize. Thanks to those who sent them without reminders! It was appreciated. My own E-Mail Address is Katalyia@aol.com.



Koloth K'Tama: Not much to say, Started a new job - more pay and better benefits. Brother came home for a week from Fort Brag, housesit my other brother's house for a week. I have started a new job 4pm to 12 am with Tuesdays and Wednesdays off. I'm currently heading a Klingon Sim that

will meet either on Tuesdays or Wednesdays at 8pm EST but have not decided which yet. Anyone interested in joining let me know. Bought a CB (Cobra Soundtracker Night Hawk). On a sadder note my dog Chelsie (Yorkshire Terrier) died the last week of July, she was in her 90's. Her kidney failed and for the last six months had been death and I think a little blind.

Pok Chang-Martok: I am taking on crewmembers for my ship, and hoping to join Intel, also, digging up info on Meth and Shekinah.

Kadak/Kodan: It seems strange aeons ago that I did the last quarterly report. Kodan is still work in progress... and I have still not been able to keep Gennie on line, sigh, then again besides getting use to the new job of working 3rd Shift and Weekends there have been a few more major changes in my life. Leaving a relation long past due out of, and moving from the old place with finding and moving into a new place on my own. All the more challenging and time consuming for the pack rat nest extraordinaire that I have. But at long last the old chapter is behind me and the new chapters adventure about to be written. And of course more time for myself and some of those in the KSE now. I continue to work at getting Admiral K'Zhen on line and think the tide could turn at any time, time being the major factor as always, never enough! Till then the Klin-

gon Pirate Station K'JOP works to faster relay messages between Admirals K'Zhen and K'Lay. And of course we try and visit Gennie at least once a month.

It has not been all work and no play thou. We also serve the Empire who willingly bake bread at conventions! The end of June myself and Captain Kishin visited Gennie and then went to the Klingon Year Games in Ohio. Sort of a Klingon Family Camp Out and Olympic Games. John M. Ford and Elise Matthesen were special guests there, and their "Declaration of

Unity" Ceremony was the highlight of the weekend! After seeing Kishin and John/Elise off at the airport I spent the remainder of the week with my friends of the Demon Fleets Demonic Press and helped with the current issue. And early this month myself and Admiral K'Lay went to Hope Con in St Louis, better to go to a convention in the state of Missouri then to go to a convention in a state of Missery. A blink of an eye and it was over... but I do recall the KAG Navy having a midnight wedding in the open pool court area in the middle of the Hotel and the Police coming because a guest had reported "Satanic Rituals" there. He He Hee... and the Ring Leaders of the Demon Fleet were still hours away yet slowed down by a flat tire.

Lt. Chris DeHart: I've started the new semester at school. I've finished my third professional website. <http://www.geocities.com/Eureka/Enterprises/9178> is the URL for my business. I just got back from a bus trip to Detroit to pick up the car my father-in-law gave the family. Both

kids are in school and Virginia and I are expecting our third in January.

qagen: It continues to be a rather DULL (qethpu') existence. I miss the hectic and intrigue of the homeworld, but for someone like me, tera' seems to be the best place for me for now (it is much better than Rura Pente at least {{:-)). I have waded into the EMAIL (jabb'ID) list for the KSF,

but at present I have little to offer. Most of the time that I am able to devote to Klingon gets quickly absorbed with in my work for the Interstellar Language School. Except for a couple of newsletters this year things are a bit slow and that has afforded me some time to work on typing up some of the materials that are not so nice looking. There is just so much to do and even having a little more time at present, it is moving slowly.

My wife, L'lola (Julie), however is where the biggest part of my time goes. She requires a LOT of tender loving care and deserves no less. She is my sanity and my insanity. She currently works as an assistant manager in a Hallmark Gold Crown store. With the "beanie baby" craze she is about ready to KILL all her customers (perhaps a good thing for a Klingon, but not so good here on terra').

Those commercials you see about Hallmark customers being "nice", is oftentimes "far from the truth." The Hallmark people send a lot of displays

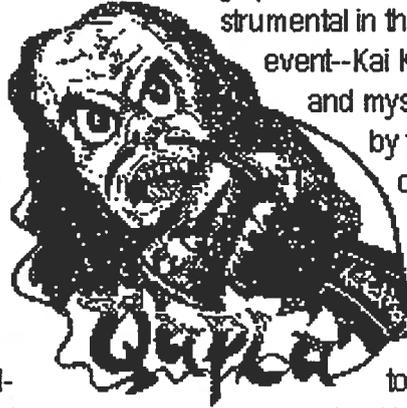
and things to set up and about 90% of them don't fit together well or the instructions are wrong. We have found out just how shoddy a company Hallmark is since she's started there. A shame too because we love most of the stuff. Better to be a customer than an employee.

I'm grateful I remain closer in my little cubicle with my terminal and little contact with other Humanpu'. Not that my job is anymore rewarding. I am a regional coordinator for SUPERVALU. That means I help "coordinate" things between the Home Office Information Technology people and the Regional Information Technology people. We are seen as the bane of Home Office and the bane of the regions. We have a new director who has some big changes he want to implement. Don't know what they will be so I'll have to wait see. I do know that I may have to spend a few weeks in Pleasant Prairie, WI but when I don't know. I hate business travel.

GSA Sector Four

Cdr. Khaufen Juriss

Khaufen Juriss: This quarter started with the Honor of getting to know two new members of Sector Four: Mordok Juriss (Dennis Higgins), my new line brother; and Morath Ben Dai (Jim Polanco). Both exceptional warriors and already bringing honor and Glory to the KSF, Empire, House, and Sector. The first event of this quarter involved the re-location of Lt. T'Lara K'Uhlrig (Susan Wyss) to her new



stronghold in the C'obb system. Krai G'orgh(Eric Clemmer) was highly instrumental in this successful event--Kai Kri! T'Lara, Krai and myself were assisted by the Grand Admiral of the Terran Empire, David Morgan; who went out of his way to help. Sector 4 has now gained two more mem-

bers: Kabrakan Ben'Dai (Charles Medina) and K'Tan'Tok Ben'Dai (Nathan Adams, Jr.) both of a proud house and already active in an RPG for Global Military. Welcome to Sector 4! This warrior has taken consorts during this time; due to sub-space chatter....I shall announce them thru "direct communications"; as the rituals have not been completed and custom satisfied. The "Dominion-Asteroid" RPG that I've been involved in has been a busy and complex exercise. I have the high honor of working/playing with some of the finest warriors in Global Security, Global Military, and Imperial Intelligence. Kai Kassai All!

"We are Klingons" the Sector 4 newsletter has been delayed until my new coordinates are established, and from the efforts of many fine warriors including the excellent art of K'Zhen, it shall be a large issue. All members for RPG inclusion in WAK; send copies of both quarters efforts to me at strmwikr@aol.com. the computer has dumped files again! The Sector 4 Webpage at <http://www>.



geocities.com/Area51/Cavern/3811 has been improved once more..Kai Eric! I had the opportunity to attend Torontotrekin Ontario, Canada, thank you lady Ka'Diin. I met many honorable warriors there, worked for the con-staff and learned a great deal more about Klingon customs. Christopher Torak (Brother Toraq) has expressed a great idea for a Glorious Sector event at his qordu'qe; the Lakeside Inn in Pennsylvania. A great idea! My commendations to all those in battle and special thanks to Lusciouslips Ghlanx-Chang for her swift responses in the RPG.

K'rai G'org: We have achieved over 1,000 visits at the Sector 4 Warriors webpage, at <http://www.geocities.com/Area51/Cavern/3811/i> As always, I am updating the webpage. Soon, I will have a convention list added to the Sector 4 webpage. I am also involved with RPG. This quarter RPG will be very interesting. Among other things, I helped our friend in Germany with the Convention problem. As well, as helping T'Lara transfer to a new residency. Till the ground is soaked in enemy blood.

B'Eltera K'Trai-K'Mpec: I finally met my dear consort Borg in April when he came to visit me for a week and a half. We attended Camp Dover Peace Conference during that time, and got to know several fellow KSF members. In August, I will be traveling to California to see him again and to attend Fantasticon and Comic-Con. We've also been thinking of putting together a House of K'Mpec newsletter. On June 6th, I joined my KAG ship in Rochester, NY for the St. Ambrose School Sum

mer Festival. Our "Star Toss" game booth was a big hit. On August 4th, I will be face painting at Neighborhood Watch National Night Out as part of USS Diversity. It's been nice meeting some of you at the Hot Blood Bar this Quarter! I'll be taking over the Klingon Research Project, so if anyone would like to summarize a book, article, etc. that features Klingons, just let me know!

Kordon tai Dok'Marr: Sad to say, I've not heard from anyone Khaufen Juriss mentioned to me, in his subspace relay; and the issue of We Are Klingons did not arrive...Fek'lar strikes again! I have good news for you! I'm Online! My email address is Kordondokmarr@webtv.net (no dash). Make contact with me and we will sing songs of victory and glory together. This one is planning a trip to the Las Vegas Hilton, the Star Trek Experience from June 30th till July 3rd. My line-brother Kain (Mick McKee) and myself await eagerly for departure! I only hope they have a good display of our Glorious Klingon Heritage. Update: I and my first comeback from the Los Vegas Hilton, we drank Bloodwine; Romulan ale and sang songs of battle with our Klin brothers stationed there. Glorious. The Orion slave girls in another story. I and a small crew of KAG got together about 15 months ago, being from the granitestate of New Hampshire and created the IKV Granite Dagger of which I am Commander.

Krysythe Kmpec Ka El Zi: I have

been out of touch. I have moved and, I have been sick and in and out of the hospital at least 5 or 6 times. I've hung my last Commendation up on my wall-- Thank you! Qapla.

T'Lara K'Uhlig: I have gotten my divorce, sold my house, and moved into my new apt. My new address is: 5 B Cobb Lane, Middletown, NY 10940. I has been a busy time for me and my son, what with all the packing and unpacking. Also, we went down to Orlando Florida for the first week of June. It was really Hot! We visited the new Animal Kingdom (*Ed Note: Incredible Place!*) and went to Water Mania, as well as just hanging out by the pool. When we got back from Florida, I put my other house on the market to be sold due to the fact that the tenant who was renting it is moving out on August 1. My son spent two weeks with his father, during July, and will be doing the same in August. This has given me a breathing spell in which to catch up on my own life. In the KSF I have been promoted from Ensign to Lt., a great honor! I have kept myself busy with my recruiting efforts and have directed several people to the KSFCN webpage. I have made several contacts from different clubs, including KAG and KIDC. I am in the middle of an II RPG with three others, and hope to get more involved in the future. I am also assisting Cdr. Khaufen Juriss in communicating with his sector members. I have also accepted consortship with the Commander. Formal ceremonies are yet to be performed.

