Mission: Through a Mirror Darkly
Day: 1
Stardate 2446.03.04
>>>
(ISS Illuminar - Deck 5 - Gym - Detective Ariel Trei MU)

Day 2

(USS Illuminar – Deck 4 – The Prancing Pony - FO Commander Sienna Williams- Verin, CSec
Lt. T'Mur - 1920)

Day 3
(USS Illuminar- Deck 11 - Main Engineering - Security Officer - Ensign Larry 'Lucky' Day -
1024)
(USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay - ACEO - Ensign Tegian Pex, EO Ensign Charlie
Waffles - 1032)
(USS Illuminar- Deck 11 - Shuttlebay   - Security Officer - Ensign Larry 'Lucky' Day - 1033)
(USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Flight Operations Control Center – Merchant P'Rah (MU) and
3XO/CMO Lt. Commander Quinna Solice - 1040)
(USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Flight Operations Control Center – CO, Captain Sekal- 1245)
 (USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay – ACEO - Ensign Tegian Pex, EO Ensign Charlie
Waffles - 1247)
(USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay – CO, Captain Sekal - 1332)
(USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay – ACEO, Ensign Tegian Pex - 1340)
(USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay – ACEO, Ensign Tegian Pex - 1342)
(USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Flight Operations Control Center – P'Rah (MU) - 1345)
(USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay – ACEO, Ensign Tegian Pex - 1345)
(USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Main Hanger Bay - (MU) P'Rahl - 1350)

>>>
Day 1
Stardate 2446.03.04
>>>
(ISS Illuminar - Deck 5 - Gym - Detective Ariel Trei MU)

"On the way here I have heard rumors of a USS Illuminar heading to Bajor. How would you like
to proceed?"

The princess didn't need to know where she heard the rumors. It is better that she doesn't know
of the bounty hunter guild for her sake

(Reply T'Mur MU, Any)
(Posted by Edward)

>>>
Day 2
Stardate 2446.03.05
>>>

(USS Illuminar – Deck 4 – The Prancing Pony - FO Commander Sienna Williams- Verin, CSec
Lt. T'Mur - 1920)

T'Mur stepped into the lounge and looked around. The mood of the mission was weighing heavily in the room. There were not as many people as would typically found eating dinner. Those that were all seemed very serious. There was very little merriment and laughter that T'Mur had grown accustomed to in the room. In fact, there was even very little conversation. Most tables were eating silently, and those that were speaking we doing so in hushed tones.

In such a dim mood Sienna was easy to spot. She wore a bright outfit and her face shone brightly. T'Mur couldn't help but smile at the sight of her. She didn't appear as frail as she had in the morning.

She walked over to the table and looked down, "May I have this seat?"

Sienna smiled as her mate appeared, and nodded. Sienna still seemed tired, but no longer exhausted. It was like the temporal effects had begun to wear off, allowing her system to stabilize the further that they were from the anomaly.

"Something really bothered you, and I thought.." Sy didn't say that she had to have Luma beam her across the ship in order to make the prancing pony. "You might want to talk? Or?" What she had sensed was through the bond, even with the telepathic inhibitors that had been placed in her quarters to help her recover.

T'Mur sat down at looked across the table at her mate. She could feel the gentle tugs at their connection. It sent a warm feeling of pleasure through her. She had been warned by Luma that she had helped her get to the lounge, but the fact that she wanted to get out was a positive sign of improvement.

"I'm gratified that you desired to come here tonight," T'Mur said, reaching across the table and playing with Sienna's fingers. "I have missed our time. I do not want to bother you with problems tonight. I want this time to be for us."

It was only a bit of misdirection. She was being completely honest of her desires, and she did not want to involve her in the issue with Quinna. She was waiting to see what came from their interaction earlier. Perhaps she would address it later.

