

From JFernan308@aol.com Mon Nov 11 17:09:49 1996
Date: Tue, 8 Oct 1996 02:29:06 -0400
From: JFernan308@aol.com
Subject: VEN: I'm Baaaaack!

Hi Gang, (If anyone gets this)
I just wanted to say hi. This is my new AOL adress, but I'll be rejoining you guys on my old metronet account. I just want you all to know how much I have missed you all. Feel free to drop me a line at this address until my metronet account is up and running.

Juan Fernandez, one-time GM of Venture

From JFernan308@aol.com Mon Nov 11 17:10:44 1996
Date: Tue, 8 Oct 1996 08:17:22 -0400
From: JFernan308@aol.com
To: lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us
Subject: Re: VEN: I'm Baaaaack!

Hi Randye,
It is good to hear from you, and it is good to be back. You must have risen early this morning. I hope you are doing well. Can't wait to rejoin the games!
Juan

From lyre@fn3.freenet.tlh.fl.us Mon Nov 11 17:10:57 1996
Date: Tue, 8 Oct 1996 10:47:22 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@fn3.freenet.tlh.fl.us>
To: JFernan308@aol.com
Subject: Re: VEN: I'm Baaaaack!

i have to be at work at 7 am edt (though i must admit that with the storm last night, i'd hoped we have the day off--no such luck or maybe very good luck under the circumstances).

how did your family fare against hurrican fran? we did not have power for almost three days after a tree fell on the line. however, none of us complained because had it fallen any other direction, it would have landed on my pranents' or neighbors' houses or on my car.

i'm really looking forward to turning zakal over to his player again.
let me know when you are ready, and i'll try to bring you up to speed.

randye

From lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us Mon Nov 11 17:12:20 1996
Date: Tue, 8 Oct 1996 16:15:07 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: VEN: akapella to blackburn (re: boulay)

Akapella could see that the admiral looked tired, but this was not something that needed to wait. "Sorry to disturb you, Sir," she replied. "I was examining Commander Boulay, who was showing signs of extreme fatigue and mental stress. During his examination, Lt. Wilson discovered this."

She showed him the back of the still unconscious Boulay's head and the

"thing" that protruded from there.

blackburn's eyes went wide behind Akapella's back. he kept his emotions in check: anger, shock, dismay. not another one he thought.

She glanced back at him, her brows furled. Although she had not sensed the specifics of his emotions, his proximity gave her enough to feel that he knew more than she at that moment.

"We have not yet determined what it is nor how invasive it is in his system. The lab is running tests on a sample of tissue from it, we are running a complete series of the commander. I'm awaiting results now."

blackburn nodded, "i've seen this before. quarantine him now. limit all contact with him." He went to the comm panel, "venture to starfleet medical center; dr. simms." (can't remember the doctor's name that i talked to there.)

"Sir, I need to know,..." she started to object as he walked from her.

Just as she said this a tech came running in with the results, "Here you are Doctor Akapella--rush order."

(response-he gets her signature on his PADD and leaves her with a PADD)

(ooc: I'm putting results here to avoid typing a new msg-wrist still aches)

[[RESULTS SHOW:

PETE'S BLOOD SAMPLE: CONTAMINATED BY A SUBSTANCE THAT ACTS AS A NEURO-STIMULATOR: TRACKED DIRECTLY TO THE CREATURE, WHICH BY IT'S LOCATION, IS ATTACHED ONTO HIS MEDULLA OBLONGATA. THE SUBSTANCE IS INCREASING MENTAL ACTIVITY AND INCREASING OTHER METABOLIC FUNCTIONS AS WELL.

CREATURE SAMPLES: THIS AIN'T HUMAN! :) BASIC FUNCTIONS-IT'S CIRCULATORY SYSTEM IS MADE UP OF TUBES LEADING DIRECTLY FROM ITS MOUTH WHICH IS LIKE A TUNNEL LEACH-TUNNELS AND FASTENS ON. BY ITS LOCATION TESTS ESTIMATE IT LIVES OFF CERTAIN BRAIN FLUIDS THAT ARE NEURO-STIMULATORS, REPLACING THEM WITH ONE THAT OVERWHELMS THE CAPACITORS IN THE BRAIN..basically a creature that drinks water and replaces it with Cocaine. ;)

"Dr. Simms here--what can I do for you?"

Just then Pete's eyes open slightly and he mumbles something unintelligible before the sedation reclaims him. Almost like the thing is trying to wake him up--the nub twitched before he woke up.

Akapella wanted to hear this Dr. Simms out. In the meantime, though, she ordered Boulay quarantined. "No one is to come in direct contact with the organism. If he shows any signs of awaking, call me immediately," she said to the nurse and corpsman who would see him to the chamber.

(gm?)

Akapella ends.

Date: Tue, 08 Oct 1996 16:56:11 -0400 (EDT)
From: "Peter J. Boulay" <PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
Subject: VEN: Akapella/blkbrn/co...

>Akapella wanted to hear this Dr. Simms out. In the meantime, though, she
>ordered Boulay quarantined. "No one is to come in direct contact with the
>organism. If he shows any signs of awaking, call me immediately," she said to
>the nurse and corpsman who would see him to the chamber.

"Aye Doctor..." said Wilson and the corpsman who activated the anti-grav bed
and took Pete into the quarantine area.

(still waitin on blkbrn to continue)

From JFernan308@aol.com Mon Nov 11 17:12:37 1996
Date: Tue, 8 Oct 1996 17:15:20 -0400
From: JFernan308@aol.com
To: lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us
Subject: Re: VEN: I'm Baaaaack!

