

SubSpace Interference



Ship's Communications of the USS Rendezvous
1000

Stardate: July

From the Bridge

Captains Log 9807.16

The last few months have busier than I ever thought possible. Life on the ship is hectic as the crew roster is seeing its annual changes taking place. Events that have taken place recently have come off well. A rocket launch on the holodeck was very successful and a lot of fun. Commander Nilson is going to take charge of the crew for a month while I complete some work that I have to get done.

I need to note that the crew has been very patient with me as I struggle to get some organization and settle in. I have been in command now for over a year and I still find that there are times when the chair is a bit hard to sit in. Commander's Trowbridge and Nilson have done a wonderful job of helping out with daily tasks and communications. Activities are at an all time high with many of them overlapping. Shuttles are overbooked and shuttle pilots are heading for some needed shore leave in the next few weeks.

Admiral Hollinger sent an update on the status of the Seventh Fleet and it seems to be going well. There are changes taking place in all the ships of the fleet in regards to changes in their officers positions. The same I sense will be happening with us to a degree as well.

Hopefully in the next month, items will come together to get this ship in to ship shape and solidify positions and assignments. Changes in rank are also due for many of the crew and will be posted for the August meeting. All department heads will be contacted and gathered for discussions on upcoming ship events and changes.

The Explorer Simulator has taken off with great speed and has seen many missions already at this early date. In the near future we will hopefully be able to get the crew in to take a test flight out.

Upcoming Events

July 24–26: Away Mission to Las Vegas, NV. This will be the club's second trip to Las Vegas to go through "Star Trek: The Experience." Costs will be approximately \$80 for transportation and lodging. The Experience costs \$15.00. Each person will also need to bring enough extra money to cover food costs for the three days along with any other expenses that may arise. Contact Captain Brindley if you are interested.

July 25: Annual Star Trek Lagoon Day. Once again, the Utah Star Trek clubs will descend on Lagoon to show the locals how to have a really good time.

August 15: Monthly Meeting of the USS Rendezvous. 10:30 am in the USU Food and Nutrition building.

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Plus more of Michael Goodwin's monolith cartoons.

September 19: Monthly Meeting of the USS
Rendezvous. 10:30 am in the USU Food and
Nutrition building.

Detached Duty Report

The following is a copy of a transmission received from Lt. Knowlton. Her current assignment has taken her to new places. See if you can find out what she is studying and where she is?

June 30, 1998

G'day mate (I mean Captain)!! Current away mission is quite a contrast to my temporary assignment to the frozen land of Alaska. This new region is in their coastal winter, though I wouldn't know it from my regular assignment. Climatic patterns are much warmer. Natives speak with an interesting dialect--generally understandable, but worthy of a few data cards for further linguistic analyses.

A gathering of what appears to be prominent scientists has welcomed me into their midst, though they seem to like to talk about some obscure life form (sentient?) known collectively as poriferans. From holograms I can only say that these beings are full of holes, whatever that could be used for??

Lt. Knowlton

When You Wish Upon a Stargate

by Tom Post

Marla awoke to the beeping of her comlink to find a call from Admiral Hollinger waiting for her.

"Captain Brindley, a probe has found a planet in an unexplored part of space. I want the Rendezvous to look at it ASAP."

"It will mean calling off shore leave" replied Marla.

"Yes I know" said Hollinger "Starfleet wants the 7th Fleet to look into it and the Rendezvous is the only starship close to the planet."

Captain Brindley walked to Lt. JG Post's quarters and chimed the door bell. Lt. Post answered saying "Come in"

She entered and stated "Lt. Post, you are to call your team off shore leave. We have been ordered to look at a new planet ASAP. I want you to take command of the landing party."

"Yes Sir" replied Lt. Post.

After we are under way, I am calling a meeting and I want you to be there." Marla informed Tom.

Twenty minutes later Marla walked onto the bridge. "Captain, all crew are back on board and we are ready to leave." Lt. Hughes reported.

