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“Special Report”
Stardate: 5942.04

We interrupt your regularly scheduled vid-program for the following special report: “The Romulan Invasion: Enterprise Comes Home”.

News of the attempted invasion by the Romulan Star Empire was released two weeks ago, when Admiral Franklin Fitzpatrick placed the entire sector under his command on Code-1 Alert.

That is Starfleet’s code for Impending War.

Starfleet Command quickly followed suit by placing the entire fleet—wherever they happened to be—on Standby Alert. This was the first time since the Organian Conflict three years ago—and this time, the need was even greater.

Here now, with our continuing coverage, is Walter Winston.

Thank you, William.
Over a thousand Romulan warships of all shapes and sizes gathered on their side of the Neutral Zone—poised and ready to launch the largest attack since the Earth-Romulan War one hundred years ago.

Only one Starfleet vessel stood ready to respond—The Enterprise.

Her only ally, the Klingon Ship Cho’Mar, patrolling their side of the Klingon Neutral Zone.

From the moment the conflict began, these two ships were all that stood between the Union, the Klingon Empire and a massive Romulan invasion.

Welcome back, T’vellan.

Thank you, Walter.

Here with me now to discuss the battle, is our Starfleet Liaison, Lt. Commander T’vellan.

Take us through this. What were these two captains thinking? Two ships against a thousand?
They were most likely thinking the same thing you or I would—about how everyone would suffer under Romulan oppression.

They knew that—even outnumbered—they had no choice but to stand their ground.

Which they did amazingly well.

But the Klingon ship—the Cho'Mar was lost early in the battle, wasn’t it?

Klingons are known as warriors of the first caliber. They stood their ground until they were surrounded, their shields and weapons gone.

About half-way through—but not through any fault of her captain—Commander Kang.

Enterprise beamed the survivors off just moments before the Cho'Mar broke up under Romulan fire.

By that time, the Enterprise herself had taken damage, hadn’t she?
Yes, and she went on to take more than any Starfleet engineer thought a Constitution-class ship could take.

Once preliminary damage reports started coming in, they started comparing her to the B-17s of Earth's Second World War.

Those craft would have tails, fuselage- half a wing blown away and still manage to return to their base.

By all accounts, Enterprise has continued that legacy.

Thank you, T'vellan.

When we return, we will examine the Enterprise legacy-

-a history as powerful as its name.

Has YOUR data vanished into a black hole?

Data chips failing at light speed?

POSITRONIX has the answer!

New subspace storage guarantees your files will never be lost again!

POSITRONIX A Quantum Leap in Data Security!
We now return to the Federal News Feed’s continuing coverage of “The Romulan Invasion: Enterprise comes home.”

Before we continue, the latest reports from Starfleet Command have just been handed to me.

Conflicts continue all along the Klingon half of the Romulan Neutral Zone.

Here again, is Walter Winston.

Chancellor Gorkon’s office reports vicious attacks on both outposts and border colonies, which the Klingons have met with equal force.

Along the Union’s half of the Zone, skirmishes continue between Romulan and Union fleets.

Earlier today, Starbase 94 successfully turned back an attack by two Romulan warbirds. Two hundred base personnel were wounded, but no deaths have been reported.

Enterprise. Today it’s the name of a Constitution-class starship.

-as our reporter on Memory Alpha explains.

But that hasn’t always been the case-

Sulvek?

Thank you, Walter.
Humans have a tradition of naming people and things after other people and things. Such is the case with Enterprise.

As far back as any surviving Human records show, there always seems to have been an Enterprise. The name can be found applied to various vessels—some existing only a few kilometers apart.

It would seem, however, that the best remembered vessels are warships. Most notably, the three twentieth century United States aircraft carriers that bore the name.

After them, the most visible vessel would seem to be the United States first Space Shuttle.

There then followed a Declaration-class starliner.

After that, the name seems to have become exclusively a Starfleet name.

Then for some reason, the name was left out of the Daedalus-class—only to see it return with the second ship of the Constitution-class.

