NOVA TREK
A Universe away from the one you knew

“A Tale of Two Captains”
Part 1 of 3

Based on concepts created by
Gene Roddenberry
Space, the Final Frontier.
This is the Voyage of the Federal Starship Enterprise.

Her Mission: To seek out
New Life and New Civilizations.
To Defend and bring Justice to
the Farthest reaches of the
Federal Union of Planets.

And above all else:

To boldly go where none have gone before.

NOVA TREK
“A Tale of Two Captains”
Part 1 of 3
By MDBuffy

Federal Union of Planets
Excerpt from Starfleet Regulations:
Chapter Ten: Captain’s Discretion

Paragraph Six: Temporary Change of Command

...If the situation warrants a temporary
change of Command, the captain may
choose to turn said command over to any
fellow officer with command training or
experience.

First choice would be the First Officer.
Choice would continue down through the
chain of command until no officer with
command training or experience is
available.

Second choice would be any visiting officer
of command rank—captain or above—who
happens to be on board for whatever reason.
Said officer must be familiar with starship
operations and have at least two years
actual experience with starship command...
Captain's Log, Stardate 5937.4. Having been delayed by the unprovoked attack on Starbase 98, we are now approaching the Romulan Neutral Zone.

Note for the record, that Lt.Commander Sarah Mathews has been confined to Sick Bay with a case of Vibrellan Fever she picked up while on shore leave to Tillox Five. Dr.McCoy assures me the crew is in no danger and Mathews will be able to return to duty the first of next week.

In the meantime, her duties as Beta Shift Bridge Crew Supervisor are being handled by Alpha Shift Helmsman, Commander Tar'laren and Gamma Shift Supervisor A'rexlin- both of whom volunteered to extend their shifts by four hours to compensate.

I have given my approval to this arrangement since it will give Commander Tar'laren- who is third in command on Alpha Shift- some needed time in the command chair.

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Personal Log, Stardate 5937.4. Janet Kirk recording. I called Uncle Frank a short while ago. The damaged docking berth is under repair, but he doesn’t expect to have it back in service till next month.

I also spoke to Tam while we were connected. Just a few hours after Uncle Frank sent her forms to the Academy- with both himself and Aunt T’Pel listed as sponsors- they got word that the Corps of Engineers is installing a new computer system throughout the complex. As such, the start of the new semester has been pushed back a month.

I hope once Tam gets back to Earth, she remembers to write once in awhile. I’m just starting to get used to the idea of having a kid sister in my life...
Computer?

Yes, Captain?

Is Mr. Spock still involved in his computations?

Yes, Ma'am.

Yes, Ma'am.

Would you please inform him that his wife is waiting for him?

...cubed to the seventh power.

That is the final column of figures, Computer.

Recorded and logged, Mr. Spock.

Indeed?

Analysis is now in progress and will require 4.5 hours to complete.

I have also been ordered by the Captain to inform you that she is waiting for you.

Recommendation, Mr. Spock: You should go to her before flowers and chocolates are required.

You are in error, Computer.

I happen to know that the Captain's favorite food is strawberries- not chocolate.

Sir?

...Correction noted, sir.
The Absent-minded Professor finally wanders home.

I’ve been doing some reading concerning Vulcan marriages, Mr. Spock.

One of the few things they have in common with Human marriages, is the fact that if the husband wants it to work, he has to remember to save some off-duty time for his wife.

Indeed?

Then I shall have to... revise my work schedule.
Maybe just a little.

TheeWEEWweet!
I don't believe this.

Computer, who's calling?

Commander Tar'laran, Captain - from the Bridge.

Audio only.

I'm sorry.

Audio engaged.

This better be good, Shev.

But long-range scans are picking up a spatial distortion ten thousand kilometers to port.

Computer says it doesn't match anything on record.

That's all we need on top of the Romulans.

All right. Change course to investigate. Maintain a five hundred kilometer distance till we know what we're dealing with.

Call the rest of the Alpha Shift Bridge Crew to stations. Send the Beta Shift Crew to the ACR as they arrive.