Hi Randye,
My mom said she lost power for a while but that's about it. I'm glad you guys
didn't have any major damage.

From galliand@juno.com Mon Nov 11 17:24:33 1996
Date: Wed, 16 Oct 1996 08:24:23 EDT
From: galliand@juno.com
Subject: VEN: What's going on?

Well, Pete, looks like Ron is busy with the real world. So what are you
expecting the rest of us to do at this point while we wait?

Scott

From magneto@bcfreenet.seflin.lib.fl.us Mon Nov 11 17:24:54 1996
Date: Wed, 16 Oct 1996 08:34:08 -0400 (EDT)
From: Deborah Capuano <magneto@bcfreenet.seflin.lib.fl.us>
Subject: Re: VEN: What's going on?

> Well, Pete, looks like Ron is busy with the real world. So what are you
> expecting the rest of us to do at this point while we wait?

I can post Mirkan's coming back from shore leave any time you want, Pete,
but do we have a Chief Science Officer yet?

From rob@iris.washington.edu Mon Nov 11 17:25:14 1996
Date: Wed, 16 Oct 1996 10:42:52 -0700 (PDT)
From: Robert Casey <rob@iris.washington.edu>
Subject: VEN: Trapsey

...moving right along...

Trapsey left the meeting with Blackburn having another shift in
assignment. He knew that being shifted down from first officer wasn't
going to get him out of reading the Command Officer's manuals, in fact

when he took command of Silkie, he would need all of those faculties at his disposal.

He had to think for a moment about what he was doing last. Ah, yes. He was monitoring the repairs on the Venture. He was sure that James was doing fine on her own, so he decided to grab something to eat.

Sometime later, he found himself in the hangar bay, and began inspecting the sleek craft, which managed to fit nicely within the specially engineered confines.

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[GM - assessment of Silkie's condition?]

From sturmde@wfu.edu Mon Nov 11 17:25:19 1996
Date: Wed, 16 Oct 1996 13:53:52 -0400 (EDT)
From: David E G Sturm <sturmde@wfu.edu>
Subject: VEN: VEN "Wowsers" quoth Marko

Lt Cmdr James takes a busy moment away from continuing work on the Venture to note the report on the Silkie. "Oh boy," Marko notes aloud, "just when we had more than enough work, looks like we may have still more...."

[Anything for Marko to do right now?]

Dave

From PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Mon Nov 11 17:25:28 1996
Date: Wed, 16 Oct 1996 17:07:06 -0400 (EDT)
From: "Peter J. Boulay" <PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
Subject: VEN: Trapsey/Marko

Trapsey is down examining Silkie...basically not any damage but engine efficiency needs to be raised and anything yer little heart desires.

(marko comes down too...marko meet trapsey...trapsey james)

From ronp@netcom.com Mon Nov 11 17:26:15 1996
Date: Thu, 17 Oct 1996 05:29:56 -0700
From: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
Subject: VEN: Ven Blackburn

>Akapella could see that the admiral looked tired, but this was not something
>that needed to wait. "Sorry to disturb you, Sir," she replied. "I was
>examining Commander Boulay, who was showing signs of extreme fatigue and
>mental stress. During his examination, Lt. Wilson discovered this."

>She showed him the back of the still unconscious Boulay's head and the
>"thing" that protruded from there.

>blackburn's eyes went wide behind Akapella's back. he kept his emotions
>in check: anger, shock, dismay. not another one he thought.

>She glanced back at him, her brows furled. Although she had not sensed
>the specifics of his emotions, his proximity gave her enough to feel that

>he knew more than she at that moment.

>"We have not yet determined what it is nor how invasive it is in his system.
>The lab is running tests on a sample of tissue from it, we are running a
>complete series of the commander. I'm awaiting results now."

>blackburn nodded, "i've seen this before. quarantine him now. limit all
>contact with him." He went to the comm panel, "venture to starfleet
>medicval center; dr. simms." (can't remember the doctor's name that i
>talked to there.)

>"Sir, I need to know,..." she started to object as he walked from her.

>Just as she said this a tech came running in with the results, "Here you are
>Doctor Akapella--rush order."

>(response-he gets her signature on his PADD and leaves her with a PADD)

>(ooc: I'm putting results here to avoid typing a new msg-wrist still aches)

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>WELL.

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>IS MADE UP OF TUBES LEADING DIRECTLY FROM ITS MOUTH WHICH IS LIKE A TUNNEL
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>CERTAIN BRAIN FLUIDS THAT ARE NEURO-STIMULATORS, REPLACING THEM WITH ONE THAT
>OVERWHELMS THE CAPACITORS IN THE BRAIN..basically a creature that drinks water
>and replaces it with Cocaine. ;)

>"Dr. Simms here--what can I do for you?"

Blackburn straighten his back and sighed, tired. "Dr. Simms, it turns out
one of my crewmembers has one of those brain-stem worms. I'd like you to
co-ordinate with Dr. Akapella on his treatment."

>Just then Pete's eyes open slightly and he mumbles something unintelligible
>before the sedation reclaims him. Almost like the thing is trying to wake him
>up--the nub twitched before he woke up.

>Akapella wanted to hear this Dr. Simms out. In the meantime, though, she
>ordered Boulay quarantined. "No one is to come in direct contact with
>the organism. If he shows any signs of awaking, call me immediately,"
>she said to the nurse and corpsman who would see him to the chamber.