Kabrakan Ben'Dai: As for my status in the real world, I am making modifications to my house which me and my wife purchased last year. I have just added a Novell Server to the Computer Network I set up at home. I'm studying for the NT Workstation portions of my MCSE certification. When I have a few moments to spare, I want to put together some artwork for Battle Lines. I have been told I am rather talented artist. It was to be my vocation, before I chose to pursue a career in computers. I hope I can make some contributions that will bring honor to my house and to you commander. Please relay my wishes for a speedy and complete recovery to the Admiral. I was very sorry to hear of her illness.



-SECTOR-

5

GSA Sector Five*Lt. Lusciouslips Ka'Tan-Chang***Lusciouslips Ka'Tan-Chang:**

Have had a very busy quarter; successfully completing her RPG Mission with Global Security. I am now on loan to Volar at SATCOM, heaven help us all!! My promotion came as a complete surprise to me--obviously the rumors of my turning into a 'cute' bundle of fur have a ring of truth about them. If you believe that you'll believe anything!! My new make-shift XO is Volar, I've taken him under my wing as I consider him a baby brother-- nothing else! Klingon males have no fear that Volar is quite safe with me, as for the rest of you, watch your backs! Lushy also attended a convention in

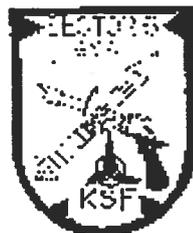
St. Pete where she successfully brain-washed Morn, Nog and Garek. It was easy, they were after all, males! Brownie points to K'Lynn and Drekar for at least answering my letter! As to the rest of Sector 5, where are you? Refresher courses on communication and courtesy severely recommended!!

Volar K'zota: Has accepted position as Sector 5 Advisor; he's busy wading his way through Lushy's gifts of rattles--teething rings and Teddy bears! He's a busy lad, starting up his new division SAT-COM and putting the BL together. His new toy--his computer--has VaVem over his life! Food Parcels are being thrown in by Carrier Targ; unfortunately the targ is short sighted. Thus instead of eating the food, Volar's wearing it!

K'Lynn Huric: has had a fairly quiet quarter, she too attended the Con in St. Pete, she was a 'Neon' Klingon!

Drekar Tor-am: is having a recruiting Drive in a local Comic Store on August 2nd, uniform and all, Raleigh will never be the same! He's busy on a mission in the ChinVaKa System.

GSA Sector Six
Cdr. Sarena Zu-Merz



Sarena Zu-Merz &

Kavach: Nothing much has happened here. We are getting the kids back in school and trying to get them settled back into the whole school year routine. My sister got married {finally} and is expecting her first baby {a girl} at the end of

November! I finally get to be the aunt and watch her go through 12 hours of labor!!!! I did manage to recruit a new member into the club. His name is Thomas and we play in another rpg together online! We are hoping to go to Stellar Occasions Con in the fall here in Dallas. We have been in the past and enjoy going if no other reason than to hang out with the Vampires! Kavach has opened his own company and is doing well. Too bad none one lives close enough to get their carpets cleaned! That's it for this quarter!



GSA Sector Seven
Lt. Karg Septaric

Karg Septaric: I have been getting the information on my home world ready to send to Adm. Katalyia zantai-K'Tore-Jiraal for her project on Clan Histories and I am working on the Klingon Theology project. In real life, I am working on chainmail and continuing to write stories and enjoy my family. I would like to make the following proposals/suggestions for the KSF: I would like to see a day and time set up for a chat for KSF members, either in the Hot Blood Bar or somewhere else. this would let us discuss issues and generally get to know one another better.

B'Tana Vasgnar: Most recently, I attended the summer naD mlw of a local Klingon House. I was one of three visiting dignitaries to attend, and we were all of the same house. I at-

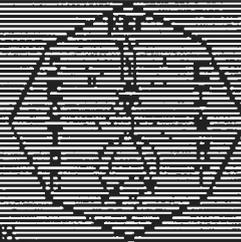
tended as a member of another Klingon group--KAG. I have also been participating in all the activities that I can in KAG. At present, we are preparing for a local convention at the end of August.

I am still working on my costuming and uniforming. I also try to design garb with a Klingon look, for special, non-military events. I am also working with another KAG ship and some others to set up a database of information for new Klingons. We are trying to put together information for uniforms, foreheads, and things such as that. I will keep you informed on how it goes, and will be most willing to help any and all KSF members with any questions they may have. I am also looking to include any information on Klingon ritual

and culture in general. I basically intend on creating an on-line database of information for any and all Klingons to be able to access, to provide them with the back information they need to be Klingon. It is a large project, but will be well worth the effort when done.

B8A Sector Eight
 Col. Borg K'Mpec

Borg K'Mpec: I did the following during the quarter. From 8/04/24 to 8/04/30 I did go and meet my galactic Cousins Klingons/HI base K'had-K'Mpec for the first time. During the time, we did attend the Camp Dover 8th District Conference Convention held at New Philadelphia, Ohio. At the Camp Dover Con, I did get to meet, Khauten (Ron Moore), T'Lara (Susan Weiss), Morath (James Polanco), Modok (Dennis Higgins) and K'Lay. A nice time



was had by all! Many of them may return for next year's Camp Dover Con, April 23-25, 1999 at New Philadelphia, Ohio. Camp Dover Up-Date: Kevin Conway (TNG's Kahless) will be the GOH. Other than this, not much happened this quarter. I offered B'Etera, the second most important position in my Klingon House, that as House Proctor For the House of K'Mpec. B'Etera K'Tral-K'Mpec has accepted. Future Events: I am preparing for B'Etera to come visit me from August 5th to 18th. As we will be attending Fantasticon (August 7-9) and Comic-con International (August 13-16) conventions.

Grika Krontag: One of the biggest things I did recently was join the KSF, but in the past few months, I have been quite busy. I recently finished my first year as a teacher. Most people are awed by the following fact, or they simply think I am insane, but I teach 8th grade science. Yes, that's right, 13 and 14 year old students. Honestly, I love it. Other than teaching, I have been engaged in my usual activity of riding horses. It is my obsession and true passion in life (along with Trek of course!) Future events: I am starting the new school year presently (year-round schedule) and missing the second two weeks for a major conference. This is all happening just before I move into a new place!! Thus, I do not see my schedule slowing down much. For the next few months I will be teaching Chemistry so I will be working hard not to blow up

my classroom. Beyond that, is physics and the challenge will be not to drop any kids off of the roof to show gravity. This isn't just a job, it's an adventure! Aside from the classroom, I foresee having a great time role playing and corresponding with the KSF. Thanks to all who have given me a warm welcome you are such a polite group of Klingons! Qapla! Note: as of 9&07.19; I am moving in two weeks. I do not have a computer for the other place yet, and may not have e-mail for a month or so. My new snail address is this: 5051 El Don Drive; #&05, Rocklin, California 95677.

Azel Tavana: I did the following during this quarter: My life disguised as human is fairly uneventful. The most interesting event this quarter was entering the five on line contests offered by the new program "Earth: Final Conflict" and winning 3 of them. Prizes were a keychain, t-shirt, and special edition poster all the EFC logo! (*Ed. Note: Wahoo!*) I continue raising and caring for this summers avian who needs the rest of my menagerie. Meanwhile, I dream of the day I will be called off of this covert mission as an undercover agent studying day to day life on Earth and may once again traverse through the stars in my beloved ship.

Maw'qu Karizan: I did the following this quarter: This sector I have been 'inactive' in reports. But in real life, I'm mixed in a large group of women. And **** is it fun!!!!



GSD Reports

Abbot K'Obol K'Onor

K'Obol K'Onor: This past quarter I have taken Command of the Chaplain General Corps, reopened GSD (KSF in Canada), bonded with Admiral K'Lay Chang, recruited new members in the Sector, entered into discussions with the director of the History project and other KSF members, and began role playing my character in several places. I hope to do more recruiting next quarter and attend some ST conventions.

GSE Reports

Cdr. Jacen Kas-Chang

Jacen Kas-Chang: This quarter has been very busy for me. I completed the computer course I was doing and then moved straight into more training in my new job as an Independent Financial Adviser. Still, things have settled down now and are running smoothly. I also passed my Orange Belt top of the class, in Karate this quarter for which I am very proud. My studies in the Martial Arts are continuing.

qe'San be'rawn: This quarter has been a little different for me; I lost contact with everyone, net-wise, for a few weeks when all 'FREE email servers' were firewalled by my employers Intranet controllers. It was like suddenly having your mouth zipped up. Luckily it turned out to be an error and access was possible put back on. I'm

sure it was Romulan saboteur. As for my alter ego he has sponsored a local Sci-Fi shop's relocation by producing their leaflets, putting a KSF advert on one side and the shops advert on the other. As yet he's not had any results but the its early yet.

Stephen Humphrey-Kronsei:

Has been busy this quarter helping out with advertising for GSE here in the UK. He has also been busy working on a quiz for a local Star Trek group. Finally he has been working on his RP G report on his new computer.

Germany

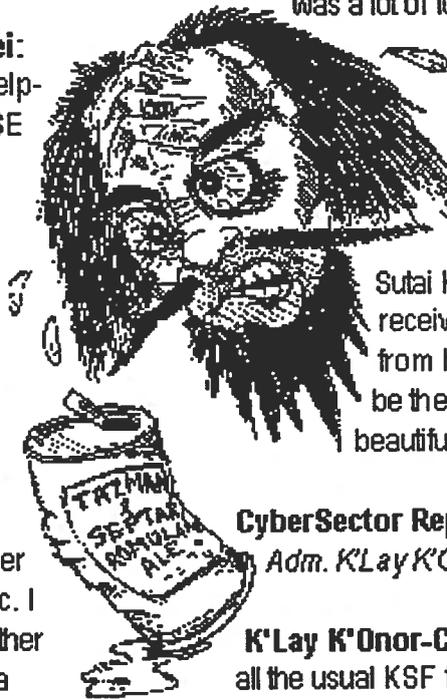
K'Pril: I spent a weekend on the island of Poel, in the former German Democratic Republic. I met a lot of cats and the weather was fantastic. For there was a feast on the Island, I had a lot of fun with the Merry-go-rounds. Kurgon, my little brother by adoption, took me everywhere and we went to the beach, good restaurants and last not least, we went into the cinema. Luckily I got a job during my vacations and so I can earn some money for my next convention. I hope I shall meet some friends like T'Sura there. Most of my work for studying is done by now and I can spend more time with my friends and my hobby: Astrophysics.

Connie Follster: In May K'Pril celebrated her 25th birthday. She invited me and others to the planetarium, where we listened to a lecture about the possibilities of

extra terrestrial life. We all were wearing Star Fleet uniforms. Luckily K'Pril, who is often visiting the planetarium, warned the professor in time. But he was very kind and greeted us specially as "dear guests from outer space." It

was a lot of fun to walk through the streets and the park in uniforms and watch the reaction of the people.

I also made contact to Cdr. Reyna Sutai Kor. Yesterday I received a very kind letter from her. I hope this will be the beginning of a beautiful friendship.



