

From magneto@bcfreenet.seflin.lib.fl.us Wed May 22 08:52:50 1996
Date: Thu, 9 May 1996 05:04:57 -0400 (EDT)
From: Deborah Capuano <magneto@bcfreenet.seflin.lib.fl.us>
Reply to: venture@stargame.org.H'He'd.gotten.the.distince.t.impression.something.was.upsetting
To: pjb4288@rit.edu, lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us
Cc: venture@stargame.org
Subject: VEN: Meeting room (Mirkan, Liridian, Boulay, Akapella)

Lt Liridian, form the look in her eyes as she so sploke to the others...but it wasn't his business so hie didn't ask, he merely nodded..."Good luck , Lt." (resp Liridian if any)...then he nodded to Boulay..."Commander..." (resp Boulay)

From ronp@netcom.com Sun May 26 14:02:27 1996
Date: Thu, 16 May 1996 05:00:32 -0700
From: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
Reply to: venture@stargame.org
To: venture@stargame.org
Subject: VEN Blackburn

>Blackburn walked in and Boulay decided to officially open the meeting
>without nasty comments.

>He stood up ramrod straight and called out, "Admiral on deck!"

Normally, Blackburn would have commented, but for the part he was going to play, he needed it. He gave a nod to Boulay, and went about his preparations.

From PJB4288@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Sun May 26 14:09:53 1996
Date: Thu, 16 May 1996 10:57:27 -0400 (EDT)
From: Pete Boulay <PJB4288@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
Reply to: venture@stargame.org
To: venture@stargame.org
Subject: VEN Ven: Meeting (sit down kids)

>Normally, Blackburn would have commented, but for the part he was going to
>play, he needed it. He gave a nod to Boulay, and went about his preparations.

Pete gave a hint of a smile and sat down...

From lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us Sun May 26 14:10:05 1996
Date: Thu, 16 May 1996 10:02:28 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Reply to: venture@stargame.org
To: venture@stargame.org
Subject: VEN akapella

> >Blackburn walked in and Boulay decided to officially open the meeting
> >without nasty comments.
>
> >He stood up ramrod straight and called out, "Admiral on deck!"

Akapella rose to her feet, though her stance would hardly have been described as being at attention. As one medical acquaintance might

havebeen heard to say, "I'm a doctor, not a soldier."

> Normally, Blackburn would have commented, but for the part he was going
> to play, he needed it. He gave a nod to Boulay, and went about his
> preparations.

She nodded a greeting to Blackburn and waited for him to be seated.

Akapella ends.

From ronp@netcom.com Sun May 26 14:10:37 1996
Date: Thu, 16 May 1996 09:57:45 -0700 (PDT)
From: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
Reply to: venture@stargame.org
To: venture@stargame.org
Subject: Re: VEN akapella

Akapella, mail me please. I've got a question for you.
Ron

From lyre@fn3.freenet.tlh.fl.us Sun May 26 14:10:47 1996
Date: Thu, 16 May 1996 13:04:10 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@fn3.freenet.tlh.fl.us>
To: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
Cc: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: Re: VEN akapella

what's up, ron? randye

On Thu, 16 May 1996, Ron Peterson wrote:

> Akapella, mail me please. I've got a question for you.
> Ron
>
>

From ronp@netcom.com Sun May 26 14:11:09 1996
Date: Thu, 16 May 1996 10:50:01 -0700 (PDT)
From: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
To: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: Re: VEN akapella

I forget, can you pick up on people's moods?
Ron

From lyre@fn3.freenet.tlh.fl.us Sun May 26 14:11:15 1996
Date: Thu, 16 May 1996 13:54:59 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@fn3.freenet.tlh.fl.us>
To: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
Cc: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: Re: VEN akapella

yes, though normally she can shield them. right now, with her fatigue,
i'm thinking she's picking them up. randye

On Thu, 16 May 1996, Ron Peterson wrote:

> I forget, can you pick up on people's moods?
> Ron
>
>

From lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us Sun May 26 14:14:40 1996
Date: Thu, 16 May 1996 16:07:31 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Reply to: venture@stargame.org
To: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
Cc: uss venture roleplaying campaign <venture@stargame.org>
Subject: VEN akapella (about blackburn)

As an empath living amongst beings whose emotions were readily discernible, Akapella had had to learn Vulcan mind techniques and to rely on the protection of her de-sensitizing gloves to shield her from the constant onslaught and to give others privacy.