I'm on my way. Kirk out.
Captain's Prerogative.

Indeed?

That should prove interesting.

I'll collect the rest later.
You have a lousy sense of timing.

Sorry.

What've you got?
The distortion's three thousand kilometers across.

Any radiation or anything?

Depth's unknown. Our sensors can't find a bottom to it.

The only thing we're seeing is an energy signature—very strong, very regular—too regular to be natural.

In what way?

Everytime the energy levels peak, they do so at exactly the same decimal point—no variation.

Confirmed. The distortion is also precisely three thousand kilometers across—no variation.

Can we all say “Artificial”? If that proves to be the case, the question becomes “Who created it and why?”

Computer? Show us a star chart of this sector and our location.

Yes, Ma'am. Main Viewscreen.
The Triad. The only place in the quadrant where Union, Klingon and Romulan borders meet.

Spock, any other ships in the area?

Well, I don’t think it’s Kang’s doing.

He’s not the gimmick type. A bat’leth or a disruptor is more his style.

Long-range scans are picking up a Klingon D-7 cruiser on their side of the Klingon Neutral Zone.

Computer has identified it as the Cho’ Mar, Commander Kang’s ship.

Scans of the Imperial side of the Romulan Neutral Zone show no ships in range.
Agreed.

Yet, scans show nothing else.

ThewEE!wweeet!

Transporter Room to Bridge!

Kirk here, Mr. Kyle.

That we can see.

Captain, the transporter systems have just come on by themselves.

- It's like someone else is controlling them.

HUMMMMMM

- Get out of there, Kyle!

Computer, as soon as he's clear lock the doors.

Yes, Ma'am.

Shev, you have the Bridge.

Spock, Thesran- with me.
Where the devil is everyone?

Attention Intruder. This is the ship's A.I. speaking.

You have gained unauthorized access to this vessel.

The systems in this room are now non-operational and the door has been sealed.

You will await the arrival of authorized personnel. Any other action on your part will result in the activation of the Intruder Defense Systems.

Zap!

What the- ?!
What the devil's going on?

That is for authorized personnel to determine.

SLAM!

Hisssss

Za-Zap!

You were warned.

Open it up.

Captain, Intruder Defense Systems were activated. I require ten more seconds to clear the atmosphere.
Swoosh

That can't be-!

It is not-
And you must keep that in mind.

Take him to Sick Bay- put him in restraints.

Tell McCoy I want him to run every test he knows.

I want to know who the hell this really is!
Well, McCoy? What is He?

You mean is he an altered Romulan spy like we ran into on Cestus III?*

No.

I pulled the records of the autopsy I did on your brother.

He matches every detail.

Then he’s a clone of some kind.

No. My equipment would pick up on something like that.

He’s as…”naturally grown” as you are.

*Book One: Gains and Losses
But he can’t be Jim Kirk.

Not your Jim Kirk, no.

Doctor, are you suggesting that this Jim Kirk is from outside our reality?

Considering Tamera came from outside our timeline, I’d bet real money on it.

I… gather we have a problem.

What’s your name?

Captain James Tiberious Kirk—United Starship Enterprise.

And you?
Captain Janet Kirk-Federal Starship Enterprise.
You're either a poor liar, or a long way from home.

How do we find out which?

I need you.

I need you to perform a mind meld.

It's the fastest way I know to find out what we're dealing with.

Agreed. Go ahead— I won't resist.

Very well.
He is no threat.

Infact, he is as much the captain of the Enterprise as you are.

A parallel universe.

A galactic example of the Multiverse Theory of Evolution.

A Federation instead of a Union.

A Jim Kirk instead of a Janet Kirk.

And a Romulan / Klingon alliance where none exists here.

So the question becomes “How do I get home?”

We still haven’t answered the question of how you got here.
Yesterday, I beamed down to a planet in System 10-J. The planet's leaders were eager to discuss joining the Federation.

We talked most of the night.

This morning, I intended to return to the ship and inform Starfleet that the planet was ready to begin the membership process.

I stepped on to their departure platform, called the ship, transport began- and I ended up in your transporter room instead of mine.