Sienna smiled as one of the waiters came by. She ordered food that she enjoyed - a chicken fried steak smothered in white sawmill pepper gravy with a giant mound of mashed potatoes also with the same gravy, a grape soda and corn on the cob slathered with butter. Looking over at her mate, Sy raised an eyebrow and carefully sent, ::You are the most beautiful woman in the galaxy.:: Her shields weren't up to par, but she was finally recovering.

T'Mur felt the warmth and returned her own mental image of how she saw her Sienna. Perfect in her mind, with a light shining from within that reminded her of a beautiful star, or the melody of a song that was pleasing to listen to.

She ordered a simple meal of a vegetable assortment with chopped sweet potato, and a vinaigrette dressing. Then she sat and looked over at Sienna, concern still in her eyes.

"I probably should have called Quinna, but all of a sudden I just felt better. I'm sure that there is some scientific reason for it, such as the temporal shock wore off, but I noted the ship position from the anomaly in case it mattered." Once a scientist, always a scientist.

"Or perhaps," the vulcan added, "your body simply needed time to readjust. What ever the reason, it makes me happy to see you up."

"So my love?" Sy asked after the waiter had left to place their orders.

T'Mur raised an eyebrow, "So?... That is usually a query that is followed by an uncomfortable question. I believe that we are beyond being uncomfortable around each other."

Sienna grinned, "This taught me a lesson. I could be lost at any time. So could you. Sekal informed me that we will be going to both Vulcan and Earth once we have recovered our people and get out of this universe. I'd like to meet with my alter. I have an idea that I want to run past you and the Captain about her, but it depends on my meeting with her. I've read the reports, and I'm intrigued. She's a universe-renowned scientist, the same as I. Do you…" She bit her lower lip in her tell, same as Giovanna. "Do you think she really is in danger if we left her here?"

"I believe that she believes that," T'Mur acquiesced.

"Like I said, I've been reading the reports, getting caught up on the situation. Their military is more advanced. You called her Giovanna right? She could help us." Sy had a flash of memory of the precognitive vision that she had while in trance with Riven - the xenolithe that she was convinced was in their future. She wasn't aware that she had shared that with T'Mur.

"I have, as per your wish, we have been, and she appears to be acceptant of it," the Vulcan said with a nodd. The sudden far away look concerned her, and a flash of something. Then it was gone. "How do you think she could help us?"

Sy played with T's fingers as the waiter delivered their appetizer. It was a vegetable platter with hummus and ranch dip. The ranch must be for Sy, so she dipped a slice of cucumber into the ranch and popped it into her mouth.

"I was thinking about suggesting she be placed in R&D on Mars. That way she's under the firm eyes of both of my Admiral parents, and Admiral Saleke. Do you think she could get anything past Sekal's father?" She spoke of Saleke with utmost respect, as he had mentored and guided her as well as his son.

"If his son is any indication I would think not," T'Mur surmised.

"I was -also- thinking, while we were on Earth… could.. would you marry me?" Sienna used the table for support and went down on one knee carefully and looked up at T'Mur. "My love, my life, my shining star. Would you do me the very great honor of marrying me?" She took the small box out of her pocket and opened the ring box. It was a sapphire surrounded by small diamonds. It was beautiful and the setting reminded Sienna of T'Mur's soul.

There have not been many times in her life the T'Mur had truly felt speechless. She had believed that she could anticipate most of Sienna's behaviors but this was not one of those times. Something happened inside her. A feeling. A warth that she had never felt before. It drove through the core of her body and out to her extremity.

She blinked and felt something in the corner of her eye. A tear. Then a thought came to her. She had said it before but it was never more appropriate than now. Unlike many, perhaps most,

Vulcans, the belief of suppressing emotions was the ultimate sign of logic and control. But she knew that sometimes, on very rare and special occasions, the only logical reaction was an emotional reaction.

Slowly she reached down and put her finger and thumb on Sienna's chin, lifting her face up as she kneeled down in front of her. She looked deeply into her eyes and she smiled.

"I can, and I will," she said calmly. "And that honor would be mine. It is after all… logical, since I love you more than life itself. As I understand the tradition, are you not supposed to put the ring on my finger?"