Fatigue was setting in, and her shields were slipping. Especially now that her attention was on Blackburn. She was sensing some very strong emotions from him presently.

This promised to be more than the normal briefing.

Akapella ends.

From JESEAY01@ulkyvm.louisville.edu Sun May 26 14:14:53 1996
Date: Thu, 16 May 96 16:39:15 EDT
From: James Seay <JESEAY01@ulkyvm.louisville.edu>
Reply to: venture@stargame.org
To: venture@stargame.org
Subject: VEN Atoz goes to the briefing...

1015 hours

After looking in on both of the prisoners in Sickbay, Atoz proceeded to the meeting.

(GM - What is the status of the prisoners?)

(GM - Who is there waiting for him?)

From ronp@netcom.com Sun May 26 14:15:44 1996
Date: Thu, 16 May 1996 15:57:24 -0700 (PDT)
From: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
To: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: Re: akapella (about blackburn)

Nice.....
Ron

From PJB4288@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Sun May 26 14:17:50 1996
Date: Thu, 16 May 1996 21:31:12 -0400 (EDT)
From: Pete Boulay <PJB4288@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>

Reply to: venture@stargame.org
To: venture@stargame.org
Subject: VEN Ven: Atoz...

>After looking in on both of the prisoners in Sickbay, Atoz proceeded to the
>meeting.

>(GM - What is the status of the prisoners?)

The Vulcan is conscious with no signs of any problems but chances are not being taken.

The other guy (Harrington?) is comatose but all signs of actual continuing damage have stopped. Occasional seizures are noticed on his chart.

>(GM - Who is there waiting for him?)

Just a nurse who had been given information to give him...

Atoz comes into the meeting to see everyone just sitting down.

From lyre@fn3.freenet.tlh.fl.us Thu May 30 12:22:09 1996
Date: Fri, 17 May 1996 10:59:02 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@fn3.freenet.tlh.fl.us>
To: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
Cc: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: Re: akapella (about blackburn)

thank you, kind sir. i can't wait to see what blackburn is feeling
mischievous about. randye

On Thu, 16 May 1996, Ron Peterson wrote:

> Nice.....
> Ron
>
>

From sturmde@wfu.edu Thu May 30 12:22:19 1996
Date: Fri, 17 May 1996 08:38:10 -0400 (EDT)
From: David E G Sturm <sturmde@wfu.edu>
Reply to: venture@stargame.org
To: venture@stargame.org
Subject: Re: VEN Ven: Before meeting

On Tue, 14 May 1996, Pete Boulay wrote:

> >"Eh-hem, ur, excuse me. I wouldn't think of intruding in your conversations,"
> >she parlays, "but unfortunately I'm a rare telepathopath, and suffer great
> >pains from the intense telepathic conversations you're having. They come across
> >to me as the sounds of loud beating drums."
>
> Pete had sat down to talk to this new person and she simply got up and walked
> away from him.

{OOO Actually, Marko just didn't notice Pete among all the "noise". She didn't walk away from him, cause she had sat down at the table already! Let's just say she "didn't return his looks hither out of not noticing him *yet*." Emphasis on yet. I'm sure after the meeting, she'll notice him. :-) }

From sturmde@wfu.edu Thu May 30 19:36:03 1996
Date: Fri, 17 May 1996 08:38:10 -0400 (EDT)
From: David E G Sturm <sturmde@wfu.edu>
Reply to: venture@stargame.org
To: venture@stargame.org
Subject: Re: VEN Ven: Before meeting

On Tue, 14 May 1996, Pete Boulay wrote:

> >"Eh-hem, ur, excuse me. I wouldn't think of intruding in your conversations,"
> >she parlays, "but unfortunately I'm a rare telepathopath, and suffer great
> >pains from the intense telepathic conversations you're having. They come across
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> away from him.