Marla nodded "Lt. Hughes, set course 221.01 at warp five."

"Course laid in and ready" replied Lt. Hughes.

"Engage" replied Marla, and the Rendezvous leaped into warp.

Later everyone but Tom was at the meeting. He came running in ten minutes late "Sorry Captain, I got wrapped up in putting the finishing touches on some Solar Sailers I want the Seventh Fleet to look at."

Captain Brindley looked curiously at Tom "Solar Sailers? What use would the fleet have for those?"

"For P.R. Sir" Tom replied as he took his seat at the table.

Marla got the meeting underway after a brief pause "You were all called off leave because of this.." A planet appeared on the view screen. "It is a planet heavily forested with ruins visible through the trees."

What Tom saw caused his mouth to drop open. Marla saw this and turned to him saying "Do you have anything to add Tom?"

"Well" replied Tom "I have seen ruins like this before. As you all know, I was the command of a science ship and the ruins look like the ones I found on a planet in the 7th star system in the Gotal star cluster on stardate 0207.96" Tom then went on to tell about the stargate and their computers.

Just then, Lt. Hughes spoke up saying "Captain, we have arrived at the planet."

Marla stood and looked to the officers present "You know what to do. Lt. Post, get your team together."

"OK" Tom replied and he left the meeting room.

Lt. Commander Steven Wall walked up to Tom, putting his arm around him and saying "If you could use another view point Tom, I would like to get a look at the ruins as well if you don't mind."

"Be in the transporter room four in ten minutes" Tom said with a smile on his face.

The team arrived on the planets surface. Tom said "Lt. Commander Wall, you take Ensign Briggs and Ensign Heare with you. I'll take Ensign Stevens and White with me. If you find anything interesting, let me know."

Hours passed and Commander Wall contacted Lt. Post and said "Lieutenant, I think we better get Commander Adams down here with a security team."

(To be continued)

Rendezvous Saga

by Tim Heare

Nightmares

"Faster, I must go faster" Marla thought as she ran through the corridors of the *USS Rendezvous*.

She wasn't sure why she was running, after all it was her ship. The only thing she did know was that somehow she must reach the bridge. If she could do that, everything would be all right. Her hunter could not harm her there.

"I must make it, I'm the crew's only hope." She whispered through gasps of exhaustion as she ran for the turbolift up ahead.

"STOP! Stand where you are and everything will be taken care of!" Called a voice that sounded like nails on chalkboard.

A strength she thought had passed hours ago surged through her body and pushed her into the turbolift. "Safe, I'm finally safe." She thought.

"Bridge" With her command the turbolift came alive with a dull hum as it started its trip upwards.

"I'm so sorry Captain Brindley. I cannot allow you to go there."

The turbolift shuddered to a stop. Almost instantaneously the doors whooshed open. Standing in the doorway were two humanoids. They were of the race never mentioned in Star Fleet records. Their skin took on a tint similar to the Romulans. While their Faces had two ridges that ran from each eye, one connecting to the mouth, while the other connected to the nose. One of the aliens addressed her, female she thought.

"You were told to stop."

"NOOOOOO!!!! Stay away!"

Marla was in darkness. After a few moments she realized, thankfully, that she was in her own bed.

"Captain, Its o-nine hundred. Are you OK? I was expecting you on the bridge an hour ago." Came Commander Ross Trowbridge's voice over the comm system.

"Yes, I'm OK. I'll be there in a minute." Answered Marla breathlessly.

"Take your time you sound exhausted."