CyberSector Reports

Adm. K'Lay K'Onor-Chang

K'Lay K'Onor-Chang: Busy doing all the usual KSF things, as well as role playing in several Division RPGs, recruiting, taking temporary command of the Triangle, leaving Global Security (and my clone sister) in Commander Khaufen Juriss's capable hands, attending HopeCon with Kadak (see report elsewhere in BL), taking time out to bond with Abbot K'Obol K'Onor,

"All the fear has left me now, I'm not frightened anymore. It's my heart that pounds beneath my flesh, it's my mouth that pushes out this breath. And if I shed my blood, I will not cage it, I won't fear battle. And if I feel a rage I won't deny it, I won't fear battle..."

- Solen

confusing everyone in the Hot Blood Bar, learning from Q'Rul how to role play the traditional way (with mixed success) and adopting several new members into the House of Chang,. In real life, want to thank everyone for their prayers, positive healing energy and good thoughts sent my way during a recent problem with my eyesight. It was much appreciated.

Volar K'zota: You know it's post report time when you forget when you did your last one. So, you can assume I forgot, so you'll get this one.



So far I've been...well, busy. Yup, that's it. Busy. KSF wise I've been working on a ton of material for SATCOM (evil laughter) and its RPG, its web site, the KSFCN site move, and various contacts in and out of cyberspace. KSFCN is rounding to almost 2000 hits! For those who were wondering, yes I did dance around with the tribbles when I got my zantai promotion.

Though, if I hear one of you call me "Dances with Tribbles" I promise to hurt you. I wonder if my order on the torture chamber has come in yet...hmm...

In my most active real life I've been here, there, and well...still in Florida. It's hot and you know where most of you are using a diet plan, we here in Florida believe in sweating it off, I really want some air in my car. Please! I've been a good Klin all year! As true as that may be, I've been doing other things. Hopefully by the time this is printed I'll have a new computer and my roommate will have a NASA throwback. Sometimes it doesn't pay to be knowledgeable.

Other than all of that, I'm planning on

college for the start of 99' in Crime Scene Technology. Uh huh, never guessed that eh? I'm full of surprises these days. Nearly made it to get tickets for HORDE Feast to see the Barenaked Ladies, incredible band. Despite the name, it wasn't a Klingon feast, music was far better than Opera <g> And it's only a week and a half to go before my audition for Universal's Halloween Horror Nights (which has been put back for a little bit). Rumor has it the newest "houses" are to be Hell High and the SS Frightanic, which leaves only my imagination to wander with the possibilities. Looking forward to this, and if I survive, I just might tell you that I'm now one of the newest Community Leaders at GeoCities inside Area51. Sh...keep away from the men in white coats!

CALL TO GLORY

The blood burns

The heart stirs

And the warrior within awakens.

I put one foot

In front of the other

On the path of Honor.

Following in the footsteps

Of my ancestors.

The great bird flies

Across the full moon

And with it

My spirit.

Ever onward.

Higher and higher.

In answer to

The call to Glory.

-Karg Septanic

JOURNEY INTO DESTINY

PART III

Written By: Cdr. Jacen Kas-Chang

Mist hugged the hard ground as Worf glided silently among the ruins. The ground was uneven, littered with jagged, razor-sharp rocks. These combined with the mist required him to be alert, not only for danger from his opponent, but for the dangers that could arise through his own carelessness. The air was silent, still. There was no trace of a breeze with which he could use to detect the scent of his prey. Thunder rolled across the sky overhead at regular intervals, masking any noise made by his enemy. It was an annoyance, but it also worked to his advantage to.

He approached what appeared to be the remains of a temple. It was raised from the ground on a large stone base. Crude steps led to a doorway, Worf noticed that they had been worn smooth by the centuries of weather they had endured. Vertical stone slabs made up the walls, these too showed signs of their relentless battle with the elements as cracks and depressions where the rock had weakened and fallen away were scattered across their surfaces. At regular intervals windows were located at shoulder height.

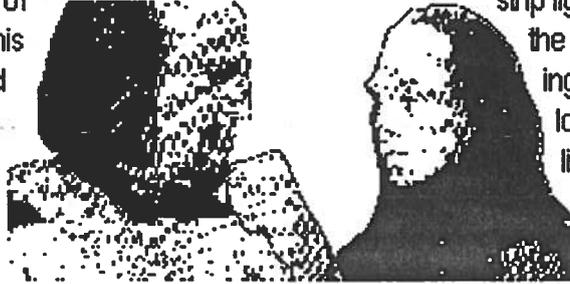
Worf paused at the bottom of the steps, this would be an ideal place for his opponent to hide. Indeed it could be the only place left, he had been methodical in his search. He raised his head and tried to pick up a scent. It was a useless gesture, the wind was not his ally today. He began a slow, cautious walk up the steps, careful so as not to slip and give his presence

away. His Batleth was tucked under his arm, ready to strike at a moments notice. He reached the top of the steps and stood before the large door. It's lintel had cracked some time ago and had partially collapsed, this would make it difficult to enter, he would need to exercise extreme caution.

Falling into a crouch Worf tried to look inside. The interior of the building was blanketed in darkness, punctured by thin shafts of daylight from the windows. These served only to make it harder to see inside. He realized for the first time that he was at a tactical disadvantage. He was in the doorway framed by the daylight, while his opponent was shielded by the impenetrable shadows inside, watching him, waiting for the right moment to strike. Worf considered his options and decided that he would have to risk entry, if only to level the playing field. Tucking the Batleth into his belt Worf lunged into a forward roll which carried him through the door and then sprung to his feet snatching the Batleth from it's resting place and swung round ready for a strike. It did not come.

He quickly backed against the wall and crouched in silence, allowing his eyes to become accustomed to the darkness. After a few moments he found himself able to peer into the gloom. The windows provided some help after all. His adversary would not

be able to approach unseen. Worf made a note to thank the Ferengi, this was indeed a challenging programme. A movement just on the limits of his vision interrupted his thoughts. He adjusted his weight to a defensive stance and raised his Bat'leth to ward of an overhand lunge by his oppo-



nent. The clash of metal resonated through the chamber as the two weapons met. Making a slight upward movement Worf caused his opponent to lose balance, and seeing an opening he brought his Bat'leth down and thrust the blunt edge into his attacker's chest, knocking him to the floor. He would not kill him yet. The attacker raised up on one knee, trying to catch his breath as Worf circled, the sound of air swishing past the blade as Worf swung!

his Bat'leth from side to side.

'Stand up!' he shouted 'The blow was not that hard'

As his circling brought him in front of his opponent, the alien spoke in a coarse, gravelly voice.

'No it did not' and lunged towards Worf, his weapon gleaming as the light struck it.

Worf fell to his knees as a piercing light flashed before his eyes, he raised his hands to grip his head as his mind reeled under an unseen assault, and he fell to the floor dis-oriented. The light faded to the view of a cold, dark corridor. The floor and walls were a dull grey metal, near the ceiling round portals looked out onto a star-scape. The vision began to move down the corridor to an open area. In the centre

was a low, circular wall about knee height. It was studded with raised lights all the way around. Two posts with strip lights raised from the ground at opposing ends. As he looked on adrenaline began to course through his blood, as if he was about to

enter battle. The vision faded and he opened his eyes. His opponent was frozen in mid-lunge. Someone had frozen the programme.

'Sorry about the pain. Klingon minds react so badly to telepathic probing.' A voice said. It was familiar. Worf stood and turned towards its source. Davin stood inside one of the shafts of light, he was smiling.

'Klingons do not submit easily to telepaths. What do you want?' he said, anger lacing his voice. Davin raised a hand in a non-hostile gesture.

'Relax, I'm here to help you. If you'll let me?' Worf's shoulders dropped as he relaxed his stance.

'What was that anyway? I do not recognise the location.' Davin walked over to a rock on the floor, it must have come from the roof.

'It was a brief look at your immediate future. Do you remember our last conversation?' he enquired.

'Yes. You told me that the coming years would see a great challenge, and that the Federation and the Klingon Empire would need each other if anyone was to survive.' Worf replied. He took a seat by Davin.

'Well, the vision relates to that. You are about to go on a dangerous mission into Dominion space. There you will face a test. It is important that you succeed, no matter what the cost, no matter how much you want to give in, you must succeed.' His tone of voice indicated the seriousness of the matter. Worf felt inclined to believe him. After all, he had been accurate in the past.

'What will the test entail?' he asked.

'I cannot tell you, but you will know when the time is right.' Davin stood and walked to the door. He stopped and turned round,

'We'll talk again when you return.' He stooped through the collapsed entryway and was gone. A moment later, the familiar sound of thunder filled the air and then faded into nothing. Worf sat alone on the rock, contemplating what was to come. At that moment he received a call to join Captain Sisko and Garrek in his office.



A few hours after the meeting in Sisko's office Worf boarded a runabout with Garrek and headed to the Gamma Quadrant.

Sisko had explained about a Cardassian signal being transmitted from the Gamma Quadrant, and how he had thought it was message from survivors of the Cardassian / Romulan fleet. Garrek had unscrambled the message and discovered it to be a distress call from Inabrin Tain. Worf was to accompany Garrek and see if they could rescue them.

Worf sat in silent thought at the controls of the tiny ship. He had already grown tired of the Cardassian spy and his constant lies. On this trip he had tried to convince Worf that he wished to join Starfleet. Although he was an annoyance Worf's thoughts kept drifting to the test he was about to face. What could it be? How was it important? If Davin had come to him then it must be important, after all, it wasn't as if he was local to the area.

An alarm sounded to warn him that they were entering too far into Dominion space. Worf keyed the controls and the ship left warp and came to a full stop. Garrek began to complain, annoying Worf even more. If only he could silence the Cardassian, the trip

thhngan wo'

*Strong, and powerful presence,
like a black sky that expect to
discharge its anger.*

*Shapes from I animate it ancient
which pride is dictate from the
hard honour rules.*

*Pure, like the hot steel
Always present in soul
Forever*

DaHjaj Suw' 'e' jH

Qapla'

-K'la



would be much more productive.

'We cannot go any further without risking detection by Jem Hadar ships. My orders are clear' Worf snapped. He had no wish to blindly wonder into an ambush, that is the act of a fool. Still Garrek continued and pointed out a nebula on the sensors that they could use as cover. Finally Worf agreed and set course for the nebula.

The Runabout glided into the bright, billowing clouds of the nebula and began scans of the area, trying to pinpoint the source of the communication. Alarms began to sound on the console as sensors picked up a mass of ships surrounding them. Within minutes a fleet of Jem Hadar warships came into view through the folds of the multicoloured gases outside the ship. Worf managed to send a message to the station before the ship was snared in a tractor beam. Jem Hadar soldiers boarded and knocked out the two occupants.

When Worf awoke he found himself being dragged into a corridor. The walls and floor were a dull grey metal. Round portals gave a view of the stars outside. As they walked down the corridor Worf became aware of the sounds of battle. As he rounded the corner he was led into an open area with a circular arena. The premonition played itself again and Worf recognised the room for what it was. He saw General Martok fighting a Jem Hadar soldier inside the arena. The General fell to the floor defeated and Worf ran to his side.