Spock?

So all I have to do is beam back through this distortion?

Apparently, when the captain beamed down, the distortion did not then exist, or he would have arrived yesterday morning.

We will have to check the transporter logs to confirm the co-ordinates. But in theory, that is all that should be needed.

TheewEEWweeet!

Bridge to Captain Kirk.

Kirk here.
Shev, Captain.

Sensors are picking up a ship approaching the 'Zone from the Romulan side.

It's not the same class as the ones that attacked Starbase 98.

Go to Red Alert.

Sound Battle Stations.

I'm on my way. Kirk out.

Spock.

Call Security. Have our Guest here confined to quarters.

McCoy!

Isn't that a little harsh?

No.
Captain's Log: Supplemental. Why does my life have to be so complicated? What should have been a quiet patrol has turned into a nightmare. An artificial space distortion, another Jim Kirk and now a new kind of Romulan ship crossing the Neutral Zone. Why do I get the feeling the other shoe is about to drop?

Report. The new Romulan's heading for a point near the distortion.

Scan for their propulsion residue.

Got him. There's a second Romulan holding station one hundred kilometers from the distortion.
Jan, the distortion is gone. There's no trace of it now. Which means we have no way to send our friend home.
The new Romulan’s moving towards us- and their weapons are off-line.

Captain, they’re hailing us.

The surprises keep on coming.

On screen.

You have been identified as the Federal Starship Enterprise.

Captain Janet Kirk last known to be in command.

Your spies do good work.

I’m Captain Kirk.
There are grave matters I must discuss with you, Captain.

What could be grave enough to justify crossing the 'Zone and firing on your sister ship?

Preventing...your word would be "Armageddon."

Very well...Commander? It'll take us a few minutes to compute your co-ordinates.

We'll beam you aboard in ten minutes- unarmed.

If you prefer, you may bring one aide with you.
An aide will not be needed.

I will be waiting.

I know. But I want to talk to our other problem first.

Captain, we had her co-ordinates the moment communications was established.

You have the Bridge.

Have her brought to the Main Briefing Room.
There's something you need to know.

The distortion was caused by a Romulan ship.

A second ship showed up and destroyed the first one—which in turn shut down the distortion.
So, until we can rebuild the device used to create it, you're stranded.

Until three weeks ago, I had a younger brother—

-James Tiberius Kirk.

He and his wife headed up a terraforming team on Cestus III.

They were doing good work. They'd reclaimed a third of the planet.

His wife was five months pregnant.
Then a band of renegade Andorians with Romulan backing began raiding the border colonies on both sides of the Klingon Neutral Zone.

We joined up with Commander Kang's crew to run them to ground.

By the time we cornered them on Cestus III, they'd wiped out the colony. Everyone—Jim, his wife, their unborn child—were all dead.

So don't expect me to welcome "You weary traveler".

It's too soon.

I understand.

My turn?
I never had a sister. I had an older brother, George Samuel.

He and his wife died two years ago, when alien parasites from outside our galaxy invaded their star system.

Their son lives with his mother’s family on Earth now.

TOS episode “Operation: Annihilate!”

As for the rest, the way things have been going, I’m willing to bet your brother’s wife’s name was “Carol”.

...Yes.
I met mine while I was still at the Academy.

She worked in a nearby lab.

We lived together till I got orders for my first ship.

Two months later, she sent me word that she was pregnant.

Then she sent me word of David’s birth— and she asked me to stay away.

She wouldn’t come with me– didn’t like the idea of living on a starship.

She didn’t want him following me into Starfleet.

I can’t even send him a birthday card.
Do you suppose, that somewhere among all the various dimensions and universes and timelines, there might be one where we get a happy ending?

I'm no threat to you, Janet—or your Enterprise.

Well, we have all the scans and sensor logs that were made.

I just want to go home.

Given time, I'm certain Spock and Scotty can re-create the device that was used.

But what do I do with you in the meantime?

Other than your Command Staff, who has to know about me?

I can't confine you to quarters till God-knows-when.