Sy laughed in joy, also crying quietly as she removed the ring from the box and slid it onto T'Mur's hand.

T'Mur leaned forward and pulled Sienna into a long and joyful kiss. She stood up, lifting her beloved off her feet, beaming with joy.

Suddenly a voice from behind them called out, "Did that just happen?"

Another voice replied, "I think it did."

The mood in the lounge began to shift. The dark cloud of doom that seemed to drift over the heads of the attendees dissipated to be replaced with warmth and joy. Somebody started clapping. Then others joined in. Pretty soon the whole room was applauding and whooping. Other couples joined the newly engaged couple in embraces. Some came up to them to congratulate them and give hugs and handshakes.

Sienna beamed as T'Mur helped her back into her chair. Looking at the waiter, Sienna ordered, "Bring out the real champagne. If the Steward has an issue with it, tell him that I authorized it and we will get more champagne the next time we're on Earth, which will be soon. Bring out a case of the vulcan white wine as well. T'Mur and I will have that." Sienna was allergic to most terran alcohols, and they had gotten the dry white stocked for her specifically. There was not anything more important than this.

::Luma tell Sekal please. He'll have expected it I imagine.:: Sy realized that she was tiring out quickly, far quicker than she had anticipated, but it felt like healing tiredness.

T'Mur had not taken her eyes off Sienna for a moment and noted her fatigue. They ate, and she even allowed herself a glass of the Vulcan wine, although she usually did not prefer alcoholic beverages. However she nursed her single glass for Sienna. She could see Sienna start to fade.

"We should go back to our quarters," she suggested, leaning over and kissing Sienna's cheek. "I would like to have some time alone with you while you are still capable of staying awake."

Sienna nodded, "Do you want to carry me or have Luma beam us back?"

T'Mur considered the options then said, "Perhaps a transport might be more appropriate, considering the circumstances."

She looked around the lounge and found the patrons now in animated conversations, smiling and laughing, as though a weight had been lifted from their hearts.

::Luma, can you please transport us back to our quarters now.::

She pulled Sienna into a warm, loving embrace as the transporter took hold.

(reply none)
(posted by Al and Mel)

>>>
Day 3
Stardate 2446.03.06
>>>

(USS Illuminar- Deck 11 - Main Engineering - Security Officer - Ensign Larry 'Lucky' Day - 1024)

Larry looked up at the engineering team that arrived and groaned inwardly seeing the new Trill engineer. Their previous encounter hadn't fared to well as he could sense his sudden discomfort finding out who Day was.

Of course, being in the shuttlebay with the two men who used to be his best friends, and now didn't trust him, didn't make the reunion with Tegian Pex any more welcome. He really just wanted to find a corner of the room and hide there.

Then Pex seemed to purposefully go to him to ask permission to approach the freighter. Larry just shrugged his shoulders.

"I suppose," he said. "It's what you were called up here to do. We're more here to make sure he," he pointed to the Caitian pilot, "doesn't go anywhere."

He tapped his comm badge, "Day to T'Mur, the engineering team has arrived."

=^=Very well Ensign Day. Have them proceed. T'Mur out.=^=

"There you go," Day said, "have at it."

(reply Pex)
(posted by Al Muir)

>>>

(USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay - ACEO - Ensign Tegian Pex, EO Ensign Charlie Waffles - 1032)

Tegian noted the discomfort of Larry, but there wasn't much he could do about it. He'd tried to apologize and he would do so again, later. But, now, it was time to act professional and ignore any hurt feelings.

He looked over at the pilot and nodded to the Caitian. "Sir," was all he said and then he half listened to the conversation Larry had with T'Mur. He was watching his decontamination team spread out along the back of the freighter.

"There you go," Day said, "have at it."

"Thank you, Mr. Day." He looked over the Caitlian. "Sir, we're going to board your freighter and attempt repairs to your reactor as our Captain ordered."