'It is ended' he said as he looked up to the Jem Hadar Commander. He stood and moved in to face him. The Jem Hadar did not move away, he looked into Worf's eyes and spoke.

'Yes, but for you it has only just begun.' At that moment he heard Davin's voice saying,

'You will know when the time is right.' The test would be whether he could stand against the Jem Hadar. It was a question, the answer to which he did not know.



The sound of machinery purred gently in the background as Worf lay on the examination couch in the Infirmary. He had managed to escape the Jem Hadar internment camp with Doctor Bashir, General Martok, Garrek and a female Romulan officer after Garrek had successfully adapted Tain's transmitter to contact the runabout. His whole body ached, his muscles stiff after the days of combat with numerous Jem Hadar soldiers. A smile crept across his lips at the thought of his opponents and how all had fallen before him. What was it General Martok had said? 'Seven battles and seven victories. What heroes of legend could have done so well.' It had indeed been glorious. His only regret was that he could not have faced the Jem Hadar Commander sooner, while he was fresh and strong. Then perhaps he would not have fallen. Still, he had not yielded.

Bashir entered the room and opened a tricorder, waving the tiny sensor probe over Worf's body. He looked up from the display and smiled.

'The damage has been repaired. The broken bones have hardened. I

don't see any reason for you to stay here any longer.' He snapped the device shut and stepped aside to allow Worf to stand. Once on his feet Worf spoke, 'Thank you for your assistance during the time of combat.' Bashir was slightly surprised at the Klingon's remarks, they were not everyday sentiments expressed by Worf.

'I was just doing my job.' He replied.

'No, you did more. You helped me to fight another battle, then another. I am grateful.' Bashir was slightly embarrassed. After all, he was just one of many doing a job to help them escape, but he accepted Worf's comments so as not to offend him.

'Thank you Worf.' Was all he said. Worf nodded and left the room. He had an appointment to keep in the holosuite.



The doors to the holosuite slid closed behind him as he walked past the threshold to the room. Before him was the ruin of the temple, the same as before, mist covering the ground. He walked carefully across the ground and up the steps. He crouched down and passed under the collapsed lintel in the entrance. Standing erect again he could see Davin sitting on the rock they had used before.

'I passed the test.' He said as he strode to the centre of the room to take a seat beside his companion.

'You did indeed Worf. And you did remarkably well I might add. No one from any other species has been able to take on eight Jem Hadar soldiers before they were defeated.' Worf's expression hardened at the word defeated. Still, he ac-

cepted the comment for what it was, a compliment.

'I am a Klingon, we live for battle.' He replied, pride filling his voice as it boomed around the chamber. Davin smiled briefly, then his expression returned to its original sombre mood.

'That was the point of the test.' He paused, the comment had caught Worf's attention. He continued. 'You have probably already guessed that war between the governments of the Alpha Quadrant and the Dominion is inevitable?' Worf nodded, it was a prospect he had long been contemplating, and secretly looking forward to. The chance to engage in combat against a worthy opponent, the Jem Hadar. Many battles would be fought, and many songs would be written, the likes of which had not been heard since the time of Kahless. But he was also disturbed by the thought, could they really defeat this enemy? How many innocent lives would be lost on countless worlds?

'Yes, I have thought of it often.' He finally replied. 'I have mixed feelings on this matter.' Davin lowered his head,

'I know you do. But you must be prepared for it will come soon. You helped the Alpha Quadrant with your ordeal, more than you can know.' Worf's expression turned to one of anger.

'How can I have helped? I allowed myself to be captured and imprisoned.'

'Yes, but that was required. Before today the Jem Hadar had only a pass-

ing interest in the Klingons. They knew you were warriors, but they held no respect for you. They are used to winning and not facing any degree of challenge.' Davin stood up and began to circle the chamber, he continued.

'You fought Jem Hadar with varying degrees of skill, from the inexperienced to those seasoned by battle and you won. If you had faced the Jem Hadar Commander first you would probably have defeated him also. It was only your injuries and fatigue that led to your defeat.' Worf began to nod his agreement. Davin had a point.

'You have shown the Jem Hadar that the Klingon Empire will not be an easy target, nor will victory come swiftly as it has for them before. You also struck a great psychological victory. You proved to them that you would never yield, even though your body was broken your spirit was strong. The Jem Hadar Commander died because he accepted this, and although the others made no open acknowledgement they too will think long and hard over what they witnessed with you.' He stopped pacing and moved back to Worf who was contemplating what had been said. War would come, but they would be ready. The Klingons, the Federation and even the Romulans were united. It was a portent, a good sign for the future. Let the Jem Hadar come, their blood would pave the way to victory for the Alpha Quadrant.

'It is time for me to leave, already I have been here too long.' Davin finally said as he broke the silence of Worf's contemplation.

'There is one thing I mean to ask you.' Worf said as Davin headed for the door.

'Yes?'

'When you leave there is a sound like thunder, and a blue glow. What is that?' he asked. Davin reached inside a pocket in his uniform and pulled out a small, cylindrical device. He pointed it towards a wall and activated it. The wall distorted and dissolved as the sound of thunder filled the air. A blue spiral of energy whirled into existence.

'This is a Temporal Vortex. It is what we use to travel through time and space. Does that answer your question?' Worf nodded. He stood up and walked closer. Davin extended a hand and Worf took it. 'I'll see you again Mister Worf. The future has not done with you yet.' And then he stepped into the Vortex. Seconds later the Vortex closed in on itself, the sound fading into silence. Worf was alone. He stood in thought, the future had just gotten a whole lot darker.

The Trek Beat

Persis Khambatta / Navigator Lt. Ilia of Star Trek: The Motion Picture Fame. Past away on 9898.18, in Bombay, India, of a heart attack. Persis Khambatta was 49.

According to "HALLOWEEN: H20" star Jamie Lee Curtis, the mask worn by the psycho-killer in the movie was actually the likeness of William Shatner. Makes the movie that much scarier, doesn't it. Little known fact is that the original Mike mask was a Shatner mask from a costume shop!

TREKDOLOGY

Written By: Cdr. Volar K'zota

And so begins another eventful quarter filled with the joys of an approaching holiday season, or the screams of a very frustrated Klingon when they can't find their long awaited promises of release dates! Yes, it shall be a very entertaining season and year to come. What's on this list? What rumors have surfaced? What?! They put it back again?! With myself and my quite talented BL staff (insert byline here) we've found various tidbits of information surrounding Trek in the world of computers.

Klingon Honor Guard is ready for its October 98 release by Interplay/Micropose so to place the player into the world of Klingon legends and battle. This game allows you to play in a first-person point-of-view, much like Duke Nukem and Unreal, and in fact will be using the Unreal game engine giving a surrealistic feel all around you. The story thus far that has been re-

leased is that you're a Klingon undergoing training and a conspiracy of some sort unfolds before you with a threat against Chancellor Gowron. Interesting effects in this game, and the test gun released for play in Unreal is just that...unreal! The ability to sneak up on a guard and take him down is there, but be careful as the enemies in KHG all are equipped with AI (*artificial intelligence*) technology, they can sound alarms when they spot you, and if you're not quick enough to kill them they will kill you! Mordok Juriss and I have found a new home here, the screen shots are incredible. It'll be a must for any worthy Klingon with a game itch to scratch.

Star Trek: The Secret of Vulcan Fury, another one of Interplay's titles which has had a passive (*though sometimes annoying*) advertising

The Trek Beat

Season Opener of DS9, will introduce a new character, which will start during the week of September 28. The new character will be, Starfleet Ensign Ezri Dax played by newcomer, Nicole de Boer. More poignantly for "Trekkies", Deep Space Nine's exit next year will leave UPN's Star Trek: Voyager as the sole contemporary keeper of the "Star Trek" flame on TV. There is no word yet from the studio on whether a new "Trek" series is in the works. The latest "Star Trek" feature film,

titled, Star Trek: Insurrection is due out in December.

The vote's in and STAR TREK won! The U.S. Postal Service announced that STAR TREK will indeed be commemorated on a postage stamp, thanks to nationwide balloting for the Postal Service's "Celebrate The Century" series. Voting for the 1960's closed May 30th with over 930,000 ballots cast. Special Sheets of Stamps won't be on-sale until September, 1999.

campaign. The game itself is suppose to recapture the market and give us fans a good game, much better than some of Interplay's past mistakes when it comes to Trek. The script for Vulcan Fury has been stated to have been more lengthy than any of the trek movies, which gives us a good sign. The original crew is back in a very involved story of action and intrigue, it has been reported that everyone who can offered their voices to their respective roles, and the 3-D rendered images and scenes leave me to ponder what this might mean for them old crew? Has their fate been dropped from film to digital technology? Though we'll all have to wait another year for Vulcan Fury's release as the date has been shoved back again due to programming errors and that Interplay can not afford to release another bomb of a Trek game. So look for it in April to November of next year.

Starship Creator, is little more than rumor in the mill. Recently I had the extreme pleasure to catch this little demo and description somewhere on the net. The demo I do recall was some 43MB big, so I didn't download it, but still have some info for us. SSC will allow us to create and design starships models based upon a selection of technological advances and models used by Paramount. It's not so much a game, but more like a utility for some of us who find that seeing that old Enterprise in every shot annoying the chance to build a unique ship to replace it with. Need something to look at before blowing it up, now don't you? The release date is fall from the S&S and Imergy team.



chuss'ugh

Star Trek: Birth of the Federation, a STARS based game with a TNG edge. With the release of Star Wars: Rebellion, and it's sad and short lived fame, Federation is to be released here shortly aspiring to be a much better product from interface to combat play. Federation allows you to assume control over the Federation, Romulans, and heaven forbid the Klingons! Among some other races, there's also the Ferengi, Bajorans and others we're use to. You colonize worlds, defend your borders, but the real trick in this

is that your ultimate goal is to be the winning (which means surviving) race in the game. The game plays double-edged choices for you, which one could be interesting and almost foretelling. If you're at war with the Romulans you'll want to get the Federation on your side to help you destroy them. Get an alliance and then wham, no more Rommies. Do you turn ony our allies, or use them to rid yourself of the pesky Ferengis? Sooner or later that alliance will die and you'll have to do them in. The question is will they do it to you first?