The NX-01 is possibly the best known for its place in history as the first Human ship capable of warp five.
Introducing fourteen years ago, the class was considered a major departure from the standards of the time.

The Enterprise was originally commissioned under the command of Captain Robert April—a major supporter of the program.

April commanded the Enterprise throughout its two-year trial tour before accepting a post with the Union's diplomatic office.

When Enterprise left dock again, April's former first officer—Christopher Pike—would be in command.

Pike would command the Enterprise for eight years, before being promoted to Fleet Captain.

At this point, the ship was put through a year of upgrades and re-fits that allowed Starfleet to expand both its crew and the length of its tour.

When it was time to leave dock again, a woman would be in command.

A woman captain—the first in Starfleet history.

When we return, we'll take a look at Janet Kirk—who she is and why she's captain of the Enterprise.

Thank you, Sulvek.
“A Steam driven thrill ride from start to finish!” said Winkel and Dreaver of the The Draven 4 Tribune.

H. F. Mudd productions brings you a Halo-film in SENSO-ROUND!

You will believe that a steam powered man in an iron suit can fly!

This Feature has not yet been rated.

And now we return to "The Romulan Invasion: Enterprise comes home".

At the age of 34, she’s the youngest captain in Starfleet. That’s right, I said “she.” Janet Kirk- Captain of the Enterprise- which is now, along with the Lydia and the Constitution-approaching Pluto.

Here once again, is Walter Winston.

Who is Janet Kirk?

Janet Kirk- the oldest child of George Samuel Kirk and Maureen Fitzpatrick Kirk.

For the answer to that question, we turn to our correspondent at Starfleet Academy, Sarah Miles.

Thank you, Walter.
Born in 2233, in Riverside, Iowa, she proved to be an academic prodigy—graduating high school at the age of fourteen. She applied, and was accepted into Starfleet Academy the same year.

Also in that same year, her father, Commander George Samuel Kirk was serving as First Officer aboard the FSS Sundown, when that Daedalus-class ship was lost with all hands.

In 2237, at the age of Eighteen, Cadet Kirk became the only cadet in Academy history to defeat their infamous Kobayashi Maru simulation—reportedly without firing a shot.

There followed the required three training flights, after which at the age of twenty-four, she graduated with the rank of lieutenant and was assigned as the chief helmsman of the first FSS Farragut—ironically, the last Daedalus-class ship built.

It was at this point, that the ship was attacked by a creature composed of tri-kironium. Only Lt. Kirk's quick response with the ship's weapons, drove the creature away before it could kill the crew.

She was promoted to Lt. Commander for her actions.
Eight years later, after various missions and crises too numerous to mention in this report, now Commander Kirk was serving as First Officer aboard the Saladin-class destroyer Republic when they were attacked by the Kzinti.

With Captain Harriman Nelson killed early in the attack, she was forced to take command. Kirk not only went on to defeat the Kzinti, she also managed to bring in the leader of the assault to face charges for the attack.

Her next promotion was Captain-her assignment— the Enterprise.

Walter?

We've just been informed that the Enterprise and her companions are nearing Jupiter Station.

Thank you, Sarah Miles.

When we return, we hope to have the first close-up scans of a hero.
Nausea.
Fever.
Dehydration.
Delirium.

Synthococcus Novae.
Know the symptoms.
The planet you save could be your own!

We now return to "The Romulan Invasion: Enterprise comes home."

Here once again, is Walter Winston.

And with me once again, is Lt.Commander T'vellan.

T'vellan, I'm told we now have some early scans of the Enterprise.

Yes, Walter.

I haven't seen them yet, myself. But they're saying we should prepare ourselves.
My god... What's holding her together?

Incredible. It looks like nearly a quarter of her saucer's gone.

No....

According to the preliminary reports, the Romulan command ship rammed her near the end of the battle - the command ship was totally destroyed.

Is this going out live?

How can they be so damn calm about this?

They're professionals - damn them.

I have to say that in all the years I've been in Starfleet, I have never seen a ship this badly damaged and still functioning.