Just tell everyone I'm a visiting captain.
A visiting captain that just happens to look like my dead brother.

Hell of it is, I don't have time for anything else.

Computer?

Yes, Captain?

List Captain James Tiberius Kirk on the manifest as assigned by Command to see how we do things along the Neutral Zone.

Yes, Ma'am.

You might as well start now.

You can sit in on our meeting with the Romulan Commander of that second ship.

Male or female?

Female. Why?

I knew one back home. Starfleet gave us some dirty orders and her ship was the one that got involved.

She was a very honorable lady.
We were sent to steal their cloaking device.

Espionage.

We pulled it off—even got the Commander in the bargain.

We let her off at the first outpost we came to.

TOS episode “The Enterprise Incident”

Swoosh

Shev have the Bridge?

Yes—although she did not appear comfortable with the idea.
Swoosh

It is her.

Captain.

Commander.

Why don't you start by telling us about the distortion?

It was a fake—intended to hold your attention.

A fake?

I have always found your language to be most difficult, Captain.

Did I use the term incorrectly?
You mean it wasn’t supposed to be real?

Yes. A...lightshow nothing more.

Then someone lied to you.

This is Captain James T. Kirk of the USS Enterprise.

I...do not understand.

Your ‘lightshow’ pulled him clear out of his universe.

I was told it was just a harmless distraction.

Captain.

Commander, is it possible that there are factions in your government that didn’t want you to know the truth?
Very possible indeed.

Then this was a field test—

—with an eye toward later use.

It would fit with the reason I came to you.

And that reason is—?

A hundred years is nothing for a Romulan. There are many old warriors on the Imperial Senate that still wish for revenge for losses incurred during the Romulan-Earth War.

They have been watching and waiting for what they believe to be the proper time to move against the Union once more.
Didn’t anyone in your—what’d you call it? Senate?—speak out against the idea?

Very few—and they were easily out-voted.

As a result, even as we speak, the entire Romulan Fleet is gathering and preparing to launch the first phase of a renewed war.

And once they’ve conquered the Union, some scientist will point out that the...gateway device works. Then this empire will go through and contact another empire—and another, until there’s only one, multi-dimensional Romulan Empire.
They must be stopped.

I will not lie to you, Captain. I have read reports on you, your Union, Starfleet.

What they are attempting will only result in Chaos.

At best, any war would be a long drawn-out stalemate that would leave the Empire in ruins.

I have to admit the Union wouldn’t be in too good a shape, either.

And you’re forgetting the Klingons. After what happened on Colondor VI, They’d love a chance to take on the Empire.

Do you have a star chart of this region?

So...what do you have in mind?

On the viewscreen, Captain, Commander.

Computer?
Located here is Outpost 648. It has been designated as the Command Center for the operation. Everything is there— including information about the...gateway device.

With that information, your Starfleet can counter any move our fleet makes.

Do not misunderstand me, Captain.
After this, I will be considered a traitor to my people.

Commander, I never thought otherwise.
What you’re doing takes a lot of courage and patriotism.

What I do today, I do to preserve the Empire. Not because of any love I have for the Union.
The short-sighted ones will call you a traitor today—But a hundred years from now, it’ll be a different story.

It sounds like a small team would be best. Two people— in quick and out fast.

I have a small scout aboard my ship. If you would do me the honor—?
I need to discuss this with my command staff.

When's the invasion set to begin?

You'll have my answer in thirty minutes.

Four standard days—and it will take six hours to reach the outpost.

Mr. Therran, escort the Commander to guest quarters.

Yes, Ma'am. Commander?

If she wishes to contact her ship, she's free to do so—so long as you are there, out of range of the visual pickup.
You're going, aren't you?

I advise against it.

As my First Officer--

-or my husband?

I did not know the two had to be mutually exclusive.

I think in this case, they have to be.

I know why my husband doesn't want me to go.

But my First Officer better have a good reason.
This has been carefully planned and directed— at you— the one person who is known for taking action instead of debating an issue.

Remove you from the front line and you slow the Union’s response.

I admit that’s a valid view.