>(gm?)

Akapella ends.

From magneto@bcfreenet.seflin.lib.fl.us Mon Nov 11 17:26:22 1996
Date: Thu, 17 Oct 1996 08:44:30 -0400 (EDT)
From: Deborah Capuano <magneto@bcfreenet.seflin.lib.fl.us>
Subject: VEN: Home again, home again, jiggety jig (Mirkan)

The shuttle from Lunaport landed and the passengers debarked, scattering within minutes after they'd gone through the checkpoint to their various destinations...some civilian, some Starfleet.

Among the latter, was Ens Jareth Mirkan, of the USS Venture. He'd actually stopped by the docked Venture on his way through the orbiting spacedock but none of the senior officers were as yet on board (OOC that's right, Pete, isn't it?)

So he decided to go on to SFHQ and see if he could connect with one or another of them there...

Once he had reached SFHQ and checked in, he asked the computer for the location of any Venture officers....

From lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us Mon Nov 11 17:26:45 1996
Date: Thu, 17 Oct 1996 11:06:17 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: Re: VEN: Ven Blackburn

> >CREATURE SAMPLES: THIS AIN'T HUMAN! :) BASIC FUNCTIONS-IT'S CIRCULATORY SYSTEM
> >IS MADE UP OF TUBES LEADING DIRECTLY FROM ITS MOUTH WHICH IS LIKE A TUNNEL
> >LEACH-TUNNELS AND FASTENS ON. BY ITS LOCATION TESTS ESTIMATE IT LIVES OFF
> >CERTAIN BRAIN FLUIDS THAT ARE NEURO-STIMULATORS, REPLACING THEM WITH ONE THAT
> >OVERWHELMS THE CAPACITORS IN THE BRAIN..basically a creature that drinks water
> >and replaces it with Cocaine. ;)

(ooc: can she tell whether it's possible to either block the fluids or change their make-up so that the organism will stop drinking/replacing without doing damage to the patients?)

Akapella watched with concern as Boulay was taken from the room to isolation.

She wanted to know not only how to get rid of the organism, but how he became exposed to it in the first place.

(ooc: who's currently security chief now that rich has let elric die?)

Akapella ends

From PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Mon Nov 11 17:27:49 1996
Date: Thu, 17 Oct 1996 16:41:45 -0400 (EDT)
From: "Peter J. Boulay" <PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
Subject: VEN: Akapella/Blackburn/Sims

>Blackburn straighten his back and sighed, tired. "Dr. Simms, it turns out one
>of my crewmembers has one of those brain-stem worms. I'd like you to
>coordinate with Dr. Akapella on his treatment."

"Understood Admiral--I'll be down in 20 minutes. Simms out."

>(ooc: can she tell whether it's possible to either block the fluids or change
>their make-up so that the organism will stop drinking/replacing without doing
>damage to the patients?)

(ooc: There is a way...<good roll!> to create a fluid blockage, but what

happens if the creature dies within Boulay?)

>(ooc: who's currently security chief now that rich has let elric die?)

(ooc: Trapsey until our new player gets back to me...)

From PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Mon Nov 11 17:27:53 1996
Date: Thu, 17 Oct 1996 16:43:30 -0400 (EDT)
From: "Peter J. Boulay" <PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
Subject: VEN: Mirkkan

>Among the latter, was Ens Jareth Mirkan, of the USS Venture. He'd actually
>stopped by the docked Venture on his way through the orbiting spacedock but
>none of the senior officers were as yet on board.

Ummm...no as Scott said Reymond is Duty Officer and Blackburn, Akapella and Boulay are in Sickbay...NOT SFHQ Sickbay.

From RDAVIS62@maine.maine.edu Mon Nov 11 17:30:48 1996
Date: Fri, 18 Oct 96 09:21:32 EDT
From: RDAVIS62@maine.maine.edu
Subject: VEN: Raban

Raban went to the bridge looking for Blackburn. He thought he was the man in the center seat, but that was Reymond but he still said, "Excuse me sir, if you are not too busy can I have a moment?"

From galliand@juno.com Mon Nov 11 17:31:35 1996
Date: Fri, 18 Oct 1996 18:20:52 EDT
From: Scott M Galliand <galliand@juno.com>
Subject: Re: VEN: Raban

>Raban went to the bridge looking for Blackburn. He thought he was the
>man in
>the center seat, but that was Reymond but he still said, "Excuse me
>sir, if
>you are not too busy can I have a moment?"

(OOC: Ya know, I COULD send out a REALLY snide remark to the message above, but as my little brother is getting married today, I won't. So I'll be nice.)

Reymond looked up from the daily reports to see Raban there. "Good morning, Mr. Raban. Nice to see you again. What can I do for you?"

Reymond out.

From magneto@bcfreenet.seflin.lib.fl.us Mon Nov 11 17:33:17 1996
Date: Fri, 18 Oct 1996 22:02:17 -0400 (EDT)
From: Deborah Capuano <magneto@bcfreenet.seflin.lib.fl.us>
Subject: VEN: Home again, home again, jiggety jig (Mirkan) REWRITE

The shuttle docked at Spacedock and the passengers debarked, scattering within minutes after they'd gone through the checkpoint to their various destinations...some civilian, some Starfleet.

Among the latter, was Ens Jareth Mirkan, of the USS Venture.

It took him only a few minutes to make his way through the station to the docking port where Venture sat...and a check of the computer showed that Adm Blackburn and several of the other senior officers were aboard.