(reply P'Rah - optional)

With that Tegian and Ensign Charlie entered the freighter and headed towards the reactor. Tegian had his tricorder out, trying to determine how bad the leak was and if they were going to need protection from radiation. What he saw of the interior didn't inspire hope. The ship was held together with ... what was the human expression? Bailing wire and chewing gum... Whatever they were. He grimaced as he walked by shoddy patches in the walls where he could see exposed circuitry and occasional sparks.

The tricorder was reading an increase in radiation, but so far, nothing that was going to harm them unless they stayed for a prolonged period. Tegian got to engineering and opened the door and the tricorder's reading got bad, quickly. Tegian closed the door and turned to Charlie. "Go get two radiation suits. We're going to need them if we're going to repair that leak."

Charlie groaned and headed out of the freighter. Tegian kept scanning the freighter and looking around while waiting. A few moments later, Charlie returned with two suits. They helped each other get into the suits, checked the air supplies and the seals and then entered engineering again.

A bit more than two hours later, they sealed the leak and rebuilt parts of the reactor up to Starfleet standards. The radiation had dissipated to safe levels about forty minutes in, but they had continued to work in their suits until the repairs were complete.

Tegian had summoned the decontamination team back to the shuttle bay and had them clear security from the entrance to the freighter so that he and Charlie could exit and be cleaned before removing their suits on the shuttle bay floor.

Tegian's uniform was matted in sweat, but he knew he'd better check in before seeking a chain of clothes.

"Ensign Tegian to Captain Sekal. Repairs to the freighter's reactor are complete.   Sir, this ship is a mess. Do you need us to make any more repairs?"

(reply - Sekal)
(posted by Keith)

>>>

(USS Illuminar- Deck 11 - Shuttlebay   - Security Officer - Ensign Larry 'Lucky' Day - 1033)

Larry looked up at the engineering team that arrived and groaned inwardly seeing the new Trill engineer. Their previous encounter hadn't fared to well as he could sense his sudden discomfort finding out who Day was.

Of course, being in the shuttlebay with the two men who used to be his best friends, and now didn't trust him, didn't make the reunion with Tegian Pex any more welcome. He really just wanted to find a corner of the room and hide there.

Then Pex seemed to purposefully go to him to ask permission to approach the freighter. Larry just shrugged his shoulders.

"I suppose," he said. "It's what you were called up here to do. We're more here to make sure he," he pointed to the Caitian pilot, "doesn't go anywhere."

He tapped his comm badge, "Day to T'Mur, the engineering team has arrived."

=^=Very well Ensign Day. Have them proceed. T'Mur out.=^=

"There you go," Day said, "have at it."

(reply Pex)
(posted by Al Muir)

>>

 (USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Flight Operations Control Center – Merchant P'Rah (MU) and 3XO/CMO Lt. Commander Quinna Solice - 1040)

"Has Dr. Quincy checked out the merchant yet?" The question came from Solice.

 "Negative. His medical condition did not appear to warrant an immediate medical assessment and no medical team has been called to the shuttle bay. Do you have cause to believe that he might require medical assistance?"

Quinna looked at T'Mur, "I thought I heard that there was a leak in the reactor core. Perhaps I misheard." Quinna stated and then backed off.

"Would you care to meet the pilot?"

The Captain gave a slight shrug. "It would be logical to meet with him as I consider his offer."

He turned to one of the Flight technicians. "Have the pilot of the vessel brought in."

P'Rah stepped around the corner. "I am not surprised to see you Captain Sekal." He extended his hand in a greeting. Many things are much the same."

(Reply Sekal)

"As I was telling your Lovely Ms. T'Mur here that I would gladly trade you maps of our know universe, but I also will gladly answer any questions you may have. All I need is some help repairing my computer core." R'Rah said.

(Reply Sekal, T'Mur)

"Many of my past meetings are on that computer," P'Rah said.

(Reply T'Mur, Sekal)

(Posted by Kris B.)

>>

 (USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Flight Operations Control Center – CO, Captain Sekal- 1245)

 "I am not surprised to see you Captain Sekal." He extended his hand in a greeting. Many things are much the same."