But I knew this Commander’s counterpart back home— and this lady seems to be exactly like her.

She came to you because she’s studied you.

She knows you don’t want a war any more than she does and you’ll do anything to prevent one— even team up with her.

So you’re saying I can trust her?

Yes.
There's no choice.

We need that information-

-on the Gateway Device if nothing else.

I want you to take command while I'm gone.

If your career's been anything like mine, you're one of the few people I'd trust with my crew.

I'll have to tell the Command Crew about you.

Mr. Spock?

I agree. Having mind-melded with you earlier, I know you to be the most logical choice.

It'll be hard- you know their counterparts- if they have any- But you don't know them and they don't know you.

They're a Starfleet crew- and if they're serving aboard the Enterprise, then they're the best at their jobs.

We'll get it done.

I'd best go see the Commander then.
Captain's Log: Supplemental. Preparations continue to move forward for carrying out the Commander's plan.

Physical details have been seen to. I now sport a pair of Vulcan-Romulan ears and eyebrows - as well as equipment modifications thanks to Mr. Scott.

We'll be leaving in twenty minutes. I just hope I've made the right choice.

Computer?

Yes, Captain?

I want you to give James whatever help he'll need. Clear?

Yes, Ma'am. How long will you be gone?

I know.

That'll be cutting things close. It'll take six hours for a message to reach Starbase 98 from this location.

I want you to get with M'ress. Organize and send out everything we have so far.

That way Uncle Frank'll be watching for a follow-up message when we do call.

Ba-leep!

It's Commander Tar'laren.

Yes, Ma'am.

Let her in.
Thought you had the Bridge?

I did till Spock brought that other Kirk up there and told us what was going on.

I decided it was a good time to take my break.

We need the information if we’re going to stop the invasion.

If there is one. Despite the attacks on Starbase 98 and the Lydia, all you have is the word of one Romulan you just met an hour ago.

I heard that other Kirk talking to Spock.

He was asking about Sulu and Chekov— and some lieutenant named “Uhura”.

Jan, think about it. If she’s on the level, if there really is an invasion brewing, why didn’t she bring the information out with her?

She was M’ress’ predecessor.
He doesn’t know our universe. There are too many changes to blindly trust what he says—especially when you’re talking about an enemy alien.

Have you asked yourself—really asked—if you’re believing him because what he says is the truth—Or because he’s Jim Kirk?

There’s more to it than what the Commander and James have said.

Aunt T’Pel told me she’s been getting intelligence reports for months now about a Romulan military build-up.

And getting the captain of the only ship in the area out of commission could be one more step in their plans.

Spock said the same thing.

We have questions that need answers.

And he’s right.

So what are you going to do?

So let’s see about getting some.
...I am surprised you did not ask this at the briefing, Captain.

Let's just say I've had a lot on my mind lately.

The reason is a simple one. The moment I found out the invasion had been set in motion, I went straight back to my ship and headed straight for the Neutral Zone to warn you.

I knew you would send some kind of report to Starfleet—something that would—what is the phrase? “Set the gears in motion”?

While your fleet prepared, we would go back for the specific information. After that, however things turned out, the Union would not be caught unawares.
Commander, I want to believe you. But doubts have been raised.

I need confirmation I can count on.

The Vulcan mind meld.

I will do my best to avoid your private thoughts, Commander.

Very well.

I will only seek to confirm what you have already told us.

My thoughts to your thoughts...
My apologies, Commander.

She is telling the truth.

We can leave anytime.

Commander?

Drooonnn
Time is short, 'Tal.

You will keep the ship here with Enterprise, until my return.

Commander?

You have your orders, Sub-Commander.

Yes, Commander. I do.
Captain on the Bridge.

As you were.

And you were-?

Lt. M’ress, sir.

Why don’t you see what you can pick up?

Yes, sir.

Lieutenant, back in my universe, Romulan ships had bad com systems. They leaked signals of all kinds.

Yes, sir.

Captain, there’s a small scout leaving the Romulan ship.