Klingon Academy, Interplay's next big release next to the Honor Guard will be a new version of last year's holiday season release of Starfleet Academy. There is to be not only flight missions but also first-person training, though it is sketchy as to exactly what the interface will be for that. Am I the only one seeing a trend here? Have the Klingons risen to

CAMPAIGN COORDINATION COMMAND

Role-Play Report to the KSF
 Edited By: Fadm. K'Zhen epetai-Zu-Merz

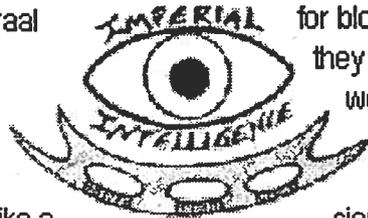
IMPERIAL INTELLIGENCE

(wo' HnDab ra'ghom)

- Cdr. K'Eherang K'Shontan Jiraal
- Lt. Kriger Dupplm

The Dominion had hidden a Ketracel White production facility on an asteroid shaped like a giant kidney bean in the Alta system of a Red Giant and a White Dwarf. During the first war with the Federation, the Cardassians built a POW camp here. When the Dominion came, the camp was put back into operation. There was a "valley" that gave the asteroid its kidney bean shape. Within it were several buildings, a large cylindrical shape, below ground level was the prison. Also storage buildings and warehouses, where now was a Ketracel White plant. Deep underground was the asteroid's power production facility. The valley had 4 weapons hardpoints covering the top and sides of the asteroid, but not the ends.

The Dominion thought if they placed a valuable facility with a POW camp, their



enemies might not attack it. There would have been no repercussions for blowing up Klingon POWs; if they were killed in the attack, it would be a blessing. Most of the POWs were Federation, so a rescue mission had to be mounted. The mission of the IKV Qib Veqlargh was to reconnoiter the area in preparation for a surprise attack.

After visiting the POW camp, a freighter went to several places before returning. The IKV Qib Veqlargh dropped cloaked probes along the way to observe it. A probe would move to near 3,500 quell'qam of the freighter. When the freighter when to warp, the probe would go to warp with it. When the freighter dropped out of warp, the probe watched the freighter as it docked and also the routine of the asteroid, listening into its communications, and monitoring its defending vessels, determining patrol patterns, etc.

The asteroid's weapons had been upgraded. The old Cardassian phasers had been replaced by the most powerful beam weapons available to the Dominion. There were several blind spots that might allow a careful enemy vessel to slip through the asteroid's defenses. Some of these areas appeared to be blind spots to sensors as well. There was a possibility those areas were mined. The Car-

▲ TREKDOLOGY ▲

notice and receiving their much needed and honored recognition? About dang time! Interplay is keeping this project quiet as it comes closer and closer to when they were to release it, I foresee a push of dates here, don't you?



Cardassian shields were replaced by the latest Dominion Force Shields. With these shields, and these weapons, the asteroid could defend itself from any small raid and with Dominion Intelligence being so good, any large raid would most likely be detected and stopped before it could reach the system.

Kruger formed a start of a plan. By closely monitoring shield diagnostics and the times the asteroid raised its shields, carefully recording active scans made by other vessels, Kruger found an alternative to destroying the production plant with demolition charges or photon torpedos.

The first plasma torpedo were made to smash their way deep into an asteroid and break it apart. Once the station was captured, a good Science officer could locate the proper stress points so 2 plasma torps could be launched to hit the ends of the asteroid simultaneously with a third could be fired a split second later at the bottom of the asteroid. By cutting across the stress lines perpendicularly, at the point of maximum stress, the asteroid should shatter to dust. If the timing was off or the stress points poorly, the asteroid would simply break up into several pieces and the piece that held the "White" plant could be destroyed with one or two additional plasma torps.

They could beam 124 personnel at a time with their transporters. With three Battle cruisers for escort and an I.I. scout for electronic support, the asteroid should be relatively easy to take. The Cardassians are well known for their sophisticated, automated anti-intrusion defenses, for the

rescue to work, the asteroid had to be taken quickly and efficiently. A single defender could kill every member of the rescue force and all of the POW's as well. The ground action would be not just a desperate fight against the defenders, but the clock as well. Additional defense came from Dominion "fighters." There were clearly 8 present. Two patrolled the asteroid to be to examine every vessel allowed to approach and scan it carefully. When the IKV Qib Veqlargh first arrived in the area, a squadron was just finishing its exercises. The fighters were not allowed near the system, but if another squadron showed up during the rescue, it could make things difficult.

While the defending vessels were Jem'Hadar, and the camp commandant was a Vorta, the technicians were all Cardassians. The Jem'Hadar who guarded the POW's and monitored the automated "White" production plant and the Cardassians did not get along. It was learned that while the Jem'Hadar were disciplined and on guard, the Cardassians were more lax, some even sloppy. One thing would be certain, the Jem'Hadar would never let anyone get away with blowing up a Ketracel White production facility. The rescue force could count on a ruthless pursuit. Getting in would be the easy part. Getting the POW's and getting out with minimal casualties would be the tough part.

INTERNAL INTELLIGENCE

(both *nD* ab ra'ghom)



-Adm. K'Lay K'Onor-Chang

Since the attack on Admiral Chang's vessel by Starfleet mutineers and the false Starfleet distress calls which had resulted in an ambush of GS ships, NI has been working overtime to find the responsible parties, some officers going above and beyond the call of duty. Ensign Humphrey allowed himself to be abducted while on Terra investigating an underground group of dissidents there, surviving only because of his skill and cover story. Having passed the group's tests, he is quietly observing and gathering information while awaiting further orders. Lt.jg.K'Tor Krell was sent back to the homeworld to pursue the leads there. Not everyone liked the Klingon-Federation Alliance, but most realized the necessity of it. It was K'Tor's job to discover who did not, her first lead coming from a high ranking official by the name of Meelor who revealed much to the beautiful NI agent. Kruge himself, along with his operative Dark Angel, had taken the most dangerous assignment of all, to investigate rumors of allied collaboration on Cardassia Prime itself. Some say it is a suicide mission.

IMPERIAL SECURITY

(wo' Hung)

-Cdr. Koloth sutai-K'Tama

I was helping in the search for Gul Dukat, when I learned he was heading for DS9. I am now on my way there. While on routine patrol, Pok Chang Martok encountered three Domin-

ion vessels; he was able to destroy two, but one fled toward Tholian space. Pursuing it, he encountered a Galor class cruiser; Pok wondered if the Tholians were with the Dominion. He is now making repairs.



GLOBAL SECURITY

(go'Hung)

-Adm. K'Lay K'Onor-Chang

-Cpt. Khaufen Juriss

Lt. K'wen Trekkon-Chang and Lt. Kavach K'Tach were fighting on separate fronts, with communications erratic at best. With XO Cdr Khaufen Juriss in charge of Global Security/ Global Military operation to rescue the POWs held on the Jem'Hadar Ketracel "white" production facility, Adm. K'Lay Kronsei-Chang limped back to Deep Space 9 for repairs and to tell USC Fleet-Adm. Cliff Bailey that all but one of Adm. Zesewitz's traitorous Starfleet ships had been blown out of the sky. However, a distress call from an allied Federation ship in classified Starfleet encryption codes, warned of a Jem'Hadar attack. Unable to respond, Chang sent a subspace message to Lt.jg Karg Septaric to defend the allies, and Lt.jg. B'Tana Vasgnar to transport wounded to a Klingon Med ship. Not until both arrived at the coordinates did they see they had been lured into a nest of Jem'Hadar and Romulan assassins! Fighting valiantly to save his first Command ship and Vasgnar's shuttle, Septaric tractor-beamed the shuttle, then informed Admiral Chang



that Starfleet's encryption codes had been broken or given to the enemy, and at least one Federation ally had again showed his true colors. Karg's refusing to leave his command would have died of multiple injuries if covert operative Mordok Juriss hadn't risked his cover, magclamped his ship, the IKV Kular's Bortas to Karg's while under cloak, activated a personal cloaking device and provided emergency medical treatment to him, at risk to his own mission. Then he accompanied the Global Security warriors to the Admiral's location, undetected. His orders were to detect evidence of Romulan treachery or complicity with the Dominion and discover if the Federation was involved. Proof was obtained with two copies of the holovideo chip; an activated encryption matrix would wipe them clean if the wrong person tried to obtain its information.

On Deep Space 9, Chang fought to convince the USC that their Romulan allies were not trustworthy, but were hostile to the Klingon Empire, in spite of the Alliance. This was demonstrated when, both Karg and B'Tana were escorted to the brig after an altercation with Romulans in Quark's bar. Chang had no time for Federation red tape. If Starfleet would not release them their way, there was always the Klingon way. She summoned the nearest GS officer, Grilka Krontag, with orders to secure Karg and B'Tana's release, one way or another, if K'Lay's last diplomatic attempt failed. Waiting for Grilka, she listened to Cdr Khaufen's encoded transmission from the POW camp's

WE DON'T NEED AN
STARFLEET ALLIANCE!



coordinates.

Thanks to the efficiency of I.I. officer Q'rul, the assault on Asteroid Beta, in the Alta System was planned to the second. Two small asteroids, of components, were diverted to collide and irradiate an area of 100,000 quell'qams to confound Dominion sensors so our approach went unnoticed. The IKV Stormwalker, IKV Glory Seeker, IKV Liberator, IKV Tyrant and the IKV DeathStrike closed in tight formation under the extended power-stream cloaking shields of the IKV Frisky Claw. The Caitian cloak proved to be quite efficient against Dominion technology. Lt. Lusciousslips Ka'Tan-Chang dropped her cloak; our attack group moved to assault their targets on the asteroid: weapons and shield arrays, power generators and conduits, communications and damage-control facilities. Over a dozen disruptor bolts struck "Beta" at the same moment before their shields could respond. Seconds later, Cmdr. Jacen KaS-Chang, Lt. Kavach vestai-K'Tach and 60 Marines, beamed into the detention facility.

Meanwhile, The Stormwalker relayed coordinates of incoming Jem'hadar ships to his officers. Soon the area was thick with disruptor fire and torpedo explosions. Khaufen ordered no support to the Asteroid from Jem'hadar ships be permitted; the command was followed with zeal! Cmdr. Sarena Zu'Merz, after repairing Khaufen's earlier injury and "attempting" to deal with the new blood in his veins from Lushy's

successful efforts to save his life; remained on the bridge to monitor him closely. The battle waged fiercely, Glory piled up as Jem'hadar ships were destroyed or disabled; KSF ships more than held their own against superior numbers.

Below, Lushy led her group toward the main prisoner complex; Kavach led a Marine group to the Primary Power Core to set charges to destroy the asteroid and Jacen's group fought toward the emergency-power duplex, to insure the "supressors" did not come online again. They fought for every inch of ground; vicious energies filled the air and blades dripped with blood. The Jem'hadar fell before superior warriors. On schedule, Lushy, Jacen and Kavach disabled the cell's independent energy barriers, organized and armed the prisoners. Jacen destroyed the EP duplex and cutting his way thru the enemy, returned to Lushy's position; the phased compression-inversion charges were armed; Kavach fought his way back to the rendezvous point. Lushy discovered an area filled with unidentified technology. Before she could relay her information Jem'hadar warriors grabbed her and beamed away. Still fighting, the surviving Klingons awaited their beam-out.