Ten minutes later he was settled back into his quarters...and the only thing left to do was...

" omputer log me as having returned to duty...Ensign Jareth Mirkan, serial number WL 239 447 CEC."

(resp computer...Scott, my assumption is that the computer would normally transmit such a request to the OOD, which is currently Reymond, per your OOC...I'd think most of the crew would just log in like this, after all if they *all* had to report *personally* to Reymond the poor man wouldn't have time to do anything else :)...Pete, comments?)

From PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Mon Nov 11 17:36:16 1996
Date: Sat, 19 Oct 1996 14:37:52 -0400 (EDT)
From: "Peter J. Boulay" <PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
Subject: VEN: Bridge/Mirkkan

>"Computer log me as having returned to duty...Ensign Jareth Mirkan, serial
>number WL 239 447 CEC."

[[ENSIGN JARETH MIRKAN LOGGED BACK AS ON DUTY AS OF <DATE,TIME>.
ACKNOWLEDGEMENT SENT TO VENTURE DUTY OFFICER]]

On the bridge the DO (hi scott :)) received a standard report that Mirkan had reported back to duty.

From rljones@mailers.fsu.edu Mon Nov 11 19:47:43 1996
Date: Sun, 20 Oct 1996 22:03:33 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one too <rljones@mailers.fsu.edu>
Subject: VEN: akapella to blackburn, trapsey

> >Blackburn straighten his back and sighed, tired. "Dr. Simms, it turns out one
> >of my crewmembers has one of those brain-stem worms. I'd like you to
> >coordinate with Dr. Akapella on his treatment."
>
> "Understood Admiral--I'll be down in 20 minutes. Simms out."

Akapella went into CMO mode. "Admiral, get some rest," she said. "I'll let you know as soon as we have something."

(response)

> >(ooc: can she tell whether it's possible to either block the fluids or change
> >their make-up so that the organism will stop drinking/replacing without doing
> >damage to the patients?)
>
> (ooc: There is a way...<good roll!> to create a fluid blockage, but what
> happens if the creature dies within Boulay?)

(ooc: guess we'll have to find out.)

After Blackburn left sickbay, Akapella activated her wristcomm.
"Akapella to Trapsey."

(response)

She quickly brought him, who she still thinks is first officer, up to speed, and finished with, "It would help if we could learn where Commander Boulay has been for the past week."

(response)

Akapella ends

From PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Mon Nov 11 19:48:40 1996
Date: Sun, 20 Oct 1996 23:06:48 -0400 (EDT)
From: "Peter J. Boulay" <PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
Subject: VEN: A warm welcome...

A warm welcome to our returning GM-now-player Juan Fernandez...

mucho applauso

I have given him options on what position he can take...

All those without work---try to develop something...I'm working on some things.

Pete

From RDAVIS62@maine.maine.edu Mon Nov 11 19:58:30 1996
Date: Mon, 21 Oct 96 07:36:16 EDT
From: RDAVIS62@maine.maine.edu
Subject: VEN: Ven:Welcome back Juan

Clap Clap Clap!!!! Thanks Pete for handling the reigns while Juan was gone!
Hey Juan Welcome Back!!!!

From RDAVIS62@maine.maine.edu Mon Nov 11 19:58:39 1996
Date: Mon, 21 Oct 96 07:43:35 EDT
From: RDAVIS62@maine.maine.edu
Subject: VEN: Raban to Reymond

"Well sir, you see while I was off duty me and my new bunk decided to work out some differences at the lounge. While there he got belligerent with one of the wait staff. I used a minimal force move, yet he cracked his head on the deck, and a little bug crawled out his head. The base doctor is working on a report as we speak. My bunk is in the base medical, but I am not sure if he's ok or not. Anyways, after the doctor and base security let me go, I went back to check on the lady. Well she seemed enamoured with the Venture and I figured with all the crap that my bunk gave her, that I thought that perhaps a tour would be in order."

Raban

From galliand@juno.com Mon Nov 11 20:00:19 1996

Date: Mon, 21 Oct 1996 09:34:27 EDT
From: galliand@juno.com
Subject: VEN: Reymond rewinds Raban

I went
> back to check on the lady. Well she seemed enamoured with the Venture
and I
> figured with all the crap that my bunk gave her, that I thought that
perhaps
> a tour would be in order."

"Whoa, Mr. Raban, let's rewind a minute. You say you accidentally killed
your new roommate and an alien organism crawled out of his head? Has the
admiral been informed of this? Have you been charged with anything at
this moment?

"As for the tour, with the increased security, I think any sort of tour
would have to be cleared through the admiral."

From RDAVIS62@maine.maine.edu Mon Nov 11 20:00:53 1996
Date: Mon, 21 Oct 96 09:38:55 EDT
From: RDAVIS62@maine.maine.edu
Subject: VEN: Raban

Raban said, "Well sir, the doctor at the base told me he would take care of
everything, however, given your reaction I take it he has not contacted you
nor the admiral?"

<Response>

"And yes sir, an alien creature crawled out of my roommates head. However
sir, I did not use force enough that would kill him. If he is indeed dead, I
would have to make the assumption that the alien forcefully removing itself
from his head was the cause of death, however, I am not a medical expert."

From galliand@juno.com Mon Nov 11 20:01:28 1996
Date: Mon, 21 Oct 1996 11:09:59 EDT
From: galliand@juno.com
Subject: Re: VEN: Raban

> Raban said, "Well sir, the doctor at the base told me he would take
> care of everything, however, given your reaction I take it he has not
> contacted you nor the admiral?"