That’ll be your Captain and the Commander. Track them as long as you can.
Mr. Spock, if you'll forgive an observation, you appear...ill at ease.

I'm sure Janet will be as careful...

It is not concern for my wife's safety, Captain-

-although, I cannot deny that such concern does exist.

Then what's wrong?

You're probably right-and I doubt the Commander knows it all either.

I cannot help thinking that we still do not know the entire situation.
Meaning, in organizations like the Romulan Empire, there are always people assigned to spy on others and report what they see and hear.

I doubt that everyone aboard the Commander’s ship agreed with her plans.

An interesting analysis.

You expect a mutiny then?

As soon as she’s out of range.

Captain, the Romulan ship is transmitting a message.

They’re warning the outpost about the Captain and the Commander.

Could you tell who was sending it?

A Sub-Commander ‘Tal?”
Her Second-in-Command. Helm, bring shields and weapons to stand-by status. If you see anything resembling a plasma energy burst, don’t hesitate to fire. Yes, sir.

Mr... Therran, was it? Assemble a security team in the Main Transporter Room. As soon as we can get their shields down, we’ll beam over with the sole purpose of retrieving their cloaking device.

Sir, Romulan ships don’t have shields.

She is correct. The Romulans of our universe have never displayed that technology.

Go.

Thank you, Commander.
Also, Captain, if you are planning to join the security detail, I must point out that our captain left you in command of the ship.

Such circumstances deny you the option of such an action.

Having mind-melded with you earlier, I am well aware of what the cloaking device looks like.

You know what it looks like in his universe, Mr. Spock.

How do you know it’ll look the same in ours?

I do not. But as of now, we have no other references to go by.

Go-

Computer?

Yes, sir?

I assume you’ve been listening?

It’s one of my functions, sir.

-and be careful.
It's all right.
Get with Mr. Scott and fill him in.

Tell him the cloak has to be hooked into the deflector system to be operational—
—and we'll need it hooked up as soon as he gets his hands on it.

Yes, sir.

With Spock leading the security detail, that makes me Acting First Officer. Don't you think I should know what you're planning?

Your Captain and the Commander are going to need help—and we're the only ship that can provide it.

Therefore, we're going to "borrow" Sub-Commander 'Tal's cloaking device.

But if we cross the Neutral Zone now, it'll set off every sensor alarm the Romulans have.
Now, you might pass.

What's the rank?

The closest equivalent would probably be "Lieutenant". But you will be posing as my aide.

Will I have to do much talking?

Needless to say, I don't speak Romulan.
No. Aides are seen— not heard.

These are the plans for the outpost.

The fools locked away the information on the invasion, and left information on it’s Command Post where anyone can find it.

Once we dock, the nearest computer terminal is located here.

That’s a lot of distance to cover.

Blame the designers. There are no computer terminals in the Hangar Core.

And we’re still four hours away.

You are the first Starfleet officer to travel this deeply into the Empire.

What do we do till then?

Sit back and enjoy it while you can.
Personal Log; Stardate Unknown.  
James Kirk recording.
Sub-Commander 'Tal attacked without warning before we could transport Spock's team onboard.  
It's a fight I didn't want-  
But it's also a fight, I don't intend to lose...
Damn it! I can't get a shot at him for-

There's another way.

You know the ship, Commander. If it'll work, use it.

Computer?

Yes, Commander?

Port and Starboard dorsal phasers are now under computer control.

The same routine we used at Starbase 98.

Understood.

Scanning plasma energy bursts-Firing.

Now for our Romulan friend.

Go for their nacelles, Commander.

Knocking out their power will make it harder for them to use internal sensors to track Spock and his team.

Aye, sir.
Spock to Enterprise.
We have found the device. Disconnecting it now.

Spock out.
HUMMMMMM

Get this... to Mr. Scott...

Yes, sir.

Mr. Spock?

Mr. Spock!
Mr. Spock!

Main Transporter Room to Sick Bay!

Ba-leep!

Medical Emergency!

By the gods...

I think he's dead.