{OOO Actually, Marko just didn't notice Pete among all the "noise". She didn't walk away from him, cause she had sat down at the table already! Let's just say she "didn't return his looks hither out of not noticing him *yet*." Emphasis on yet. I'm sure after the meeting, she'll notice him. :-) }

From sturmde@wfu.edu Thu May 30 19:36:08 1996
Date: Fri, 17 May 1996 08:36:09 -0400 (EDT)
From: David E G Sturm <sturmde@wfu.edu>
Reply to: venture@stargame.org
To: venture@stargame.org
Subject: Re: akapella (VEN Intense Pain)

{The usual Dave-delay again... :-) }

Following James' plea...

> Akapella was startled by the remarks of a new officer she did not know
> and who was apparently suffering from her telepathic conversation with
> Liridian. "Pardon me," she said, "I was unaware that there was any crew-
> person whose condition might be affected by our private conversation.
> I'm Dr. Cantia Akapella, ship's CMO. And you are?"

"A pleasure, Doctor. Lt Cmdr Marko., er, Marguerite James. Chief Engineer, transferring over from the Lexington."

> "Welcome to Venture. If you have not done so already, I'd like you to
> schedule your exam as soon as possible. As for the meeting beginning,
> we'll have to await the arrival of Admiral Blackburn or whomever called
> it."

"Sure....." at this point the Ad-man is entering.

> (response--note, akapella's gloves only block out most emotional
> discharge, while her mental shields usually take care of the rest.
> however, whenever you want her to pick up something, let me know.)

{Is that a *mental* note? :-) Marko's abilities are analogous to the universal acceptor in blood types. She picks up everything, *but* it all comes in as static. She can't read *anything*. All she can tell is that there's like buzzing and ringing "in her ears". Not a completely useful thing either, no directional abilities at all. She is *great* to have

at a poker game though! No secret mentalling going on--she'd "hear" the attempt. :-) Consider her "Telepathicdetection Woman <TM>, coming soon from Marvelous Comics". :-) }

From lyre@fn3.freenet.tlh.fl.us Thu May 30 19:36:59 1996
Date: Sat, 18 May 1996 19:27:37 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@fn3.freenet.tlh.fl.us>
To: pjb4299@rit.edu, ronp@netcom.com
Cc: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: ven: hey!!

hi, guys,

the two of you have set up this briefing, even got me to help set it up,
and two days have past with no word. how long are you going to keep us in
suspense? huh? huh? 8-)

randye

From ronp@netcom.com Thu May 30 19:37:06 1996
Date: Sat, 18 May 1996 19:17:40 -0700 (PDT)
From: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
To: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: Re: ven: hey!!

I'm waiting till everyone gets there.
Ron

From lyre@fn3.freenet.tlh.fl.us Thu May 30 19:37:10 1996
Date: Sat, 18 May 1996 23:46:11 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@fn3.freenet.tlh.fl.us>
To: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
Cc: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: Re: ven: hey!!

who's missing? r

On Sat, 18 May 1996, Ron Peterson wrote:

> I'm waiting till everyone gets there.
> Ron
>
>

From PJB4288@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Thu May 30 19:37:34 1996
Date: Sun, 19 May 1996 01:32:01 -0500 (EST)
From: Pete Boulay <PJB4288@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
To: lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us
Subject: Re: ven: hey!

That's up to Ron...I'm waiting on him.

From ronp@netcom.com Thu May 30 19:38:02 1996
Date: Sun, 19 May 1996 05:02:13 -0700 (PDT)

From: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
To: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: Re: ven: hey!!

Trapsey for one. The main victum :) of my mischief.