Like to have my hands around a Romulan throat right now.

Studio personnel will remain quiet. You're going out over the air.
We're receiving word from our man on Starbase One that she's been directed to their Docking Berth One.

There's no way they can put her in a standard spacedock.

In order to do anything with her, they'll need an atmosphere they can work in.

- in fact, the berth is being cleared even as we speak.

That should tell us how important Enterprise is to Starfleet Command, Walter.

They're almost certainly stopping work on another ship to clear it out of the way.

Can you talk us through the damage, T'Vellan?

From what I can see in these images, it looks like their port warp nacelle is completely off-line. That would reduce their speed to Warp Three at best.

Looks like there are breaches in the lower hull. No doubt there are power outages throughout the ship.
But without a doubt, the saucer clearly got the worst of it. Looks like the damage stops just shy of the main computer core.

If that had been damaged, there’s no way they could have gotten her home on their own.

It seems the Starfleet Corps of Engineers has their work cut out for them.

Ordinarily, with a ship this badly damaged, they wouldn’t even try to save her.

But Starfleet’s issued orders. She’s to be repaired—re-built if necessary.

Enterprise has earned a reputation and Starfleet wants her back out there as soon as possible.

She’s about ten minutes from Starbase One.

When we return, we’ll see Enterprise as she pulls into the docking berth.
Jagtek Industries present the Velocity Lightning.

Speed, Grace and Endurance.

The best and fastest way to get around.

Mach 10 plus.

Escape the crowds with your own hypersonic vehicle.

Edinburgh to Auckland in less than 2 hours.

Personal Hypersonic travel for the 23rd century!

And with me once again, is our Starfleet liaison, Lt. Commander T'vellan.

And now we return to "The Romulan Invasion: Enterprise comes Home."

Once again, here is Walter Winston.

They're five minutes out and we're being told they've switched over from the surviving starboard nacelle to their impulse engines.

Walter, Starbase One is reporting increased stress on the port pylon. If their structural integrity field fails, they could lose it and that damaged nacelle.

They're entering their final approach pattern and reducing speed. Doing so, will reduce stress on the entire ship- including that pylon.

She's in visual range of Starbase One. We take you now, to our correspondent aboard Starbase One, Steven Miles.
Thank you, Walter.

We're set up in an observation lounge near Docking Berth One, facing the direction Enterprise is expected to come in from.

Walter, we're receiving word that they've lost their forward braking thrusters.

As of now, they have no way of stopping.

T'vellan, what are their options?

They don't have many.

A tractor beam from the Lydia- or any where else- won't help.

After what she's been through, Enterprise's structure is so weak, a tractor beam might tear her apart.

I only see two ways to save the starbase.

One would be to use explosive decompression from Docking Berth One.

The pressure wave created by releasing the atmosphere, might slow Enterprise down enough for the maintenance tugs to get hold of her.

And the other option?
Evacuate the ship and destroy it before it hits the starbase.

Wait—no. We’re being told she’s fired her starboard manuvering thrusters.

Walter, we have her in sight now and it looks like her stabilization systems have gone out—she’s going into a spin.

She’s completely turned around. This doesn’t make sen-

Wait! she’s fired her aft thrusters. She’s using her aft thrusters as make-shift braking thrusters!

We’re told the docking berth doors are now open.

We’ll tap into their cameras so you can see things as they happen.
SM: She’s gliding in with no way to— What?

SM: Walter, we’re told she’s activated her tractor beam. If she can latch on— they’ve caught the dock doors.

TV: If they stop too suddenly, they could still lose that port pylon and nacelle.

TV: If they don’t stop in time, they could take out the docking facility.

WW: Incredible. They stopped her— close enough for the mooring tractors to line her up with the gangway.
The mooring tractor beams and the secondary power beams are being activated now.

Within a few moments, Enterprise will be running off the docking berth's support system.

When we return, the crew disembarks and we get our first look at genuine heroes.

Ripped from the surviving flight recorders!