Captains Log: Stardate 9806.27

Today we will be continuing a survey of a solar system in the neutral zone. Our survey is part of an educational treaty with the Romulans. It allows us to explore the neutral zone unhindered, provided we allow them to do the same. The treaty is void if more than one ship from each government enters each portion of the neutral zone. Personally I think it is just another way for the Romulans to try and gain our trust so they can have a better angle at our backsides

The turbolift doors whooshed shut as Captain Brindley entered the bridge. At the helm was Lieutenant Derrick Hughes, the comm was occupied by Ensign Tim Heare, multiple ensigns walked around with tasks for the day's operations. Sitting in her chair was Commander Ross Trowbridge, her number one. At the science station was Lt. Cliff Heath. In her eyes, they were part of the finest crew Star Fleet had put together. Cliff was the first to notice her.

"Well hello Captain, or should we call you Sleeping Beauty?" He joked.

Marla could hear the snickering coming from Tim, Derrick, and Ross. Her reply came like lightning. "Well that depends, should I tell the crew about your night light? Oh whoops!!!" Ross, Derrick, and Tim lost control and burst out laughing. This would be talked about for quite some time.

Tim leaned over to Derrick, "I don't think Lt. Heath will be joking with the captain for a month." Derrick just replied "Actually he is going to spend at least a month trying to get even. Its a game he and the Captain have. You should have seen what he did last year on her birthday...."

"Is there something you two would like to share, boys?" came Ross' voice.

"No sir, we were just.. we were just.. we were discussing how to use the comm system as a.. a.." stumbled Tim.

Satisfied, Ross turned to look at Marla as she approached the Captain's chair. "You look like you didn't sleep a wink, are you still having those nightmares?"

Her voice trembled as she recounted the events of her dreams. "Yes, and they're so strange. I wake up in my bed, and I have this feeling that someone has trapped me along with the crew. I don't know why but I keep finding my self running to the bridge. I never make it. I've gone through Jeffries tubes, and turbolifts, but I always get stopped. I don't even know who stops me. I can't remember what they look like. It all seems so... real."

"I want you to see the Doctor. I'm sure she can give you something to help you sleep." He soothingly told her.

"Captain we're receiving a hail from the fourth planet. Its... a federation signal." Tim informed Marla.

Before Marla could reply Ross stepped in. "Are you sure? I thought we were the only ship sent to this part of the neutral zone."

"We were. It looks like we've got a mystery on our hands. Ensign Heare, on screen." said Marla as she took her seat.

The image of a Federation captain winked into existence on the view screen, "STOP, You are in violation of the treaty. What in the federation do you think your doing! Don't you realize that your ship, in this section of the Neutral Zone, could cause the treaty to be broken!"

"I'm sorry, there must be a mistake. We were sent here to conduct the survey of this section." Marla calmly tried to explain.

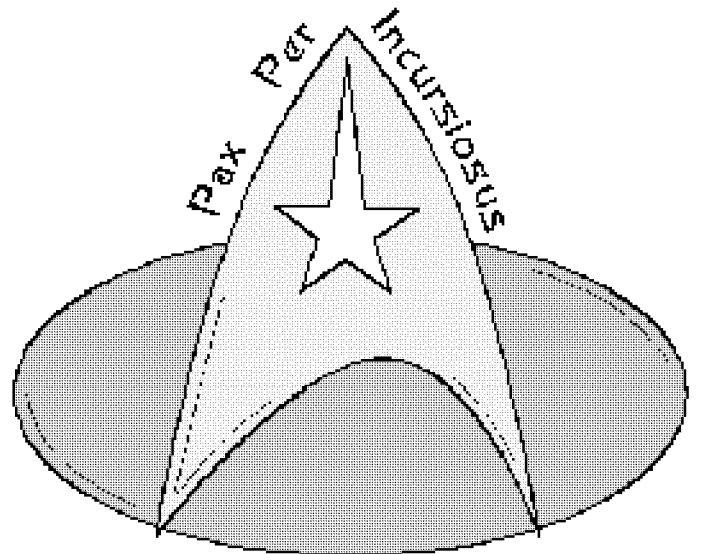
"You are right there was a mistake, a big mistake, you coming here! What is your name and ship, who sent you?" The captain screamed.