R

From lyre@fn3.freenet.tlh.fl.us Thu May 30 19:38:14 1996
Date: Sun, 19 May 1996 08:16:36 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@fn3.freenet.tlh.fl.us>
To: morton trapsey <rob@iris.washington.edu>,
nicholas knight <gt3083@siucvmb.siu.edu>
Cc: ronp@netcom.com, pjb4288@rit.edu,
the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: ven: get your butts to the meeting!! 8-)

hi, rob, dennis,

we're waiting.....

randye (the pot)

From ronp@netcom.com Thu May 30 19:38:20 1996
Date: Sun, 19 May 1996 08:47:24 -0700 (PDT)
From: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
To: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: Re: ven: get your butts to the meeting!! 8-)

giggle

From rob@iris.washington.edu Thu May 30 19:38:40 1996
Date: Sun, 19 May 1996 14:16:14 -0700 (PDT)
From: Robert Casey <rob@iris.washington.edu>
To: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Cc: nicholas knight <gt3083@siucvmb.siu.edu>, ronp@netcom.com,
pjb4288@rit.edu, the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: Re: ven: get your butts to the meeting!! 8-)

> hi, rob, dennis,
>
> we're waiting.....
>
> randye (the pot)

I've been there the whole time. I posted Trapsey's entrance into the meeting room some time ago. There hasn't been much Venture activity coming across my screen lately. I figured that either Ron or the GM hadn't found time to post yet, or that there were delays because of the stargame.org transitions. Am I missing something?

-Rob

From lyre@fn2.freenet.tlh.fl.us Thu May 30 19:38:45 1996
Date: Sun, 19 May 1996 17:26:24 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@fn2.freenet.tlh.fl.us>
To: Robert Casey <rob@iris.washington.edu>
Cc: nicholas knight <gt3083@siucvmb.siu.edu>, ronp@netcom.com,
pjb4288@rit.edu
Subject: Re: ven: get your butts to the meeting!! 8-)

i don't know, but at least ron had no idea trapsey was there because he told me he was waiting on you to post his arrival. i guess because he's been silent during the interchange between james, boulay, mirkan, and akapella.
the pot

On Sun, 19 May 1996, Robert Casey wrote:

> I've been there the whole time. I posted Trapsey's entrance into
> the meeting room some time ago. There hasn't been much Venture activity
> coming across my screen lately. I figured that either Ron or the GM
> hadn't found time to post yet, or that there were delays because of the
> stargame.org transitions. Am I missing something?
>
> -Rob
>
>

From ronp@netcom.com Thu May 30 19:38:51 1996
Date: Sun, 19 May 1996 14:45:42 -0700
From: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
To: venture@stargame.org
Subject: Who's at the meeting

Ok, wrong subject title... If you aren't at the meeting, get there.
Ron

From PJB4288@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Thu May 30 19:39:06 1996
Date: Sun, 19 May 1996 23:49:12 -0400 (EDT)
From: Pete Boulay <PJB4288@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
To: venture@stargame.org
Subject: Ven: List of ppl in room

Ok so far I see in the room:

Boulay
Mirkan
Akapella
Trapsey
Blackburn
T'Kalleil
Marko
Liridian

I don't see Knight there....and..who am I forgetting...McGurn is in prison.

From ronp@netcom.com Thu May 30 19:39:12 1996
Date: Mon, 20 May 1996 04:15:35 -0700
From: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
To: venture@stargame.org

Subject: Blackburn(Assuming everyone's here)

Blackburn sat behind the table, and looked at the gathered assembly. There were new faces that he didn't know. Ah the new ones to fill in gaps. I know I've been away from my ship too long. To do this properly, would take every ability to control his face, his outward emotions.

He stood up ram-rod straight and moved to the front of the table. "Mr. Trapsey, front and center." His voice hard and stiff. Not his usual easy going self.

<response>

Assuming he does come forward, Blackburn stares Trapsey in the face. Steady.. steady, both hands go behind his back. "Your recent performances have been under heavy review by a board of Admirals. They looked at your actions while commanding the Venture, after leaving SB 225. Your interaction with Silkie." He grabbed the official box with one hand and held it close to his back. "Your little episode with the Vice President." Step closer. "Your unofficial steps done in Engineering on the Venture." Step closer. "They went over your record with a fine tooth comb. It was not pretty mister." Another step. Only a foot separates them. During the pause, his free hand comes forward and up. "Your days as a Commander are numbered." Pause to let that set in, not long enough for him to react though. "Numbered to zero." The hand reaches up and pulls the rank insignia off. Unseen, the hand holding the box pops it open. "Yes, these admirals looked hard at your record. It was sad." The hand slides forward carefully. A slight grin appears? "Nogura and myself were pleased." He steps back, and lifts the open box, new medal shining in the light. "Congratulations Captain."