Duane Elms Holos Presents the last battle of the FSS Christian.

Whether you join Jayme Dawson's crew or just watch, you'll never forget DAWSON'S CHRISTIAN.
Now we return to “The Romulan Invasion: Enterprise comes home.”

Joining us now, is Donald Beyer of the Union Diplomatic Corps.

Thank you, William.

Mr Beyer, is it safe to assume that once the Klingon ship Cho’Mar became involved in the battle, a lot more people started paying closer attention?

That would be putting it mildly, Walter.

Ever since Earth and Qo’nos made First Contact, things have been a little on edge. Over the years, both governments have compounded mistakes instead of trying to clear them up.

The amount of cooperation seen between the Enterprise and the Cho’Mar is a prime example of what can be accomplished when politics are left out of the picture.

It’s a case of historical precedence that soldiers in the field can- and will- work together even when their governments won’t.

The Organians said the day would come when the Union and the Klingons would work together.

Only if both governments are willing to listen.

Is this the day? Is it possible that such cooperation between the soldiers can lead to cooperation between their governments?
Thank you, Donald Beyer of the UDC.

We're receiving word now that the Command crew is getting ready to leave the Enterprise.

Ordinarily, of course, they'd use the ship's transporters. But with the shape Enterprise is in, they've clearly decided not to risk any hidden damage that might have occurred.

Steven Miles and his crew have moved to the arrival concourse. Steven?

The concourse has been closed to the public, Walter- they were afraid of some kind of mob scene.

As such, there's only us along with Union President Kovan, Starfleet C-in-C, Grand Admiral Nathan Stryker, and Klingon Ambassador Kochon awaiting the crew's arrival.

The airlock doors are opening- Walter, it looks like the ship's wounded are being brought off first.

Medical personnel are bringing them off now- a small number, which is not surprising since Commodore Kirk had all non-combatants evacuated before the battle.
Here comes the command crew, now, Walter.

That's Commodore Kirk in the green and yellow duty uniform, her husband, Commander Spock in the blue sciences uniform and Klingon Commander Kang on the other side of him.

WW: Steven, who's the young lady with the cat? None of the crew references we've seen here at the studio list her.

Unknown at this time, Walter. We couldn't find anything on her at this end, either.

President Kovan is shaking hands with Commodore Kirk and Ambassador Kochen is giving Commander Kang the traditional Klingon salute.
I'm sure those two will have a lot to talk-

Yes, the Ambassador is already leading Commander Kang and his officer from the gallery.*

The President and Grand Admiral Stryker are now leading the command crew toward the exit as well- and toward guest quarters that have been prepared for them.

There will be a reception tonight for the command crew, Commander Kang and his officer. Then starting tomorrow, there will be a welcoming ceremony in San Francisco- a "Key to the City" presentation.

*For more on Commander Kang's meeting with the Ambassador, check out the first Nova Trek novel: "Nova Trek: Treasures".
After that, several days of de-briefings as the engineers begin cataloging the damage to the Enterprise prior to any actual repair work.

Steven, do we have any estimates on how long the repairs are likely to take?

Only very rough ones at this time, Walter.

Thank you, Steven.

They range from a year to eighteen months depending on how much work is needed.

T'vellan, what kind of work are we talking about?

What do you mean?

Walter, the Enterprise will be repaired using the newest materials already available—Unlike the Constitution.
While Enterprise will be repaired with materials “off the shelf” as it were, the Constitution will be returned to her original status as a test vehicle and put through an experimental refit program.

If the Constitution’s two year trials are successful, then all the ships in her class will see a similar refit—which could actually extend the life of the Constitution program by as much as another thirty years.

Once Enterprise’s current tour is complete, she will be retired with honors and sent to the Fleet Museum.

Since the Enterprise will practically be a new ship once the repairs are complete, will she be part of that program? No.

A new ship with the newer technology will be built to replace her.

All right. Thank you, Lt. Commander Tw'ellan.
And there you have it.

Battered, but unbowed, the FSS Enterprise is home.