"I am Captain Marla Brindley. This is the *USS Rendezvous*. We were sent by Admiral Hayes. I do not like being bullied. We are coming to conduct this survey unless I hear otherwise from Star Fleet command. If you have a problem take it up with Admiral Hayes. Sir."

"I cannot allow you to come here, Captain Brindley. You can be assured that everything will be taken care of." With that the image blinked out of existence.

"I lost him Captain. His signal is gone and.... I'm finding no trace of it on the planet." Tim stated in a shocked voice.

"Well, that was interesting" Derrick said.



U.S.S. RENDEZVOUS
NCC-1898

“Ugh, the nerve of that guy!” Came Marla’s reply.

“Captain I think you need some sleep. Go see the Doctor, I’ll take care of the bridge.” Said Ross in a worried tone.

“I’m too tired to fight with you. You have the bridge Ross, but I want to know if anything more happens concerning our “friend”. Resume course Mr. Hughes.”

Marla sat on a bed in sickbay. The room seemed strange to her, she had never seen it so empty. “Computer, where is the doctor and her assistants?”

“The doctor and her nurses are off helping crewmen in their quarters.” Chimed the metallic voice.

She didn’t want to wait, so the thought crossed her mind about activating the EMH program. That thought quickly was swept out of her mind. The last time she used the EMH for a minor problem it gave her a lecture that would make an admiral want to suck their thumb and cry for their mommies.

The turbo lift doors opened in a rush of air. A medical assistant came in. She took one look at Marla and sighed. “Please tell me you have the flu. If I hear one more person ask for something to help them sleep...”

“Actually, that *is* why I’m here. This is embarrassing, but I’m having nightmares that are keeping me from getting rest.” Marla said with a little guilt in her voice.

“Yes, you and the other hundred people who are having problems with nightmares. Lay down. I’ll be right over.” She said reluctantly.

Marla laid on the bed. She always felt like they were more like planks of wood, than beds. The nurse came over with a hypospray. “This will help you sleep

for a few hours. I would give you more but we are running low.”

Marla opened her eyes. She was in sickbay. At first she thought she was alone. However after one sweep around the room she saw that the nurses, and the doctor herself, were on the floor.

Instantly she jumped off the bed and ran to the doctor. She was sound asleep. “Marla to the bridge!” no response. “Marla to the bridge!” again no response.

“Captain Brindley, you should not be here.” The scratchy voice came over the comm system loud and clear. “You should be with your crew. I will personally see that everything will be taken care of.”

“The bridge, he must be on the bridge.” She thought. The doors whooshed open as two figures walked into the room. “Lights off!” she commanded as she ran for the nearest table.

The room was plunged into darkness. All Marla could hear was the beating of her own heart. Then a shift directly ahead of her. Using all of her strength she shoved the table over. It connected with the figure in front of her, knocking it to the ground.

She ran for the jeffries tube in the back of sickbay. She reached the wall, but the hatch wasn’t there. Frantically she felt the wall. Behind her she could hear the sound of tools being moved to get the fallen person up. In no time they would be free, and on her.

There, she felt the door. She opened the hatch spilling in a solid beam of light into the room. Quickly she crawled into the tube and slammed the door shut.

Behind her the two attackers slammed into the wall. With any luck it would take a while before their eyes adjusted to the darkness again, allowing them to find the door.

Up ahead was a junction that went off in many directions. One directly ahead, one to the left, right, up, and down. Quickly she grabbed the ladder and started on her way up to the bridge. Once there she could take this man down, and everything would be all right.

“Wait!” she thought “This is what he wants me to do, I’m having this strange sense that I’ve tried this before. Yes, I did and it didn’t work. He’s waiting for me up ahead.”

Immediately she turned around and headed down. “He won’t expect me to come in another way.” she thought.