The .sig project was our last best hope for peace. It failed. In the year of the Editor War, it became something greater. Our last best hope for victory. The year is 1995. The file: .sig5

Ron Peterson ronp@netcom.com ronp@cc.gatech.edu
And/GM Ven/Adm. Blackburn Nor/Dr. Kramer
Lal/Janet Kemper Apa/Jane Langford

From lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us Thu May 30 19:39:17 1996
Date: Mon, 20 May 1996 07:43:06 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
To: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
Cc: venture@stargame.org
Subject: ven: akapella (at the meeting)

have to add the "ven" to our sub headings.)

> "Your days as a Commander are numbered." Pause to let that set in, not long
> enough for him to react though. "Numbered to zero." The hand reaches up and
> pulls the rank insignia off. Unseen, the hand holding the box pops it open.
> "Yes, these admirals looked hard at your record. It was sad." The hand slides
> forward carefully. A slight grin appears? "Nogura and myself were pleased." He
> steps back, and lifts the open box, new medal shining in the light. "Congratulations Captain."

Finally, Akapella could smile. She had known that Blackburn was up to some mischief from the emotions she had sensed from him. Now she knew why. And she was happy for the new captain, adding her congratulations to those of the others present.

Then a darker thought occurred. Why had he been promoted? Had it something to do with Michael Raymond's absence from the meeting?

Akapella pondered this as the meeting progressed.

Akapella ends (for now)

From ronp@netcom.com Thu May 30 19:39:24 1996
Date: Mon, 20 May 1996 04:49:13 -0700 (PDT)
From: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
To: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: Re: ven: akapella (at the meeting)

I thought it was common knowledge that zReymond had been transfered...

From lyre@fn2.freenet.tlh.fl.us Thu May 30 19:39:31 1996
Date: Mon, 20 May 1996 08:29:18 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@fn2.freenet.tlh.fl.us>
To: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
Cc: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: Re: ven: akapella (at the meeting)

remember that akapella was out of it when the silkie returned, and she's
had no other opportunity to learn anything since then.
randye

On Mon, 20 May 1996, Ron Peterson wrote:

> I thought it was common knowledge that zReymond had been transfered...
>
>

From ronp@netcom.com Thu May 30 19:39:37 1996
Date: Mon, 20 May 1996 05:38:26 -0700 (PDT)
From: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
To: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: Re: ven: akapella (at the meeting)

Oh, yeah... You haven't heard something from your staff? No gossip, nothing?
R

From lyre@fn3.freenet.tlh.fl.us Thu May 30 19:39:48 1996
Date: Mon, 20 May 1996 09:43:28 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@fn3.freenet.tlh.fl.us>
To: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
Cc: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: Re: ven: akapella (at the meeting)

since i've already posted that she didn't know, i'm going to go under the
assumption that they hadn't said anything to her. they were too busy
trying to get the new biomonitors set up, and she was only in sickbay
about 20 minutes.

randye

p.s. since i wasn't reading posts for a while there, i don't know how he
was written out, either.

On Mon, 20 May 1996, Ron Peterson wrote:

> Oh, yeah... You haven't heard something from your staff? No gossip, nothing?
> R
>
>

From GT3083@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU Thu May 30 19:42:12 1996
Date: Mon, 20 May 96 12:32:02 CST
From: GT3083@SIUCVMB.SIU.EDU
To: ROB@IRIS.WASHINGTON.EDU, PJB4288@RIT.EDU, RONP@NETCOM.COM,
lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us, jeseay01@ulkyvm.louisville.edu,
dmahaff@tenet.edu, sturmde@wfu.edu, schildin@pilot.njin.net,
Magnet@BcFreenet.Seflin.Lib.FI.Us, jbagshaw@ucs.indiana.edu,
rdavis62@maine.maine.edu, Venture@Stargame.Org
Subject: VEN:Last Knight

(Grrr. I guess no one got my post last -month- that Knight showed up at the meeting after searching for an affordable transport...*sigh*...guess I'll have to dig it up...rest assured, I -am- here, though a bit depressed; I just saw the final episode of Forever Knight...: ()

IC:

Nick kept a neutral expression as Blackburn sprung the surprise promotion. He snuck a glance at Akapella.