"Well, I've only recently arrived; the admiral had to immediately leave
for Sickbay after he gave me the conn. Didn't even give me a chance to
change out of my flight suit. The admiral may know."

> "And yes sir, an alien creature crawled out of my roommates head.
> However sir, I did not use force enough that would kill him. If he is
indeed
> dead, I would have to make the assumption that the alien forcefully
removing
> itself from his head was the cause of death, however, I am not a
medical
> expert."

"Well, if the admiral isn't up to speed, let's GET him there now. And if
we can, we should consider getting that creature up here. With all the

trouble recently at SFHQ, I am quite sure the creature could get "lost" somehow."

Reymond hit the intercomm. "Reymond to Blackburn."

(OOC : Note, I think that should allow those of you who didn't know that Reymond was on board to know he's there now.)

Reymond out.

From rob@iris.washington.edu Mon Nov 11 20:02:42 1996
Date: Mon, 21 Oct 1996 10:28:26 -0700 (PDT)
From: Robert Casey <rob@iris.washington.edu>
Subject: VEN: Trapsey (ATTN: Marko, Akapella)

The Silkie seemed to be in reasonable shape, which meant that Trapsey didn't have a lot of work cut out for him to have her ready for her next launch, whenever that would be.

Seeing only the need to perform routine power-cell and regulator changeouts, Trapsey took accounting of what he needed, clambering in and out of a half-dozen access panels in the lower deck of the small ship, and then exited to get parts.

That's when he saw Lt. James standing there.

"Oh boy," she said. "Just when we had more than enough work, looks like we may have still more....".

Trapsey completed his egress from the Silkie and grimaced. "I don't know. Aside from a bit of carbon scoring on the hull she's as good as she's ever been. I just performed a routine maint-check and everything seems to check out."

Trapsey looked at her. "Is there something I missed?" Trapsey was learning fast to give her the benefit of the doubt.

Before James has a chance to answer, the nearby com unit chimed.

"Akapella to Trapsey."

Trapsey said, "Excuse me," and proceeded to the console.
"Trapsey here. What is it, doctor?"

[response?]

From RDAVIS62@maine.maine.edu Mon Nov 11 20:04:44 1996
Date: Mon, 21 Oct 96 15:45:03 EDT
From: RDAVIS62@maine.maine.edu
Subject: VEN: Raban to Reymond

Raban nodded his head to Reymond and waited for the contact with the Admiral

From lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us Mon Nov 11 20:10:27 1996
Date: Wed, 23 Oct 1996 16:53:10 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>

Subject: VEN: akapella to trapsey

> After Blackburn left sickbay, Akapella activated her wristcomm.
> "Akapella to Trapsey."

(ooc: rob, did you see this part of the post?)

> She quickly brought him, who she still thinks is first officer, up to
> speed, and finished with, "It would help if we could learn where
> Commander Boulay has been for the past week."
>
> (response)

From PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Mon Nov 11 20:11:36 1996
Date: Wed, 23 Oct 1996 17:14:10 -0400 (EDT)
From: "Peter J. Boulay" <PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
To: lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us
Subject: Re: juan's address

Thank you...wondered why it wasn't going through.

Pete

From ronp@netcom.com Mon Nov 18 20:44:22 1996
Date: Thu, 24 Oct 1996 07:38:16 -0700
From: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
Subject: VEN: Blackburn

> "Understood Admiral--I'll be down in 20 minutes. Simms out."

>Akapella went into CMO mode. "Admiral, get some rest," she said. "I'll
>let you know as soon as we have something."

Blackburn smiled., /"I was just anbout to asdk for a spare bio-bed, but I
can take might quarters. call soon."

He left for his quarters, worried and and tired. But when he got there,
Reymond callled. He growled, then replied, "This had better ber good, Mike."

From galliand@juno.com Mon Nov 18 20:44:38 1996
Date: Thu, 24 Oct 1996 11:57:47 EDT
From: galliand@juno.com
Subject: Re: VEN: Blackburn

> Blackburn smiled., /"I was just anbout to asdk for a spare bio-bed,
> but I can take might quarters. call soon."
>
> He left for his quarters, worried and and tired. But when he got
> there, Reymond callled. He growled, then replied, "This had better ber
good,
> Mike."

Reymond pulled a "Spock-eyebrow" manuever and said. "Mr. Raban just
reported in about an incident that occurred that he was involved in.
Seems it may involve all the 'fun' SFHQ been having recently. Seems his
cabinmante was possessed by some sort of alien organism that occupied

the body of the host physically. He says the organism is currently at SFHQ Medical. I would recommend, since things haven't exactly been normal down there, that we get it up here and investigate it before it gets 'lost.' It may be the way our friends in the universe next door are running things here." Reymond quietly stifled a yawn (what do you expect; he's been testing fighters for a couple days himself. Probably not smelling too good in that flight suit either. :))

(Response).

Reymond out.

From lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us Mon Nov 18 20:45:17 1996
Date: Thu, 24 Oct 1996 13:38:36 -0400 (EDT)
From: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: VEN: akapella

> "I agree," Trapsey replied. "This sounds like a job to hand over
> to a special investigations group. But under the circumstances, I don't
> think that is such a wise idea. We don't know who to trust."
>
> "You say that there was something visible sticking out the back
> of his neck?"

"It appears to be a worm-like organism," Akapella replied. "We are running tests now, and I'm expecting a medical officer from HQ who has found a similar case there."