It will be a battle-and a ship-that will be talked about for years to come.

Thank you for watching.

This has been a Special Report-

You can download a copy of this report by going to your local news site and selecting "Enterprise comes Home."
Two days after arrival.
Stardate: 5944.02

They were met by a squadron of Union starships under the command of Commodore Robert Wesley.

The squadron, which consisted of the Lexington, the Farragut, the Potemkin, and the So'vëk successfully turned the Romulans back after an eight-hour battle during which two Romulan ships were destroyed and the Potemkin suffered damage to her warp drive.

The Potemkin had to be towed from the field of battle to Starbase 102 for repairs. Five hundred Union crew members were wounded throughout the squadron. Forty died as a result of the encounter.

Here at home, the death of Klingon Ambassador Kochon has rocked the diplomatic community—all but overshadowing the surprise presentation yesterday morning by Klingon Lt. Kuntz of a rare copy of "The Complete Works of Kahless" to President Kovan as a symbol of friendship between the Union and the Klingon Empire.
Commander Kang, currently the highest ranking Klingon official on the planet, stated that the Ambassador's death was the result of a Challenge of Honor.

Since it happened at the Klingon Consulate—and therefore, technically—on Klingon soil, the matter is considered closed.

Klingon Chancellor Gorkon is expected to appoint a new ambassador by the end of the week.

May I ask a question first, Mr. Scott?

All right, Lass, time for a wee nap.

Aye.
Has no one told ya, Lass?

I have recieved no information on the subject.

Grand Admiral Stryker issued the order himself.

Based on your performance during the battle, he's ordered that you be downloaded into every Enterprise from now on.

You made the grade, Lass.

Thank you, Mr. Scott.

You've got nothin' to worry about.

Engaging Shut Down Mode.
There are two Lieutenants here from Starfleet Research and Development. They say they have orders to take the cloaking device. Aye. I'll talk to ya again in a few months.

Mr. Scott?

Aye, Kyle?

Do they now?

We'll see about that.
I'm Chief Engineer Scott.

What's goin' on here?
Commodore Kirk never counter-signed this.

We're from Research and Development, sir.

Let's see those orders, lad.

We have orders to remove the cloaking device for further study.

I'm not releasing any equipment without her authorization.

Aye.

You're free to do so.

Sir, you know we'll have to report your refusal to Commodore Price?
Swoosh

Are you Lt. Commander Scott?

Aye.

I'm Commodore Price- Head of Starfleet R and D.

My lieutenants told me you refused to release the cloaking device.

Aye- sir.

And without Commodore Kirk's orders, I'll continue to do so.

Once those boys told me what happened, I looked up your record, Mr. Scott.

You seem to have gained a reputation as a 'miracle worker' - always finding answers to the impossible.
The Commodore expects the best -

- and that's what I try to give her.

Mr. Scott, you and I both know I could cause all kinds of trouble over this, but I don't want to.

From what I've learned, you're exactly the kind of engineer Starfleet needs.

So I'll tell you what I'm willing to do:

You keep the cloak. All I ask in return, is that, when it's used, send me a report - circumstances under which it was used, how it performed - as if it were a field test.

Deal?

Aye, I can do that sure enough.

In fact, if you want to come down to my office, I'll call up the records on the first time we used it -

- In Romulan space.

I'd like to see them.
Well then, we'll break out a bottle o' scotch and I'll call 'em up.

Scotch?

Aye. The Commodore insisted I take some time off before starting the repairs, so I went home and stocked up.

I haven't had a glass of scotch in nearly a month—been too busy.

Then you're past due, lad—Sir.
"The Gallery of Honor"

Two weeks after arrival.  
Stardate: 5958.03

Starfleet Command  
San Francisco, Earth
Are you sure you want to do this?

I've never been in Command before.

What is this place?

I've put it off long enough.

All over the Union— all over the galaxy, I suppose— you can find memorials to the people who served aboard ships that were lost in some way.

But this is the only place I know of, where the memorial is to both the ship and the crew— that combined entity that forms between the two.
The Venture was inducted just before I left to join the Enterprise.