(others' reactions?)

Dennis "Hollywood" Campbell "Evolution is vastly overrated."
GT3083@Siucvmb.Siu.Edu (paraphrased) -Ambassador Delenn, Babylon 5

From PJB4288@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Thu May 30 19:42:35 1996
Date: Mon, 20 May 1996 14:53:10 -0400 (EDT)
From: Pete Boulay <PJB4288@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
To: venture@stargame.org
Subject: Ven: promotions and neutral glances

>(Grrr. I guess no one got my post last -month- that Knight showed up at the
>meeting after searching for an affordable transport...*sigh*...guess I'll have
>to dig it up...rest assured, I -am- here, though a bit depressed; I just saw
>the final episode of Forever Knight...: ()

(sorry guy...never came through.)

Pete smiled at Trapsey's promotion...then noticed Nick.

>Nick kept a neutral expression as Blackburn sprung the surprise promotion. He
>snuck a glance at Akapella.

Pete sat back and smiled...Nick will make it...he needs patience to get what he deserved.

From lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us Thu May 30 19:42:46 1996
Date: Mon, 20 May 1996 15:04:31 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
To: GT3083@siucvmb.siu.edu
Cc: uss venture roleplaying campaign <venture@stargame.org>

Subject: Re: VEN:Last Knight

> (Grrr. I guess no one got my post last -month- that Knight showed up at the
> meeting after searching for an affordable transport...*sigh*...guess I'll
> have to dig it up...rest assured, I -am- here, though a bit depressed; I
> just saw the final episode of Forever Knight....()

(ooc: i see i'm not the only one depressed over last night's episode. it
seems the only ones left standing were le quoi (sp?) and reese. is there
any hope? might natalie stir just as he is about to drive the wooden
spike through nick's heart? does he stay his hand in time?)

> Nick kept a neutral expression as Blackburn sprung the surprise promotion.
> He snuck a glance at Akapella.

Akapella returned his glance, smiled briefly, and returned her attention
to the meeting.

Akapella ends.

From lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us Thu May 30 19:43:05 1996
Date: Mon, 20 May 1996 15:04:31 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
To: GT3083@siucvmb.siu.edu
Cc: uss venture roleplaying campaign <venture@stargame.org>
Subject: Re: VEN:Last Knight

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> just saw the final episode of Forever Knight....()

(ooc: i see i'm not the only one depressed over last night's episode. it
seems the only ones left standing were le quoi (sp?) and reese. is there
any hope? might natalie stir just as he is about to drive the wooden
spike through nick's heart? does he stay his hand in time?)

> Nick kept a neutral expression as Blackburn sprung the surprise promotion.
> He snuck a glance at Akapella.

Akapella returned his glance, smiled briefly, and returned her attention
to the meeting.

Akapella ends.

From PJB4288@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Thu May 30 19:43:10 1996
Date: Mon, 20 May 1996 12:44:38 -0400 (EDT)
From: Pete Boulay <PJB4288@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
To: lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us
Subject: Re: ven: akapella (at the meeting)

How do I add all that stuff???

Pete

From rob@iris.washington.edu Thu May 30 19:43:50 1996
Date: Mon, 20 May 1996 16:20:04 -0700 (PDT)
From: Robert Casey <rob@iris.washington.edu>
To: venture@stargame.org

Subject: VEN: Trapsey (?doy!?)

> Blackburn sat behind the table, and looked at the gathered assembly. There were new faces that he didn't know. Ah the new ones to fill in gaps. I know I've been away from my ship too long. To do this properly, would take every ability to control his face, his outward emotions. He stood up ram-rod straight and moved to the front of the table. "Mr. Trapsey, front and center." His voice hard and stiff. Not his usual easy going self.