Suffering minimal damages, the KSF ships finished off most of the remaining Jem'hadar vessels; others spun helplessly spewing their vitals into space. K'oner, aboard the SW, alerted Khaufen to the approach of a huge Dominion Battle Cruiser and growled orders to intercept it.



The damaged Stormwalker moved to face the giant. The Glory Seeker, under Khorghan Ghlanx-Chang followed. The countdown to the destruction of "Beta" progressed and at Jacen's signal all KSF ships began to beam up the Klingon prisoners and surviving ground troops.

Taking point between the Dominion cruiser and the battle the Stormwalker lowered bay-doors and extended the Stinger: an untested miniaturized version of a mining tool used by the Kinshaya to rip apart small moons; spoils of a previous victory. Khaufen ordered the lower two decks of his ship evacuated; and Dr. Sarena to depart via his personal fighter: she declined. Five minutes to zero, the Stormwalker fired, the Glory Seeker at minimum firing range and the charges inside the power core blew, forcing a phased inversion cascade into the heart of Alta 24. "Beta", was at almost the exact center of the asteroid; the anti-matter reactors suffered an extremely rapid compression implosion. The violent release of power, combined with the density of the ores in a relatively confined space would cause a detonation 4000 times as powerful as any conventional demolitions. The cascade effect rumbled toward the guts of the asteroid, building to destruction. All prisoners secured, the other KSF ships departed at maximum speed clearing the wave front, just in time. Arriving late, the IKV Glory Avenger and FireRaven de-cloaked, speeding toward their two

allies facing the Dom cruiser. Radiation penetrated the Stormwalker's lower decks; as the dual beams of the Stinger ripped their prey into supercharged molecules. The Glory Seeker came alongside the Stormwalker. Asteroid Beta exploded. The shock wave ate its way toward them; the Glory Avenger and FireRaven took up position between it and their allies and House Brothers. Khaufen and Khorghan watched as their friends took the brunt of the wave, destroying them completely; but creating a weakened window in the wave front. Khorghan, shouted to order a tractor secured to the Stormwalker, and the purloined Federation phasing cloak activated. Khorghan cursed and spat into his com, "Now, Khaufen!" Space around them burst into rainbow colored energies, the shock wave hit them and when it passed: nothing remained. The shock wave rolled onward toward space, and Asteroid Alpha.

Khaufen Juriss listened intently to the reply from Hurgh K'Mer of the bortaSbeq. He turned to Khan, his twin brother, giving instructions and a data rod containing all the intelligence information gathered. For an instant, Khan's thoughts, emotions and personal awareness flooded Khaufen's mind. He had been transfused with Caitian blood during a recent injury and Sarena's efforts to remove the Caitian blood from his system did not alter the changes already occurring. For many hours he had been privy to many of his crews thoughts and found that his directed will could cause changes. Putting these



thoughts behind him, he ordered Khan transported to the IKV Dark Destroyer and concentrated on his task ahead on Asteroid Alta 24, designated "Beta".

Khan Juriss imparted his expectations to the chIS HoS Assault Group and the detailed information Khaufen supplied, reviewing the order for the detonation on Alta 24. Then Khan ordered the IKV Dark Destroyer, IKV *terribilis*, IKV Final Form and IKV Emerald Blade's departure. Leaving the magnetic conjunction envelope of Alta's twin suns; the chIS HoS followed the radiation eddy currents as closely as possible, remaining cloaked. Several hours ahead, the bortaSbeq awaited their participation. Enroute, Khan studied the Intelligence reports of Q'rul Dupplm and the recon information on the rod. If his blasted headache would depart, almost as he thought it, the pain subsided and Khan's senses sharpened.

"wlj ra'wl , sensor contact with Jem'hadar vessels at 15,000 quell'qams; on intercept with bortaSbeq, now in position around Alta 23." K'intal, the com officer reported in a loud barrage; her voice penetrating and sultry at the same time. "maj Qa", Khan responded. In rapid progression he gave his orders; being relayed instantly to the chIS HoS thru their directional com link. "Maximum impulse; at 2000 quell'qams, drop cloak and assume the Bloodclaw attack

form". To his science specialist "Scan as soon as we de-cloak; when the retrieval signal is transmitted begin the countdown. Inform me at five minutes. The Dark Destroyer, t'erribilis, Final Form and Emerald Blade broke formation and cloak as one and poured a wave of disruptors and photon torpedos into the Jem'hadar. Concentrating on the bortaSbeq, the enemy did not have time to turn and face the surprise assault. The D-10J class Battlecruiser Dark Destroyer disabled two Jem'hadar in its first barrage. The K-18E "Destroyer" class vessel, Emerald Blade destroying one and sending another wheeling toward a small asteroid to explode on contact. The Final Form and t'erribilis, both Bird of Prey ships were in close range exchange of fire with four Jem'hadar. The Bloodclaw tactical attack form was most efficient; however despite their efforts, two of the Jem'hadar ships slipped thru the maelstrom of destruction and swooped toward the bortaSbeq ships and Alta 23. Out numbered two to one, the chIS HoS continued their relentless assault. Khan was everywhere at once on his bridge; feeling like he had the energy of two men, perhaps he did. The answer came to him during the blinding flash that used to be the IKV t'erribilis as it was destroyed: he and Khaufen were somehow "linked"; he knew his brother's thoughts and could feel his strength added to his own. K'met bellowed out over the din of battle, "Eight minutes to your mark, ra'wl'." The Dark Destroyer lights dimmed and a great fist seemed to strike the ship; several disruptor bolts had penetrated the number 6 port shield. The over-head display at shield control exploded, throwing electric

charges outward and killing the officer manning the station. Khan ignored it, confident of his officers and concentrated on the remaining Jem'hadar. He relayed orders to Tul Juriss, in the Emerald Blade; together their disruptor turrets and the Destroyer's torpedos bracketed two of the prey. Their death-explosion consumed another Jem'hadar ship as it passed thru the area of destruction. The IKV Final Form took a fatal blow; spun out of control, its atmosphere spewing into space. Targeting that ship, for vengeance, the Dark Destroyer sent a volley of torpedos into its already weakened aft shields; the last Jem'hadar vessel ruptured into a furious dance of flame, then was gone. K'intal, barely audible over the chaos of the damage control team and officer's relaying data, roared in fury as her line-brothers died in fire and spoke to the Naked Stars: "batlh Daqawlu'taH!" Khan had no time for ceremony, sensors noted the battle had taken them within very close range of Alta 23. Time was too short; the beq had finished the other two Jem'hadar and was leaving Alta 23 with Morath Ben'Dai, Maw'qu' Kari-zan, Karnage, K'tantok Ben'Dai and Kabrakan, their surviving teams and as many of the prisoners as could be retrieved. K'met shouted: "Mark, ra'wl', we leave, or we die." Khan Juriss made his decision. The Emerald Blade was closest to Alta; its commander made a close pass and activated transport beams, attempting to beam up any Klingons remaining. The Emerald Blade locked Lt.jg Mor-

dok Juriss and his team, beamed them out and sent the Blade in hot pursuit of the Khan's ship. The Dark Destroyer, shields repaired, followed and scanned for the quickest route away from the shock wave. The bortaSbeq was speeding toward a large asteroid; Khan surmised their strategy, or Khaufen did, by now he was not sure. He could hear his brother shouting orders on the Stormwalker almost as if he was on the bridge of the "Destroyer". Three minutes later K'met informed his commander they were not going to make the cover of the asteroid where two ships of the beq had just ducked behind. The third beq ship, one minute behind them. Suddenly, Khan received a train of thought from Khaufen, then he experienced a wave of disorientation. Khan could feel whatever "link" was now there with his brother stretch to infinity then settle and become clouded. Would his brother's idea work? Khan bellowed orders to the Emerald Blade and sent them to the beq ship racing to meet its brothers. The wave front screamed up at them, a wall of energy and debris; they attempted to link shields. Only the Destroyer and the Blade was successful; the beq ship must have failed to receive the transmission. Khan ordered a two second warp jump. Linked to the Blade this was their only chance of survival. The wave front hit them, the warp engines engaged; and existence was swallowed up in a scream of teal colored energies. Entropy twisted in delight; and then.

Tul Juriss, of the Emerald Blade, picked herself up from the floor of her bridge; bleeding from a dozen wounds. None of them felt serious, she surveyed what was

available to her; then began to coordinate repair efforts to the Blade: They had survived! Had the Dark Destroyer? Ten minutes later, the main monitor came online, and secondary scanners locked into place from within their recessed module. She could still see the wave front, far distant; but not the Destroyer. Half her bridge crew down or dead, she operated the sensors herself, showing two of the bortaSbeq ships had survived; their power levels swiftly climbing to operational status, the wreckage of the third bortaSbeq ship but, what of the Dark Destroyer? Of Khan's ship, there was no sign.

Fifteen minutes later, the Emerald Blade went to maximum impulse; then to maximum warp at its earliest opportunity. Tul Juriss sat in quarters; examining some of the debris and "interesting" salvage obtained from the area before their repairs had been completed. She growled under her breath, "I am not going to enjoy telling Khaufen of the loss of his brother."

The Emerald Blade sped toward its rendezvous.



GLOBAL MILITARY

(qo'Qi' ra'ghom)

-Cdr. Reyna vestai-Kor

IKV Wor yay Hem rendered assistance to Lt.Col. Drekar Tor-Am's forces in the war zone, securing the

Marine base there. Qapla'! Then she carried out orders to assist a Federation vessel from attack by Dominion forces, battling valiantly against the scum for many hours, permitting the Federation ship to orbit the base until repairs were complete. The Fed Captain was curt and officious with us, though willing to thank us for our assistance, sharing information on Orion and Dominion activities.

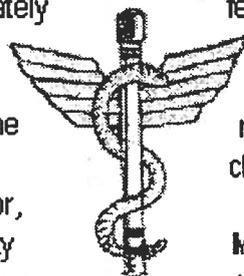
**TROUBLESHOOTERS
TASKFORCE COM-
MAND**

-Cpt. Borg K'Mpec



Borg's priority was to find a planet to set the colonists on. TroubleShooter TaskForce ships started departing Colony Alpha 12-1, when twelve Jem Ha'dar vessels began to attack. The BloodLust went to Battle Stations as it headed away. The BloodLust's first volley destroyed a Jem'Hadar vessel and severely damaged another, kept on going.

Then Colony Alpha 12-1 exploded and sent out a shockwave. Borg ordered the other ships to spread out, full power to aft shields. The shockwave was upon them. The BloodLust rode the shockwave; once they had cleared Borg ordered to depart for NIMBUS III. Borg desperately wished he could open a transwarp conduit, if he only he had the technology. But the BloodLust, Dread Nought, Storm Bringer, Fek'Lar's Terror, Phantom Stalker, and TenaCity Force I all escaped the shockwave, and arrived at Nimbus III to beam the colonists down. The wounded warri-



MEDICAL
OPERATIONS

ors from the battle were beamed to IKV TenaCity Force I for medical attention.