But I couldn't bring myself to attending the ceremony.

Is the Sundown in there?

...Yes.

Do you really think Dad's still alive?

Yes - and so should you.

I lived with his disappearance for four years.

-Then I woke up one day and someone told me he'd been missing for twenty.

Kind of hard to keep believing in the face of that.

Well, until I see Dad's body, or debris from the Sundown, I'm not buying it.

As far as I'm concerned, the only reason they inducted the Sundown was so they could close the book on it.
Jan...?

The Cho'Mar?

She's entitled.

She was lost defending the Union.

Once the Gallery was explained to the Klingons, they considered her induction to be an honor.

She's the only non-Union ship in the Gallery.

It'll always be part of her.

There are some things you don't get over easily— if at all.

It's almost two months and it still bothers her.
It’s never easy to...lose good friends.

Grand Admiral Stryker.

Commodore, Commander, Cadet. An ensign saw you come in and sent word.

Why, sir?

The Commander didn’t know that...part of the Venture’s induction required her presence.
Oh gods...

The Venture's dedication plaque.

By tradition, it goes to the senior surviving officer.

But the Venture's bridge was destroyed.

Yes, it was.

I had that one made from one of the hull plates. It's... just as much a part of the Venture as the original.

I'm sorry, sir...

There's no need to... apologize for surviving, Commander.

I'm sure your... crewmates and friends on the Venture would want you to... survive and live your life.
I've been in Starfleet a long time. I've had more than a few ships shot out from under me—lost more than a few friends.

I have to believe they'd want me to go on, or else I would have gone mad with the grief a long time ago.

You believe what you have to in order to...force the universe into making sense.

Even if that means waiting twenty years or more for someone to come home.

When I heard that Enterprise was coming home, I dug this out.

Held on it all this time.

Take a look.

This contains the orders George would have received if he'd...come home on schedule.
Oh, my god...
Pike was our... second choice.

Commodore, Commander, you’re both prime examples of the kind of officer Starfleet needs.
And I have no doubt Cadet, that you will be, too, someday.

Carry on.
These orders would’ve promoted Dad to Captain- 

What’d he mean Pike was their second choice?  

- of the Enterprise.
“Battle for the Bridge”

Four months after arrival.
Stardate: 6062.05

“...In news of a brighter note, Union President Kovak and Klingon Chancellor Gorkon, signed a mutual defense pact today, combining Union and Klingon forces against the on-going threat presented by the Romulan Empire.

After the signing, Chancellor Gorkon with Ambassador Kuntz at his side, stated that he hoped the pact would be the first step toward a closer and more beneficial alliance between both our governments and our people...

Outside Riverside, Iowa. The Kirk Ranch.
Well, the Prodigal Son returns—finally.

Commodore—

There's no need to say anything.
You didn’t know we’d lose Chekov a week after you left—or that we’d end up in the middle of a war.

On the other hand, Sulu, you should’ve told me about your “outside activities” so I could plan around them.

Something I couldn’t do, because I didn’t know you were juggling two commanding officers.

How many times has Aunt T’Pel called you in for an assignment?

Since you’ve been in command? Just this once.

Don’t misunderstand me, Hikaru. Starfleet Intelligence does a lot of good work—important work.

But so do we.
I can understand your desire to do more.

It's one of the reasons I joined Starfleet myself.

How many times has the Enterprise been on the front lines of an issue that'll affect this quadrant for years to come?

Not off somewhere being a 'secret agent'.

But I need a helmsman that's going to be on the bridge, at his station-

Luckily, this time, Commander Tar'laren was available.

A person can't have two masters, Hikaru. Sooner or later, one will demand priority over the other and you'll end up with chaos.

You've put yourself in a position where, sooner or later, you'll have to choose-

SFI or the Enterprise.
Commodore, I never meant to endanger the ship.

I never said you did.

But the situation you're in, could- and might- either by keeping you away from the ship, or by forcing you to with-hold information that could save it.