 Sekal returned the handshake after verifying his mental shielding was solid. "Mr. P'Rah. You are correct."

 "As I was telling your Lovely Ms. T'Mur here that I would gladly trade you maps of our know universe, but I also will gladly answer any questions you may have. All I need is some help repairing my computer core."

"I already have someone..."

 =^= Ensign Tegian to Captain Sekal. Repairs to the freighter's reactor are complete.   Sir, this ship is a mess. Do you need us to make any more repairs? =^=

"Affirmative Mr. Pex, Mr. P'Rah has just requested assistance in the repair of his computer core. Please see to it."

(Reply: Pex)

 "Many of my past meetings are on that computer,"

Sekal looked back at him. "My engineer should be able to have that done quickly. Is there anything else?"

(Reply: P'Rah)

"Any intelligence you have will of course be valuable and I will make sure you are adequately compensated for it."
The strange, illogical turn of things struck him and his head tilted as he gazed at the Caitian. "If you know me in this Universe then how did you become a trader? I find the situation... curious."

(Reply: P'Rah, Solice, T'Mur, any)
(Posted by Charles G)

>>

(USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay – ACEO - Ensign Tegian Pex, EO Ensign Charlie Waffles - 1247)

Tegian had reported to the Captain, but he really had hoped that he wouldn't be ordered to do more repairs in his current state.

=^=Affirmative Mr. Pex, Mr. P'Rah has just requested assistance in the repair of his computer core. Please see to it. =^=

"Understood, Captain."

Tegian clicked off his comm badge and looked at his uniform. "Charlie, I hate to ask, but can you grab me another shirt, some water and an energy bar? And then you can go grab a shower and head back to Main Engineering. Or send someone else with those things, if you find someone fresher. I can handle computer core repair on my own."

Charlie chuckled and nodded as he walked away.

Ten minutes later, Tegian was under the main console for the computer, on his back, trying to figure out why it wasn't working when someone kicked his foot gently.

He wiggled his large frame out to find the cute security ensign holding a change of clothing, food, and water and smiling at him. Tegian still couldn't remember her name, which was now even more embarrassing.   "Where's Charlie?"

"I ran into him on the way out of Engineering and he asked me to bring this to you. I was on my way to relieve the detail outside the freighter," she responded, a smirk still on her face as she eyed his uniform.

"Ah...," blushed Tegian. "Thank you, Kelly." Tegian finally remembered her name. Her smile widened. "I was beginning to think you'd forgotten my name," she chuckled as she handed him the bundle and walked out. Tegian leaned against the defunct console, quite warm, from the encounter.

He opened up the water and drank almost half of it in a few swallows. Having been encased in a radiation suit for a few hours had caused him to get a bit dehydrated. He then ducked into an alcolve of the freighter and quickly changed his uniform, transferring his comm badge to the new one. He grabbed the discarded and dirty uniform and placed it next to the defunct console.

He then quickly wolfed down one of the energy bars and some of the water and got back under the console feeling much better and tried to figure out what was going on with the console. About thirty minutes later, and having replaced many of the components in the console, it was functioning once more. Tegian didn't like what he saw. "No wonder the Caitian wanted a repair of the computer core. It was in shambles.

Tegian had only brought two PADDs with him and he was going to need more, plus more to drink and eat. He set up the PADDs to begin copying off everything in the computer core. This was going to require a complete rebuild of this ship's computer. And, he couldn't risk copying anything to their computer. More PADD's were going to be required.

He looked at the time. It was close to 1300. "Ensign Tegian to Captain Sekal. My apologies, Captain, but this freighter's computer core is going to have to be rebuilt from scratch. There's too much damage to repair it. I'm copying the memory to PADDs and I'll put back what's usable when we have a new computer ready. I estimate the whole effort is going to take about twenty-four hours."