Per orders of Cdr. Zu-Merz, Azel's crew had managed to create a containment unit with sub-zero temperatures to keep the virus under control.

TRIANGLE OPERATIONS

(wejweH yIS va ngmey)

-Cdr. Krowgon Drexia

While Cdr. Krowgon and his Fleet were standing guard over the Medical ship taking personal off to be treated, High Command transferred Ens. Quo-Krin to my ship. He is learning Triangle policy I set into place. I requested a ship for him and awaiting to leave this area and return to Kamato to transfer him. The IKS Silent Hunter under the Command Lt. Chris De'Hart was sent off to a trouble area in the Triangle.

Things in the Triangle are not going well, Jem'Hadar attacks have increased; we are doing what we can to protect convoys in this area. With the Romulans change of sides we noticed more movement on their side of the Triangle: ships being transferred out most likely to the Front lines to fight the Dominion. The ShadowStalker will be en route to Kamato soon as the planet has been cleared.

MEDICAL OPERATIONS COMMAND

(pl vmoH ra'ghom)

-Cdr. Sarena Zu-Merz

-Lt. Azel Taviana

Lt. Azel Tavana was trying to inoculate and evacuate both Klingon and Federation before the Dominion force arrived, Jem'Hadar Ships were closing in on them. Cdr. Krowgon Drexia, Triangle Cdr, called for any other Triangle vessels to proceed to the area. He alerted Lt. Tavana that he would try to give the Dream Snake time to break orbit. and would defend her if needed. He sent a message to Cdr. Borg's ships as well.

The arrival of the Triangle Task Force was just the boost needed to get all the colonists off Alpha 12. The Federation vessels had already left; they received a priority message calling them away. The Jem'Hadar sat out of firing range and almost out of sensor range, as if waiting.

The virus was designed for Klingons but had mutated to become lethal to humans as well. Azel wondered if it might threaten the Jem'Hadar. Rather than simply wipe out a planet and a few medical vessels, if they waited till ships came to evacuate the colonists, when the evacuation was complete, they could pick them off, then sterilize the planet as well... Such was not the case, as reports from GS and GM reveal.

MOC is proud to include a new officer into its ranks: Ens. K'lla, who does her undercover work from Italy, Terra. Research continues on the Ketreceel White. Cdr. Sarena Zu-Merz believes she may be able to mutate the virus lethal to humans and Klingons that Tavana acquired, that will prove fatal for the Jem'Hadar.

Back at Starbase Victory, Azel received a promotion to Lieutenant.

Starbase Command
(*ejyo'waw' ra'wl'*)

-Adm. Katalyia K'Tore-Jiraal

Maintaining our starbases Victory and the marine base in the war-zone, K'Shona near Terra and Vigilant (Dughwl') in the Triangle.



-DIPLOMATIC-
-CORPS-

Diplomatic Corps.

(*ghar ra'ghom*)

-Cdr. Krysythe K'mpec Ka-el zi

Remaining at the Embassy on terra, seeking to maintain and improve relations with the Federation for the benefit of the Empire.

Science and Technology Command
(*QeD cham je ra'ghom*)

-Cdr. Volar K'zota

The HurghmaS slowed as it made its final approach, its damaged hull showing only the limited signs of the battle they'd barely made it through. The crew said little to nothing about their mission, and it'd been unlike their commander to keep just as silent.

Lauryn thought for a moment as the view screen revealed the planet before them. She'd often wondered what paradise would mean, if it was found in beauty, battle, or what was before her. It'd captured her eye for the last million kilometers, though her sense of duty returned her to her work. "Commander, we're approaching Khenzia now."

"Set subspace frequency to seven-two-one point six and broadcast a

general hail," Volar barked. Since they'd been diverted from the Orion sector Volar had become more and more gruff with each passing day of the two weeks at high warp to the asteroid barrier, and another two days altering course per the flight plan. The tedious course plotting had worn on his patience, but Flying straight through would have had grave results.

From the comm, an ensign completed the adjustment. "Broadcasting now."

It had taken just long enough for Lauryn to take her place to Volar's right in the command chair. The viewscreen flashed various symbols and settled on one solid male Klingon. "We've been expecting your arrival."

"Good. We're entering orbit now, prepare for our transport." The comm terminated. "Lauryn, K'Thug, and helm boy, get to the transport. Q'rk'yn," he turned to his science officer. "Continue repairs and then transport the crew down. I believe you'll find a present planetside." A flashing grin appeared for just a brief moment as he rose to his feet.

Two days later, the crew of the Hurghma S had been spread out across what was being named the "Central Complex". Khenzia was a fully tropical planet as far as geological studies had revealed. No exact winter had existed, though temperatures varied depending on region. The central complex was like a city built upon the centermost island.

The multitude of briefings Volar had been subjected to by what was now his staff had given him a good idea of what he'd been assigned. A planet to use for bettering the Empire, though by the means of science and not political association. The days

were wearing hard on the former diplomat.

Tucked away from view of the city, a house of sorts rested carefully along the landscape's nook-like feel. The place was intended for the commander in charge, for entertaining guests, but more an elaborate office than anything else. So far it was the one place no one seemed to bother Volar with reports, complaints, or bickering.

Perched quietly overlooking the tropic terrain, a data device gripped tightly in his gloved hand, scanning through the reports Volar noted that several personnel groups from the Corporation had been well placed within SATCOM. Construction was well underway for a new vessel, and the final completion of this Central Complex was slated for year's end. "Oh joy," Volar grunted, his enthusiasm lacking. Trying to forget for a moment that his new assignment would be a troubling one, it wasn't long before someone had tracked him down.



Hearing the slight sound from a comm badge on his arm, he slapped it. "What?" "I'd have left you alone if I hadn't felt it urgent," Lauryn's

voice struck back against him.

He knew she was right, there was something amiss. "Understood. Report."

"We've got an incoming message from Global Security, thought you'd

like to see it before the hounds here get their hands on it." Her dislike for the scientists had already been well documented. So far two of them had judged her strength inaccurately, solving their procreation situation.

Curious enough to give a low growl, Volar's interest was piqued. "Then by all means, lets see what the old bat has to say."

CHAPLAIN GENERAL CORPS.

(Ja'Dan ra'ghom)

-Abbot K'Obol K'Onor

For many years the clerics of the Klingon worlds have gone about their duties cloaked in secrecy. With the cloning of Kahless, this anonymity changed and we are reaping the consequences. Recently a young woman, Shekina, High Priestess from another world approached the Cdr. of Chaplain General Corps, Lord Abbot K'Obol K'Onor with a request for help in cloning a murdered High Priestess ruler. After much consideration we decided to assist her, directing her to an out of the way priory. But before the experiment began, the small Priory moon was invaded by Adm. K'Lay Chang with a war fleet, under orders to use our moon as a staging area in the Dominion war. She could not be persuaded to leave; and only thru the efforts of Operations Master Meth was she persuaded to cooperate with us, and to provide escort protection for Abbot K'Obol and cleric Kolaiah to travel to Cetagandia, homeworld of the High Priestess, to obtain genetic material to use in the cloning.



It appears that Meth has his own reasons for wanting it done, besides the ever-present Klingon Zha. We hope our efforts will be successful, but if not, we are still tied to Cetagandian politics now, as Kolaiah has agreed to bond to and mate with the High Priestess Regent Shekinah. If the cloning fails, their child will be the next High Priestess and ruler. A child who is more than half Klingon. There are already signs that some one would rather annihilate an entire ruling house than allow that to happen, again.

CAMPAIN COORDINATION COMMAND HEADQUARTERS

(Dupjij ra'ghom both)

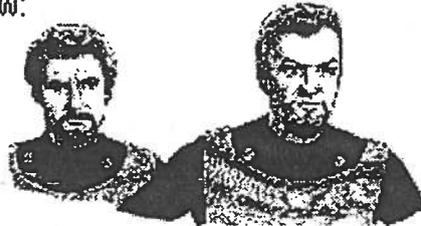
-FAdm. K'Zhen Zu-Merz

CCC was recently informed of a top-secret project that produced a clone of one of our officers - Ke'reth Makura. He is called Kane; through cutting-edge technology, he was enhanced with cybernetic implants that give him mental and physical capabilities far beyond the norm. Three months ago, Kane went AWOL, and is now working as a mercenary and bounty hunter. Needless to say, he is dangerous - but he has volunteered his services to the KSF, and, vowing to the desperate need of the war effort, a mission was given to him. Any further information will come from reports from Kane himself.

Kane was sent, by this office, to seek

out a reported birthing facility of Alpha Quadrant Jem'Hadar. Excerpts from his reports follow:

Having located a Vorta in a bar, Kane placed a tiny tracking beacon on



him, then contacted his Widow-Makers A-1 unit to begin tracking. Leaving the bar, he disposed of a young Gorn who tried pulling a knife on him, easily snapping two ribs with one hand and then snapping its neck in a headlock.

Later Kane medicated himself with a vial of orange liquid, a procedure he needed to repeat daily. The beacon on the Vorta led him to a small asteroid; his personal scans revealed a semi-automated research facility, protected by a single Jem'Hadar fighter. He targeted it, moved in behind, and his Forced Proton Cannons tore it to shreds. Then he targeted the power generator.

Kane had perfect night vision when he beamed into the birthing labs. His computer broke the computer's encryption codes, and he downloaded its files, just as three Jem'Hadar entered. Switching to combat mode, Kane had little difficulty dis-

posing of them through his strength and agility. Then he took a tube of genetic material from one of the chambers, turned the thermo controls to the hottest setting, and left the un-birthed Jem'Hadar to boil. After leaving, Kane sent word of his mission accomplished, requesting 50 bars of Latinum, and offering his services again.

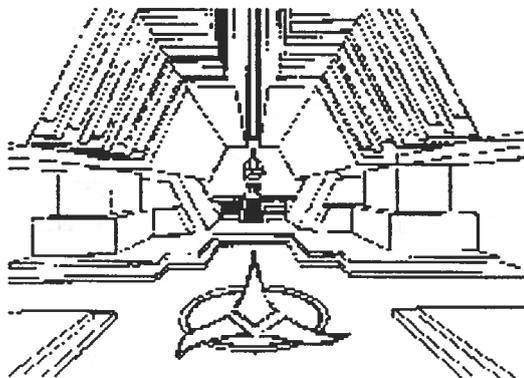
KONVENTION KORDER

William Campbell's Fantasticon Report
Commander Borg zantai K'Mpec
August 7 - 9, 1998

The third annual William Campbell's Fantasticon, August 7 - 9, was just as great and fun as the first two Fantasticons. But for Carrie Williams (B'Etera) and I ended up on a slightly sad note.

This convention had a little bit of everything that was related to Star Trek and Sci-Fi in general. There were guests from; Star Trek: The Original Series, Deep Space Nine, Voyager, Guests Of Star Trek; Alien Nation; BattleStar Galactica; Star Wars; and Babylon 5.