Trapsey looked around for a second, and then rose up, approaching the Admiral. He assumed a stiff attention stance and replied.
"Commander Trapsey present, sir!"

> Assuming he does come forward, Blackburn stares Trapsey in the face. Steady.. steady, both hands go behind his back.

Trapsey wasn't sure what was going on at first, but then an idea formed in his mind. After all, his promotion to Commander and executive officer hadn't come with much fanfare up to this point. Blackburn began to speak.

"Your recent performances have been under heavy review by a board of Admirals. They looked at your actions while commanding the Venture, after leaving SB 225. Your interaction with Silkie." He grabbed the official box with one hand and held it close to his back.

Trapsey saw where this was going. It seemed to be a brief recount of his actions as of late. It was a good feeling to have such actions remembered.

"Your little episode with the Vice President." Blackburn then stepped closer, really beginning to bear down on him. Trapsey began to feel a little uncomfortable, even though he knew what was going on. The mention of the 'episode' brought a bright blush to his face.

"Your unofficial steps done in Engineering on the Venture." Step closer. "They went over your record with a fine tooth comb. It was not pretty mister." Another step. Only a foot separates them. During the pause, his free hand comes forward and up. "Your days as a Commander are numbered."

There was a short pause, but only enough time for Trapsey to blink. What was the Admiral talking about. He had *just* attained the rank of commander, surely the Admiral meant Lieutenant Commander!

"Numbered to zero."

Trapsey gulped this time. What had he done wrong? He had just a day earlier been praised for his conduct and now the Admirals have seen fit to take it away?

In a quick motion, Admiral Blackburn reached over to his tunic and ripped his new Commander insignia away. Trapsey closed his eyes and sighed. This was humiliating. He opened them once more to resume an attentive glare, despite the sinking feeling that felt like he was being pulled through the floor.

A box then appeared in front of Blackburn. He popped it open, and resumed his speech. Trapsey readied himself for the worst.

"Yes, these admirals looked hard at your record. It was sad." The hand slide forward carefully. A slight grin appears? "Nogura and myself were pleased." He steps back, and lifts the open box, new medal shining in the light. "Congratulations Captain."

Trapsey twitched unvoluntarily. What did he just hear? He looked into Blackburn's now-smiling face and saw that he was serious. Trapsey looked down at the crafted, luminescent pins placed on a bed of velvet in the box. They were for the rank of...Captain.

Trapsey let out a huff of surprise as hushed tones of equal surprise erupted behind him from the rest of the senior staff. He could no longer maintain a rigid stance, it was such a shock. *Me...a captain?*, he thought to himself. For a split second, he wanted to back out of this honor. He didn't think he was ready for this. He was too young, too inexperienced to hold this title. He couldn't have possibly deserved it.

Then a voice from the past crept up from the depths of his mind. It was something his father said once, when he had given Trapsey, at the age of 14, a precious family heirloom: a Special Edition Webley hunting rifle. Being the good kid that he was, he was awestruck by the gift, but didn't think he deserved it, having not even used a rifle that much. His father reassured him with a single sentence. "You'll just have to get used to accepting the praise of others even before you accept praise for yourself." His father may have been a simple dust farmer, but he always seemed to have an eloquent way of summing up life's issues.

And so Trapsey accepted what the Admiral held before him...setting aside the questions in his own mind. He straightened his stance and replied. "Thank you, sir. Thank you."

Trapsey beamed with delight.

[uh..... WOW!]

From RDAVIS62@maine.maine.edu Thu May 30 19:43:56 1996
Date: Mon, 20 May 96 21:02:52 EDT
From: RDAVIS62@maine.maine.edu
To: "U.S.S. Venture" <venture@stargame.org>
Subject: Hey What about Raban

Hey guys, sorry for the long absence. Can Raban be in the room too please, huh
huh, please , please :)

From PJB4288@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Sun Jun 2 21:38:39 1996
Date: Tue, 21 May 1996 00:44:57 -0400 (EDT)
From: Pete Boulay <PJB4288@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
To: venture@stargame.org
Subject: Ven: OOPS..raban

sorry..raban is here.