> "Has Reymond been notified about this? He has resumed his
> station as first officer, you know."

Akapella hesitated. While on one hand, she was glad to hear of Reymond's return, she also knew that meant Trapsey had been reassigned. "No, I was not aware of that. He should be informed, of course."

(response)

Akapella ends

From rob@iris.washington.edu Mon Nov 18 20:45:25 1996
Date: Thu, 24 Oct 1996 11:30:36 -0700 (PDT)
From: Robert Casey <rob@iris.washington.edu>
Subject: VEN: Trapsey/Akapella/Reymond

> Akapella hesitated. While on one hand, she was glad to hear of Reymond's
> return, she also knew that meant Trapsey had been reassigned. "No, I was
> not aware of that. He should be informed, of course."

"I'll talk to him about it first thing," Trapsey replied. "In the meantime, perform as many detailed scans on the organism as you can. If we can lock down its bio-signature, we could jury-rig our tricorders to detect it in others. Of course, any ideas on how it got into Boulay's body would be good, also."

[response?]

Trapsey proceeded to walk out of sickbay. As the doors parted,

Trapsey turned back to Akapella. "And don't worry about my reassignment. I'm still in the command ranks." Trapsey parted with a friendly grin.

The young engineer grabbed the nearest turbolift, more paranoid about alien organisms jumping out of the shadows to bury themselves in his head. He didn't like the thought of such a takeover and fought off a shiver as he made his way to the bridge.

Reymond was there at the conn, dressed in what appeared to be a pilot's flight suit, speaking into the chair's comm unit. Trapsey hung back and waited for Reymond to finish, being polite enough not to eavesdrop.

When Reymond was finished, Trapsey approached him. "Captain, sir. Have we been galavanting around in Starfleet's hotrods lately?"

[reaction?]

Getting more serious, Trapsey continued. "I wanted to bring you up to speed on the latest developments, sir." [Trapsey is, of course, unaware of the discussion with Blackburn.]

[response?]

From act1@concentric.net Sun Dec 8 11:06:30 1996
Date: Fri, 25 Oct 1996 14:19:20 -0500
From: Juan fernandez <act1@concentric.net>
Subject: VEN: [Fwd: Character Bio]

Hi All,
Here is the bio of the character I will playing aboard Venture.
Needless to say, although you have this information, it is not common knowledge amon the crew.

Name: D'ghun Benat
Race: Fabrini##
Rank: Lieutenant Commander#

<SNIP>

Well, gang, that's it! See you all soon. Pete, drop me a line to let me know what you think so far.
Juan

From PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Sun Dec 8 11:06:35 1996
Date: Fri, 25 Oct 1996 15:46:13 -0400 (EDT)
From: "Peter J. Boulay" <PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
Subject: VEN: Juan's bi9o

Hi all..

Juan's bio should have come through the list but the margins were horribly mangled in my copy so I reformatted it and here it is...

Pete
Name: D'ghun Benat

Race: Fabrini##
Rank: Lieutenant Commander#

Previous Postings :

USS Archimedes
Cadet Cruise
Comments:(Cdr. Ranix, SFA):

Benat showed great promise serving as Science Officer aboard the Archimedes. He was both dexterous and creative in solving the problems put to him as part of his final exam. His quick thinking and re-programming of the went far toward making the mission a success.

USS Carolina
Jr Science Officer
Comments: (Capt. Mesal):

Ensign Benat has proven to be a real asset to the cre of the Carolina. Time and again he has shown his prowess with computers and data systems. His work with both aboard the ship and in landing parties has shown that he he can lead crews and direct policy. It was his manipulating the computers of the Premiere of Gamma Vela that allowed our teams to free the Federation hostages being held there. It is great pride that I offer Ensign Benat up for promotion to Lieutenant Junior Grade (Ltjg).

USS Hood
Science Officer
Comments: (Capt Ackland):

Ltjg Benat is a good officer to have under one's command. He is quick to obey orders, and is not above improvising to see that orders get carried out. This 'spirit of innovation' as I have come to call it helped the entire crew of the Hood in the Haidon Sector. The Hood was tracking a group of raiders who were hiding in the shadow of comet. For days we looked for any sign of the small raider ship, but it eluded our probes and sensors, keeping the comet between them and us. Benat hit upon the idea to lure them out using holo-images of a wounded Trader loaded with goods. When the raider came out of cover, the Hood was waiting for them. We clamped a tractor beam on the raider and made our way to the Penal colony on Haidon 7, where we dropped off the ship and the crew to the Governor. Benat was promoted to full Lieutenant.

USS Potemkin
Science Officer
Comments: (Capt. Ras'hon)

Lt. Benat has served well aboard Potemkin. His leadership on landing parties and his work as Chief Science Officer has been quite good. He has enhanced our ship's computer system to such a degree that I submitted his new design to the Chief of Starfleet Engineering at McKinley Station for review. His work aboard my ship has been exemplary. I have requested that Benat be transferred back to Starfleet Command, Hawaii to persue further study in AI and Nano-Dynamics at the Science Institute.

SFC, Hawaii
Science Specialist
Comments: (Dr. Liv Skel'ar)

Lt Benat has shown an extraordinary aptitude for computers and the ways that

they can behave. His paper on Nano-Engineering and Micro Machinery have really helped to define the road that these technologies will have taken in the next decade or two. It is with great regret that I have accepted his application for transfer back to duty on a starship. As soon as a posting is available, I will try to expedite his wish to return to space. It is my feeling that he only feels at home among the stars. I believe it to be a remnant of his early life aboard Yonada. I have also had Benat recommended for promotion to Lieutenant Commander. Admiral Nogura authorized it himself.