To Be Continued
Next Time on NOVA TREK:

...Jan looked around as she and the Romulan Commander left the Security Office. "They'll be expecting us to make for the Hanger Core- same for any transporter room. We need someplace to hold up for awhile."

The Commander's eyebrow rose in confusion. "'Hold up'?"

"Hide," Jan explained. "A store room or a cargo area?"

The Commander swiped a lose hair back behind a pointed ear and then nodded back up the corridor. "There's a supply room back by the intersection we came through."

They both glanced around as they moved and Jan spoke. "If we can keep them looking for us, it may actually work in our favor. They can't launch an invasion while we're running around lose."

"Which is why we've given Priority to re-capturing you."

Jan and the Commander exchanged glances. Then they slowly turned to see the outpost commander and a full security detail- with disruptors drawn and aimed...

Next time on NOVA TREK: "A Tale of Two Captains: Part 2 of 3" Coming in 2012
Correction:
In Books 1-4, the base model used for the FSS Enterprise and the Constitution was credited to EvilInnocence 180.
This is not correct.
The correct artist should have been listed as Evilgenius 180.
I apologise for the mix-up.

Captain Janet Kirk
V3 base from Daz Studio
Daria texture and morphs from Illusion Designs
Hair is Full and Feathered from Daz Studio.

Spock
M3 base from Daz Studio
Head morph by Fatuccini
Textures are Universal textures for M3, modified by mdruffy
Hair is Spockhair by Mylochka

Shev
V3 base
Andorian textures and head morph by Mylochka
Hair is Mokohair for Aiko 3

Janice Rand
V3 base
Head morph and hair by Mylochka.

Lt. Comm. Therran
P6 James base
Skin color by mdruffy
Hair is Nycho hair
Antane by Redfern

Romulan Commander
V3 base
Ele textures and morphs from Illusion Designs
Romulan Commander's Tunic-V3 Tunic with textures by mdruffy and Mylochka
Boots are Wasteland Warrior from Poserworld
Hair is Curly hair from Daz Studio

Ship's Corridor
by Tony Oliveira

Lt. M'ress
V3 basic base combined with base morphed by Jenelson Anika for V3
Bushy Tail 2
Big Fluffy Hair
Body textures by mdruffy

Dr. McCoy
M3 base
Head morph by mdruffy
Uniform- bodysuit for M3
Pants- Poserworld

James T. Kirk
P6 James base
Head morph and texture by mdruffy
Hair is m4Kirk by Mylochka
Uniform- Space Officer's pants from Poserworld
M3 Tunic by Tony Oliveira

Federal and Romulan symbols from Star Trek Minutiae

Romulan Commander's egg chair- Poser Content

TV Screen caps from TrekCore.

S.A.S.O.V. screen by Jonathan Rich

Spatial distortion by mostdigitalcreations
Models by mdbruffy:
- Guest quarters
- Romulan corridor
- Cloaking device chamber
- Romulan transporter room
- Cloaking device
- Plasma energy burst

With Jonathan Rich:
- Romulan Commander's Scoutship
- nacelles by J.Rich
- Command Suite
- viewport wall by J.Rich
- Sick Bay
- McCoy’s desk and wall plaques
  by J.Rich

(For a commission by Jonathan Rich, you can e-mail him at: Kavalino02@aol.com)

Phaser and disruptor effects by Jepes Movie Props

Nova Trek Star Fleet Uniforms:
- Female:
  - Long sleeve zip dress from Rendecity.
  - Texture for Jan’s uniform
    by mdbruffy
- Male:
  - M3 sci-fi suit from Daz Studio
  - Romulan Helmet by Jaguorry3

Romulan Commander's Warbird:
- Trekmods FASA Romulan V-6 Gallant Wing
- Textures by Thomas the cat
- Modeler: Dolphoenix
- Converted to obj format by mdbruffy

Current Enterprise model
by Jeffery Crouch
- Textures by Jeffery Crouch
  and mdbruffy

Software programs used:
- Poser 9
- Photoshop Elements 9
- Picasa 3
- 3D Extreme Text
- Windows Paint
- Milkshape 3D
- Google Sketch-up 7