(reply Sekal)
(Posted by Keith)

>>>

 (USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay – CO, Captain Sekal - 1332)

With merchant P'Rah taken care of and floating somewhere about Sekal had taken advantage of the time to walk about the shuttlebays on an impromptu inspection. You couldn't call it anything else actually, a crewman walking around might be admiring the equipment or just getting in a bit of exercise but when the CO moved about areas of the ship outside of his normal routine he examined everything with a critical eye.

The secondary Shuttlebay was filled with the overflow of craft from the addition of the three fighters that had been taken aboard four months ago and it was past time to consider what was no longer necessary in order to make room. The addition of the merchant craft had left the primary bay short of space as well.

In his mind he could remember the time with his father before the launch of Illuminar.

~What do you see?~

He had been looking down at Illuminar prior to her launch. ~I see a ship that can do a number of missions and do them all well.~

~The missions you complete will define her role.~

What was the role of this ship? Diplomatic, a warship now due to her upgrades and available power. An explorer certainly. One that could assist in an emergency. A carrier? A nerve center of shuttle activity? Unnecessary in most cases due to her planetary landing capability. Most shuttle activity would be long range or short will little in between.

The fighters were rarely used but that was the nature of such craft, when they were called upon it was in unusual circumstances unless on a carrier such as a frigate. The use of them had been an afterthought, how to get them into more roles was something to be considered.

=^= Ensign Tegian to Captain Sekal. My apologies, Captain, but this freighter's computer core is going to have to be rebuilt from scratch. There's too much damage to repair it. I'm copying the memory to PADDs and I'll put back what's usable when we have a new computer ready. I estimate the whole effort is going to take about twenty-four hours. =^=

He tapped the combadge. "Acknowledged. Assign another to gather the necessary parts while you take a two hour break. After four hours of further work you are to turn it over to beta shift for at least eight hours while you have a rest interval after which you may return to complete the repair."

One thing he had noticed about his crew, if not reined in they would exhaust themselves in service to the ship. In times of emergency it was perhaps necessary but this was not one of those times. "I will inform the merchant promptly."

(Reply: Pex)

He was considering what shuttles to offload later as he tapped his combadge. "Find the merchant P'Rah and inform him that repairs to his computer will be completed by tomorrow evening."

=^= Aye sir. =^=

That done he began moving toward the main Shuttlebay doors to return to the flight control center. All of the craft appeared in pristine condition but a review of their use and flight time was in order.

(Reply: Pex, any)
(Posted by Charles G)

>>

 (USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay – ACEO, Ensign Tegian Pex - 1340)

Tegian was nervous about the bad news he had to tell the Captain. He hadn't interacted with him much since joining the crew.

=^=Acknowledged. Assign another to gather the necessary parts while you take a two hour break. After four hours of further work you are to turn it over to beta shift for at least eight hours while you have a rest interval after which you may return to complete the repair.=^=

Tegian was stunned and there was a noticeable pause before he managed a reply. He didn't get dressed down for the bad news and the Captain was actually compassionate. The Academy certainly didn't prepare him for this. "Thank you, Captain. I don't know how much assistance we wish to render to the owner of the freighter, but navigation, weapons and shields are all in rough shape and are all well past need of proper maintenance."

(Reply: Sekal)

(Posted by Keith)

>>

(USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay – ACEO, Ensign Tegian Pex - 1342)

Tegian walked away from the freighter, letting it download its contents to the two PADDs that were connected to it. Rather than calling Main Engineering, he decided to just walk to it and see who was on duty. There were a couple of other ensigns that were good at computer cores and if he was lucky, one of them would be there and could probably figure
out a way to speed up the downloading process.

>>

(USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Flight Operations Control Center – P'Rah (MU) - 1345)

P'Rah told what he could remember about Captain Sekal in the Mirror Universe, but needed his notes in his computer to give him a full story. He moved to the side so the CMO could give him a complete physical.   When he was careful about what he revealed.

P'Rah strolled back towards the captain.