In a matter of minutes she was two levels below sickbay. She paused listening for any sounds of her pursuers. Nothing. Quickly she opened the door at the end of the jeffries tube. The hallway was clear. Slowly she started towards the other end of the ship.

After a few moments she heard the sound of footsteps. They were coming from behind her. The person was running, hard.

Up ahead was a phaser locker. As fast and quiet as she could she ran for it. Using her access code she opened the door. She could hear the person’s breathing now. It was a she. In one fluid motion she turned, kneeled, and set her phaser for stun.

The woman was close now. Marla estimated that whoever it was would be around the corner any second. The captain pressed her finger on the firing button. A stream of red energy burst from the phaser. At the same moment Chief of Security Shirley Adams rounded the corner. Using reflexes honed from years of experience Shirley dove under the bolt. Then, as if it was all planned, rolled on her shoulder to her feet.

“Captain!” She exclaimed with joy as she rushed to embrace Marla.

“I, I, is it really you!” Marla cried as she looked at Shirley.

“Yes, but there’re two nasty looking intruders not far behind me. Captain the crew is all asleep. I’ve tried waking up crewmen, but no one responds.” Shirley explained.

“I know. The intruders have taken the bridge. Do you know what they are after?” Marla questioned.

Marla’s ears picked up the faint sound of footsteps. They were coming from the corridor Shirley just came down. By the sound of the footsteps there were two pursuers. Their were closing in fast.

“Captain, those must be the aliens that are after me. I think we can lose them, but we need to reach my office and make a battle plan.” Shirley explained.

“Agreed.” Marla said as she turned to run. The footsteps were getting closer by the second.

After a few detours and pauses for breath, the two Star Fleet officers made it to Shirley’s office. Along the way they saw crewmen on the floor. Each crewman looked as if they had fallen asleep in half-stride. They paused to check them all. Every time it was the same, they were caught in a deep sleep.

Once inside Shirley stepped over to the view screen on her wall. The screen came alive after a few taps on the controls. A schematic of the ship glowed on the view screen.

“If we take this corridor to turbolift five, then go to level two, we should be able to climb the Jeffries tube up to the bridge.” Shirley explained matter-of-factly.

“Computer, show me where the intruders are on this screen.” Marla commanded.

“There are no intruders on the ship.” The metallic voice replied.

Of course there are no intruders, they took control of computer systems. “Computer, show me the location of all non-federation personnel on the ship.” Marla asked.

Multiple dots appeared on the screen. All of them were in groups of two. One group was just down the hall. They were bouncing from one side of the corridor to the other. After they hit the wall they would move back towards the middle again. Suddenly they started moving towards Shirley’s office.

Marla looked at Shirley. Someone was in trouble. Together they ran out the room and in the direction of the dots. As they rounded a corner their fears were confirmed.

“Captain, Shirley, Help me!” Screamed Lt. Matt Chism as the two aliens grabbed him. While one held Matt the other injected him with a hypospray. He collapsed to the floor in a deep sleep.

“We have found the Security Officer. Next to her is Captain Brindley.” One of the aliens stated in a scratchy voice.

“Excellent. I’m sorry Captain Brindley, you cannot be here. You belong with your crew.” Came the commanding voice over the comm. System.

The two aliens ran towards Marla and Shirley. Before they could react the aliens were on them. Marla fired a crimson stream out of her phaser at one of the aliens. It dodged it easily.

One of them reached Shirley and pressed a hypospray into her neck. Instantly she went limp and fell asleep.

Marla turned to run, but the aliens were too fast. Before she could react to their icy grip she felt something press into her neck.

Marla woke up with a scream in sickbay on the bed she had fallen asleep on. Once again the room was empty. She tried remembering the dream she had just had, but her mind was like Swiss cheese.

Now its your turn to write the Rendezvous Saga. What has happened to the crew? Are these just nightmares, or is it something more sinister? Who are these intruders? More importantly, what do the aliens want? Is there something you thought should have been done differently?

Good Luck!