Personal: Benat grew up on the asteroid/ship Yonada. At the age of 16 Benat hid aboard the USS Enterprise and stowed away. By time he was found out, the Enterprise was many light-years away and unable to return to Yonada. (Kirk and McCoy later made rendezvous again with Yonada when the ship reached its destination, but the location and details are classified.) Benat applied to, and was accepted at Starfleet Academy in 2269 when Enterprise went in for re-fit.

From act1@concentric.net Sun Dec 8 11:13:54 1996

Date: Sat, 26 Oct 1996 15:51:39 -0500

From: Juan fernandez <act1@concentric.net>

Subject: VEN: Benat Arrives SFHQ

Benat said his goodbyes and made his way to the shuttlebay. There he loaded his things aboard and learned that he was sharing the hopper with two others besides the pilot. The first was a man of about 57 or 8. He wore no uniform, but struck Benat as military all the same. Accompanying him was a smallish dark-haired girl of about 20. She too wore no uniform, and Benat could not decide if she too was travelling undercover. He gave the pair a nod and a smile as he passed, and sat in the rearmost seat.

Benat thought about the past few years and his studies. They had been rich with the fulfillment of the joy of learning and study. He had worked hard and it had paid off. The hopper left the bay and headed out over the city and toward the blue Pacific. Benat loved the ocean. It reminded him somehow of Yonada. Of Home. Benat smiled and settled back into the seat cushion, closing his eyes. His studies had been fun, but what he really longed for was the feel of a deck beneath him and all the universe opening in ahead. Most of his life had been lived among the stars (no matter that he didn't know it at the time), and yearned for them once more. His posting as Science Officer aboard Venture was the answer to his wishes. Benat dozed...

More to come...

From act1@concentric.net Sun Dec 8 11:13:58 1996

Date: Sat, 26 Oct 1996 15:57:16 -0500

From: Juan fernandez <act1@concentric.net>

Subject: VEN: Benat Arrives SFHQ (pt 2)

...When he awoke, the shuttle was landing. He only caught a glimpse of San Francisco before the hopper entered the tunnel to the docking bay and whispered to a halt. Benat waited as the man and woman gathered their things and exited, and then he rose moved to the hatch. When he stepped down, he could hardly believe that he had travelled a couple thousand miles. The place he was standing at the moment looked nearly exactly as the place where he'd boarded the hopper. Benat shook his head. "Humans do tend a bit predictable and redundant in some

things" he thought to himself as he moved toward the exit. He left the bay and entered the main lobby of SFHQ. Moving to the Information desk, he asks, "Ensign where might I find the CO of USS Venture?"

<reply>

From PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Sun Dec 8 11:14:10 1996
Date: Sat, 26 Oct 1996 21:54:09 -0400 (EDT)
From: "Peter J. Boulay" <PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
Subject: VEN: Benaat at SFHQ

>Benat waited as the man and woman gathered their things and exited, and then he
>rose moved to the hatch.

As they leave he overhears the girl say under her breath, "These Starfleet guys get better lookin every year!"

>Moving to the Information desk, he asks, "Ensign where might I find the CO of
>USS Venture?"

The Ensign looked up, "Yer a lucky man sir-Venture's the best of the best. She just came off shore leave and rumor has it new orders will be coming out anyday now. The CO, Admiral Blackburn is listed as being on board. I'm required to forward your boarding information to them sir. Good luck."

(response)

Just then the young lady from the trip approached the ensign, "Hey Bobby-just clocked in. Any ship escorts?"

"Sure Lisa. Take this officer to the launch for Venture please."

She nodded and smiled-waving over a runner with an anti-grav cart for his bag, "Ready anytime you are sir."

(response)

From PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Sun Dec 8 11:14:15 1996
Date: Sat, 26 Oct 1996 21:56:58 -0400 (EDT)
From: "Peter J. Boulay" <PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
Subject: VEN: Bridge communication

A notice came to the current bridge officer to be forwarded to Blackburn:

Arrival of Lieutenant Commander D'ghun Benat (time/day stamp here)
New Sciences officer

Approved by Admiral Nogura

From ronp@netcom.com Sun Dec 8 11:19:12 1996
Date: Sun, 27 Oct 1996 05:13:38 -0800
From: Ron Peterson <ronp@netcom.com>
Subject: VEN: Ven Blackburn

>Reymond pulled a "Spock-eyebrow" manuever and said. "Mr. Raban just
>reported in about an incident that occurred that he was involved in.

>Seems it may involve all the 'fun' SFHQ been having recently. Seems his
>cabinmate was possessed by some sort of alien organism that occupied
>the body of the host physically. He says the organism is currently at
>SFHQ Medical. I would recommend, since things haven't exactly been
>normal down there, that we get it up here and investigate it before it
>gets 'lost.' It may be the way our friends in the universe next door are
>running things here." Reymond quietly stifled a yawn (what do you
>expect; he's been testing fighters for a couple days himself. Probably
>not smelling too good in that flight suit either. :))

Blackburn sighed. Not good news. "Well, we have one up here. Boulay is infected. Simms from SFHQ medical is on his way up soon. If you want, get in touch with him."