From JESEAY01@ulkyvm.louisville.edu Sun Jun 2 21:40:36 1996
Date: Tue, 21 May 96 14:59:47 EDT

From: James Seay <JESEAY01@ulkyvm.louisville.edu>
To: venture@stargame.org
Subject: Surprise isn't the word for it...

Atoz contained his shock at Trapsey's sudden promotion to Captain. <The man was just promoted the full Commander less than a week ago, and now he's promoted to CAPTAIN?> It wasn't that he was envious (which he was), but he wondered just how many strings Admiral Blackburn pulled to get this for the former Chief Engineer.

Then another thought came to him. <I wonder what kind of suicide mission Starfleet is going to give him? No one gets THIS much without there being a great price.>

trouble, too. What can I do to alleviate the situation?

Worried in Walla-Walla

Dear Worried,

To deter your roommate from further weekend sleepovers, I suggest the subtle approach based on this well known fact: Humans, unlike the more highly evolved civilizations, are notoriously shy about their mating practices. Stay in on weekends. Sharpen your blades, practice your mok'bara moves, sing along to your newest Klingon opera CD. It should not be long before your roommate finds another place for her activities.

If, for some foolish reason, she persists and remains, take an unusual interest in her partner. I know, it may offend your Klingon values to even attempt such a distasteful bonding but I assure you, the puny Human male will in no way be prepared for the advances of a true warrior and will immediately take flight.

Lock the door behind them.

Lt.Cmdr. Kordite vestai-Tasighor (aka Kevin Geiselman) is Executive Officer of the IKV Dark Justice and advice columnist for the Internet. Send your questions to him via e-mail c/o geiselmank@clpgh.org.

From: kelly1+@pitt.edu (Sonja N Muzyczka)
Subject: REPOST: Dear Kordite: A Klingon Advice Column (#2)
Date: 19 May 1996 15:34:03 GMT

DEAR KORDITE: A KLINGON ADVIFrom owner-khawk@stargame.org Wed May 22 01:47:54 1996
Received: from mail6 (root@mail6.netcom.com [192.100.81.142]) by freenet4.scri.fsu.edu (8.6.10/8.6.9) with ESMTP id BAA24474; Wed, 22 May 1996 01:47:53 -0400
Received: from stargame.org (root@bh.mindspring.com [168.121.33.204]) by mail6 (8.6.13/Netcom) id WAA28630; Tue, 21 May 1996 22:43:18 -0700
Received: (from bin@localhost) by stargame.org (8.6.12/8.6.9) id HAA00109 for khawk-outgoing; Tue, 21 May 1996 07:17:14 -0500
Received: from MAINE.maine.edu ([130.111.39.100]) by stargame.org (8.6.12/8.6.9) with SMTP id GAA05944 for <khawk@STARGAME.ORG>; Tue, 21 May 1996 06:41:28 -0500
Received: from MAINE.MAINE.EDU by MAINE.maine.edu (IBM VM SMTP V2R3)
Received: from MAINE.MAINE.EDU (NJE origin RDAVIS62@MAINE) by MAINE.MAINE.EDU (LMail V1.2a/1.8a) with RFC822 id 3047; Tue, 21 May 1996 07:36:32 -0400
Subject: KHAWK: Telic to Liridian
Message-Id: <RDAVIS62.960521073550@maine.maine.EDU>
From: RDAVIS62@maine.maine.edu
To: khawk@stargame.org (U.S.S. Kittyhawk)
Date: Tue, 21 May 96 07:35:50 EDT
Sender: owner-khawk@stargame.org

Precedence: bulk

Telic recognizing the voice says, "Liridian, open the front gates. Its Telic and the Calvary coming to rescue you, right Reynolds?"

From RDAVIS62@maine.maine.edu Sun Jun 2 21:43:12 1996
Date: Wed, 22 May 96 07:49:03 EDT
From: RDAVIS62@maine.maine.edu
To: "U.S.S. Venture" <venture@stargame.org>
Subject: Raban

Raban showed up to the meeting on time and sat down

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