Most notably from ST: Voyager, Roxann Dawson (B'Elanna Torres); Guest of Star Trek, Barbara March (Lursa) and Mary Kay Adams (Grilka); and Star Wars, Billy Dee Williams (Lando). Carrie and I were able to make Barbara March (Lursa) and Mary Kay Adams (Grilka); Honorary



Member Of The Klingon Strike Force. Both were very honored and glad to accept the honorary status. All of the Guests of Fantasticon were very nice and laid back towards the fans. Next year's dates are July 23 - 25, 1999 at the same location; Los Angeles Airport Hilton; Los Angeles, California.

After Action Report

HopeCon St. Louis Mo Aug 7-9 1998

Kadak of the toQmaw'

It is good to be able to write to one's friends and comrades across the gulfs of space. It is even better to be able to meet with them in the face to face now and again in one's lifetime. Then best must be to be able to meet with more than one friend in a given year. And SMOF the Prophets have given us the Convention, and it is good indeed!



This has been a good year. February I was able to attend VisionCon in Springfield Mo with Adm. K'Zhen. June I was able to visit with both Adm. K'Zhen and Cpt. Kishin before attending The Klingon Year Games with Cpt. Kishin in Organia Oh. Then spending a few more days with my friends in the Demon Fleet after seeing Kishin, Mike and Elise (forgot to mention John M Ford and Elise Matthesen there didn't I) And now the memories of Adm. K'Lay at Hopecon this past August in St Louis Mo again with my friends in the Demon Fleet. For those in the KSF who have not yet attended a convention with one or more of their friends from afar, I

can only say "Do It!" Make the time and energy expenditure while you can and you'll be wanting to make it an annual ritual to perform year after year after year! So get working on that Klingon Garb! It's Fun!

I packed my Fnord Warp'd Wagon with everything I could think we might possibly want to have there at the Con the night before. Then got what sleep I could before leaving with the minimum time I figured I could get there, set up a Base Camp, and then meet Adm. K'Lay at the near by Deep Station Terminal. Working 3rd shift and sleeping 1st

shift can make for some challenging missions, esp. when I also work weekends so must take leave for these Kovert KSF Missions on Terra. Naturally there was construction going on in the Worm Holes which I had not counted on and some of the Spatial Anomalies were not well marked so I had to do some back tracking as well. Still I was able to secure our site at the Landing Zone and at least unload half the supplies before rushing off to pick up the Adm.. After that things moved rather quickly and are almost a blur to my memories.

There was no problems arriving at the Adm's terminal with time to spare, and before we knew it we were both back at the Landing Zone setting up our 47 hour Base Camp. Bread Machine, French Vacuum Coffee machine, Ice Chest with Cider, Soda, Fruits, Chocolates, Crab Meats, Granola Bars, etc etc etc... let it not be said that Kadak allows a guest to work

them selves till they drop without the proper sustenances for the basics of Life, Relaxation, and the pursuit of Happy Happy Joy Joy... Did I mention the special House blend of aroMic Massage Oil that the motley Krew of the toQmaw' is also known for. If your going to do a convention do it right with all proper necessities of home! Home is of course People!

Being a desirable Fan/Fun run convention in the Midwest and not one of those Cretin Con games me and mine so despise, there was not much to do till evening except make our own Klingon fun. And that of course is where it's all at! So we loaded into the Fnord and took off to explore the local sites for some target practice and a proper place for a Klingon to eat live food. We didn't find any till we had already decided to head back to the gathering site to feast there. We could smell the aroma of fresh bread from the lobby, and after fighting through a hungry mob of Terrans in front of our camps Barrier Force Screen, we made do with fresh bread and Java instead BURP!

We may not have found the live food we had gone off looking for, but we did do some of this quaint Midwestern Beach Combing. (Thrift Stores a Klingon's Treasure Trove) and found the Adm. a proper chest to secure the bribeerr... tributes we had brought for the House Chang Treasurys so it would not be lost or stolen by Ferengi or Rommies on her trip back to her Ancestral Lands. (Well it was in several boxes from several raids on Feddy shipping and our Letter of Marque specified that House Chang get first dibs on our Privateer's Booty It should also be pointed out that both Adm. K'Lay and Cpt. Kishin

are fond of the wicked pleasures of this Midwestern Beach Combing as well as the even more wickeder pleasures of the 'DQ' Hehehe...

Donning our respective Klingon Garb we spent the remainder of the first evening wandering and mingling with our fellow Klingons. K'Lay saving her formal evening wear for Saturday's Feast and in her more Away Team Garb, and I in my Klingon/Orion Front Evening Wear (think Orion/Harry Mudd with Klingon Saytr horns all the rage with the Troops stationed at the Orion Front, and well... I am an ordained Khaplin of the Khurch of the SubKlingon as well as a member of the Demon Fleet! He He Hee... ;) But the KAG Navy can't pin the rapp on me for their midnight Klingon Wedding in the central outdoors court and pool area being called into the police for Satanic Rituals by one of the hotel guests! I was watching from the shadows off to the side, and Cpt. Jack head of the Demon Fleet was still hours away with a flat tire. Sorry guys you'll have to fess up to this one... He He Hee.. Must have been the drums and chants at midnight (and the guests at the Camp Grounds where the Demon Fleet held their Klingon Year Games thought they had it bad at night HA!! The first to arrive were the undercover officers, they laughed and called the rest of the Police to go back as it was just a bunch of Klingons getting married. I noticed the undercovers stayed around for quite a long time partying with the Klingons at the pool. HA!! Did I mention we kept

the Bread Kuve toiling to turn out fresh wheat bread all weekend... every Klingon autah have a Kuve!

EEK! Next day already! Where is the time going, get back here! We wander the Con some more, the Huckster Room (where the Hucksters were not the only one's to make out like Bandits that weekend... like someone's kids who's Mum's name shall go unspoken He He Hee...the Art Room, the Con Hospitality Room, and then a seminar with Dr. Lar-ryeerrr I mean Lawrence Shoen to keep those who spoke the lingo in stitches (I kept having to ask the Adm. "What He SAY? What He SAY!" and she would reply "No What is a She and she didn't say anything down in Engineering." siiggghhhh... you had to have been there I guess... And of course lots of Klingons to Kabitz with. Adm. Bear Kragtowl of KAG kept wanting to talk with Adm. K'Lay but would keep disappearing before they got a chance. Other guests were the artists J.R.Daniels and Matt Farrow.

I have memories and photos (you want to send back that bribeerrr...Tribute Adm.? ;) of Adm. K'Lay on her knees at the feet of Cpt. Jack of the Demon Fleet in Awe of his authentic 17' BraveHeart Kilt. (I didn't look and neither did the Adm. tho she was in a good position ;) Did I say with Awl... I meant with scissors in hand, once again she is drafted with the task of helping with last minute costume work for others in need! Then the \$20 Feast... Smoked Turkey legs and BBQ Ribs... but the cooks must have really believed we were all Klingon for it was on the rare side for almost everyone's taste, sigh.... The Gang of Four of the Demonic Press



handed out issues of #5 and then entertained the still Hungry Klingons with their "Tickle Me Epetai Doll" (a parody on the Tickle Me Doll that was big last XMa\$\$ and the stepped down Thought Adm. Kris of KAG) you tickle it and it makes Proclamations. As I said it's People that make a Konvention!

The Costume Contest is short, only eight groups, and Bear Kragtowl wins as the Klingon Konehead from a Mirror Universe. Kaptain Kraggy for Emperor of KAG! Then lots more wandering around the rest of the night. The IKV Rakehell (AKA Klingon Kultural Exchange) have a video party of their Battle Cruiser Vengeance videos in their room. Adm. K'Lay continues to look for the missing Grand Pooch Bear (must have had a honey jar stuck on his nose ;) and the Bread Kuve continues to bake bread. BURP! Did I mention how smashing Adm. K'Lay looked in her Formal Klingon Evening Apparel with some Ear Rings and a Black Feather Fan fetched from the Orion Front!

Double Eek! Get back here time! We load up the Fnord Warp'd Wagon and sanitize our Base Camp so Terrans would not know any Klingons had been there. More Kabitzing with the Klin that are starting to slowly come out that Sunday morning. And then it is off to the Deep Station Terminal to see Adm. K'Lay off to her return to her ancestral lands. Interesting we eat at Taco Belle at both Air Ports once with Cpt. Kishin and again with Adm. K'Lay. BURP! But this time the

Bread Kuve is packed away in the Fnord. After seeing the Adm. off from our gloriously successful Rest & Relaxation leave, I return to the Klingon gathering site. Kabitz some more with my Klingon Friends there, watch the Klingon Kultural Exchanges skit on "How to survive on the Home World for NonKlingons", and bid my "Fair Thee Wells" to leave before the Dead Dog Party. Instead I stop off for a couple of hours of Private Mideastern Dance Classes while I'm in the area and head back for the Home Front. (Well I am interested in the Klingon / Orion sphere of Ops)

Klingon how appropriate a word for us all... "Cling On Friends!" As I said it is People that make Home and Konvention! "Got Konvention!?!"

HOW DO YOU SAY THAT IN KLINGON?

First of all, a typo in last issue's column:

lbackHa'pu' should be blbackHa'pu'.

Who typoed? Not me! I know that bl- is the correct pronoun prefix meaning "you"! Let's continue with some words from Mark Okrand's Klingon for the Galactic Traveler (if you haven't bought one yet, why not?? There's much humor in it!)

batlhHa' - dishonorably. Remember our lesson on the suffix -Ha', meaning "undo"? batlh means honorably, and so batlhHa' means the opposite. Let's make some sentences you may find useful.

batlhHa' blvang - you act dishonorably. conversely, batlh blvang means "you acted with honor".

So you would want to say:

batlh jlvang - I acted honorably.

batlhHa' Suvang - you (plural) act dishonorably

batlhHa' vang - he, she, they act dishonorably (no pronoun prefix needed)

batlhHa' bljatlh - you speak dishonorably.

batlhHa' Sujatlh - you (plural) speak dishonorably.

batlhHa' jatlh - he, she, they speak dishonorably.

batlh jljatlh - I spoke honorably.

batlhHa' blSuv - you fought dishonorably use the prefixes as above for other persons

matlhHa' - be disloyal.

blmatlhHa' - you are disloyal

SumatlhHa' - you (plural) are disloyal

matlhHa' - he, she is, they are disloyal

Some words you may find useful in writing your reports:

Do'Ha' - Unfortunately. Useful to comment "Too bad!"

HlvDuj - attack fighter (vessel)

jonpln - Engineering officer

jorneb or jornub - warhead (of a torpedo)

lopno' -party, celebration

Hlvje' bom - drinking song

baqghol - type of liquor

nov - alien, outsider, foreigner
 Hur'lq - outsider, foreigner (slang)
 natlh - be reprehensible, disgusting,
 contemptible (slang)
 nISwl' - disruptor rifle
 nISwl' Hlch - disruptor pistol
 nuHpln - weapons officer

ylHaD (study) - and we'll have more for
 you next issue!

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