=^= Ensign Tegian to Captain Sekal. My apologies, Captain, but this freighter's computer core is going to have to be rebuilt from scratch. There's too much damage to repair it. I'm copying the memory to PADDs and I'll put back what's usable when we have a new computer ready. I estimate the whole effort is going to take about twenty-four hours. =^=

"Acknowledged. Assign another to gather the necessary parts while you take a two hour break. After four hours of further work you are to turn it over to beta shift for at least eight hours while you have a rest interval after which you may return to complete the repair. I will inform the merchant promptly."

(Reply: Pex)

"Find the merchant P'Rah and inform him that repairs to his computer will be completed by tomorrow evening."

=^= Aye sir. =^=

"No Need, I am right here." Taking a deep breath, P'Rah looked pleadingly at Sekal "Look I cannot lose that data. That is my short term memory. Your doctor's counterpart is evil. She will experiment to get information. If I am going to lose my memory then I prefer my computer not be touched."

(Reply Sekal)

P'Rah reached into the pocket of his jacket. He pulled out some rods that were in there and read the note attached to them. "These are data rods for USS Nautilus. They are for you."

(Reply Sekal)
(Posted by Kris B)

>>

(USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Main Shuttlebay – ACEO, Ensign Tegian Pex - 1345)

Arriving in Main Engineering, Tegian did a walkthrough, looking around in the nooks. There were a number of blind spots if you just stood in the middle of the room. "Ensign Priscallia, I have a job for you. The freighter's computer core is completely shot. We need to build a new one, but first we need to download everything that we can off the old one, whether or not the memory is usable. And we need to keep those contents isolated from the Illuminar systems. I started by using two PADDs that I had with me and took them offline. If you can come up with something more elegant with more capacity, please do so. But, I need you to go back to the

freighter and for the next two hours, keep up with that process. And, while that's going on, design the freighter's new computer core. I think we can give it something better than the original."

Priscallia nodded. "At once, sir." Tegian smiled. "Thank you. I'll see you in a few hours."

Tegian looked around for Ensign Charlie and couldn't find him. "Computer, please tell me the location of Ensign Charlie Waffles."

[Ensign Charlie Waffles is in his quarters.]

Tegian looked around. "Okay, I need five volunteers to work on the freighter. Two in radiation suits to clean up the Engineering. But, you'll get some extra time off." Two hands shot up. "Please do a thorough job. It was quite hot in there." Tegian chuckled at his own joke, but no one else did. "And I need an overhaul on the navigation system, weapons and shields. Replace or rebuild what's there. Strengthen the power conduits leading to those systems, especially the weapons and shields. I'm going to see if we can also boost the power from the reactor once Engineering is free from radiation."

"Okay, I'll check in on you in a few hours."

The team left and Tegian sat down at a workstation, logged the assignments and the plan and then sent a message to T'shalaith with his schedule for the next week. As luck would have it, he was on the Alpha shift. He could only hope her schedule lined up. He'd decided while fixing that reactor leak that he wanted to see more of her and see if his dreams matched reality.

He shook his head at that thought and returned to his quarters for a shower, clean clothing, a quick meal and then a short nap.

(reply none)
(Posted by Keith)

>>

 (USS Illuminar- Deck 10 - Main Hanger Bay - (MU) P'Rahl - 1350)

He took them with a nod. "My thanks to you. What would you consider proper renumeration? We can resupply your ship and have a stock of dilithium crystals used for the shuttles if you wish to use them as currency. I have no issue in haggling with you over the price."

"The repairs will be enough, but really I could use some fresh vegetable seedlings." P'Rah said, "I too have a good supply of Crystals."

He nodded. "I will see how much I can part with then we will discuss the terms. I will also set aside a cabin for your use while here, it will be more comfortable than your ship while it is undergoing repair. In the meanwhile, I will review the data on the rods. Is there anything else you require?"

"You are too generous. I have more information for you. I cannot remember, but when my computer is up and running…" P'Rah mentioned.

(Reply Sekal)

P'Rah shrugged, "After some rest, I will try and remember."

(Reply Sekal)
(Posted by Kris B)

>>>