From galliand@juno.com Sun Dec 8 11:19:38 1996
Date: Sun, 27 Oct 1996 19:06:45 EST
From: Scott M Galliand <galliand@juno.com>
Subject: Re: VEN: Ven Blackburn

>Blackburn sighed. Not good news. "Well, we have one up here. Boulay is
>infected. Simms from SFHQ medical is on his way up soon. If you want,
get
>in touch with him."

"Well, I guess I get to go into JAG mode for a few. I'll take care of things, John. You get some sleep. Reymond out."

Reymond turned to see Raban and the now-arrived Trapsey. Trapsey caught him up. Reymond looked around for the most senior officer on the bridge (besides Reymond and Trapsey). "You, sorry I don't know your name yet. You have the bridge. Mr. Raban, Mr. Trapsey, with me." Reymond headed for the turbolift, with Raban and Trapsey in tow.

Once in the turbolift, Reymond said, "Sickbay", and the turbolift started moving. "Mr. Raban, get two security officers you trust and get them checked out by Dr. Akapella. Then get down to SFHQ and get that organism back up here. I don't want it disappearing in transit."

The turbolift stopped on Sickbay's deck and Reymond headed for Sickbay. Once there, Reymond looked around a moment. He waits to get Akapella's attention if she is busy. Meanwhile, he asks Trapsey, "Morton, I seem to recall reading something 'bout the Enterprise crew and transporters. Something 'bout the transporter buffer saving enough of the chromosomal structure of an individual to allow them to be rejuvenated to the structure they had. Seems the Enterprise crew got zapped into childhood while escorting a former CO somewhere and had to use it to age themselves. Or was that just a bad drunk I had?"

Reymond out.

From PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Sun Dec 8 11:21:18 1996
Date: Mon, 28 Oct 1996 15:42:36 -0400 (EDT)
From: "Peter J. Boulay" <PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
Subject: VEN: Benat gets lead on

>"Lead on, MacDuff" says Benat as he turns to follow his guide to the launch.

Lisa smiles as they walk for a few minutes...they then reach the tube that will take Benat to the launch which, in turn, will bring him to where Venture is docked.

"Ships time is getting late so my advice is to settle in and see the CO tomorrow morning."

(response)

"Good luck.." she smiled, "Maybe we'll meet again."

From act1@concentric.net Sun Dec 8 11:21:46 1996
Date: Mon, 28 Oct 1996 17:48:51 -0500
From: Juan fernandez <act1@concentric.net>
Subject: Re: VEN: Benat gets lead on

> >"Lead on, MacDuff" says Benat as he turns to follow his guide to the launch.
>
> Lisa smiles as they walk for a few minutes...they then reach the tube that will
> take Benat to the launch which, in turn, will bring him to where Venture is
> docked.
>
> "Ships time is getting late so my advice is to settle in and see the CO
> tomorrow morning."

"Sounds like good advice...So, Lisa are you..uh..."

> "Good luck.." she smiled, "Maybe we'll meet again."

"That would no doubt be my profound pleasure. Thanks."
Benat boards the launch and begins to doze lightly.

From PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Sun Dec 8 11:23:32 1996
Date: Mon, 28 Oct 1996 20:13:07 -0400 (EDT)
From: "Peter J. Boulay" <PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
Subject: VEN: Dr Simms reaches Venture's sickbay

(ooc: posted tis one already...maybe ya didn't see it)

Dr Simms reaches Sickbay aboard the Venture, "Dr. Akapella...SFHQ Medical Simms. What's the situation?"

From PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu Sun Dec 8 11:23:36 1996
Date: Mon, 28 Oct 1996 20:16:48 -0400 (EDT)
From: "Peter J. Boulay" <PJBPRO@ritvax.isc.rit.edu>
Subject: VEN: Benat and Lisa

>"Sounds like good advice...So, Lisa are you..uh..."

"Fast aren't you?" She calls back..then, "I like that in a man!" Then she leaves.

>Benat boards the launch and begins to doze lightly.

Within 20 minutes the launch reaches the Spacedock where Venture is located. A service person wakes Benat up as he walks by.

From lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us Sun Dec 8 11:25:29 1996
Date: Tue, 29 Oct 1996 06:14:08 -0500 (EST)
From: the singin' one <lyre@freenet.tlh.fl.us>
Subject: VEN: sickbay visitations

> The turbolift stopped on Sickbay's deck and Reymond headed for Sickbay.
> Once there, Reymond looked around a moment. He waits to get Akapella's
> attention if she is busy. Meanwhile, he asks Trapsey, "Morton, I seem to
> recall reading something 'bout the Enterprise crew and transporters.
> Something 'bout the transporter buffer saving enough of the chromosomal
> structure of an individual to allow them to be rejuvenated to the
> structure they had. Seems the Enterprise crew got zapped into childhood
> while escorting a former CO somewhere and had to use it to age
> themselves. Or was that just a bad drunk I had?"

(ooc: tas? anyway, that was also used to save reymond when "akapella"
poisoned him.)

Akapella was just returning from isolation, where she had checked on
Boulay's condition.

(ooc: gm, how is he?)

Her expressive face reflected her concern until she saw the other officers
awaiting her. With effort, she smoothed her expression and walked over to
them.

"Welcome back, Sir," she said to Reymond.

(response)

She was about to go into a discussion of Boulay's condition when Simms
arrived.

(ooc: sorry i missed your first attempt, o gming one. 'fraid i'm not
reading anything not directly addressing my pc these days.)

"Dr. Simms? I'm Cantia Akapella, ship's medical chief." After
introducing Reymond and Trapsey, she continued. "What have you learned
about the organism you found?"

(response)

Akapella ends