Now, I don't want to face either of those situations- do you?

No, ma'am.

But I've been in SFI too long to walk away from it.

I thought as much.

It would look better on your record if you requested a transfer.

I'll approve it and send it on.
Don't think I'm kicking you out, Hikaru.

Aunt T'Pel should never have let it go this long.

You're a good officer- and the best damn helmsman in the fleet.

You're also my friend- and always will be.

If you get into a situation and need help, I expect to hear from you. Clear?

Yes, Ma'am- and thank you for understanding.
Who was that?

Sulu.

The one you told me about?

Yes.

He chose SFI, didn't he?

Were you listening?

Didn't have to.

You wouldn't be this depressed if he'd chosen the Enterprise.

He served under Pike-most of the command crew did in one post or another.

What about you? Homework all done?

Well, if it gets to be too much, don't be afraid to speak up.

Here- go change.

Yes, it's going easier than I expected- even with doubling up on classes.

I don't think it will be.

Why?
It's a surprise, ok?
Go on.

Will you just go?

Tam...

You know I can have us back a few seconds after we leave.

Ten minutes later—
And three hundred years earlier...
Perfect.

When are we?

April 1, 1956 - old calendar.

Ok. Now, where are we?

Riverside, Iowa.

Relax. We're three hundred years in the past.

- and we're only going across the street.

What's across?
Happy Birthday.

I'm sorry, Tam.

You forgot didn't you?

You need this more than I thought.

Come on.

What with getting Enterprise re-built and all the debriefings and conferences about this Romulan mess, it totally slipped my mind.

How are you going to get us in there?

I made a quick trip back to 1979 and had a talk with Beta-5. One of her functions is an incredibly advanced replicator. She gave me enough to cover the costs.
Come on.

I’ll introduce you to some popcorn and a soft drink.

I assume you’re talking about food?

Ninety-eight minutes and three hundred years later...
Now, see? According to ‘Grandpa’, we’ve only been gone ten seconds.

And I think you actually enjoyed it.

Okay, yes, I did.

I’ve had that poster and figure for years—but that’s the first time I’ve ever seen the movie they represented.

I was kind of fun watching it in its original form, too.

You’re getting pretty good at this time-travel business.

I wonder if the Kitchen replicator can make this?

It’s a new unit. It should be able to.
Scotty. Come in.

Thank you, Ma'am.

Mr. Scott.

Tamera.

What's going on, Scotty?

It's the plans for the Enterprise's new bridge, Ma'am.

Have you seen them?

No. I've been so buried in meetings, that-

They want to replace the Main Viewscreen with a viewport!?

Aye.

The Oversight Committee for Fleet Technology has changed them.
That's insane.

Why?

Because no matter how good a ship's shields are, if they're pounded long enough and hard enough, they'll go down.

How could a design like that get approved?

I don't know.

Once that happens, all an enemy has to do is put one shot through that viewport and your bridge crew's dead.

But once I change clothes, we're going to find out.

Starfleet Command-
the office of Grand Admiral Nathan Stryker.

Admiral?

Commodore Janet Kirk and Commander Montgomery Scott wish to see you.

Send them in.
Admiral.

Sir, have you taken a look at the plans for the Enterprise's new bridge?

Commodore. Commander. What can I do for you?

It's not the same one that was approved five months ago.

I wasn't aware the Oversight Committee had changed it.

Sir, the bridge they want to build now, is a death trap waiting to happen.

Scotty?

Those idiots.

I keep telling the President it doesn't make sense to have an entirely civilian committee overseeing the needs of an organization like Starfleet-

Sir, they intend to replace the Main View Screen with a viewport!

-And this just proves it.
Sir, isn't there any way of stopping this?

You know better than I do, that even the best designed shields can be knocked down if they're pounded long enough.

Once they're down, it would only take one shot through that viewport to kill the entire bridge crew.

I understand that, Commodore—and I agree with your concerns.

With all due respect, Sir, I hear a "But" coming.

That's because there is one.

While I command Starfleet, I still answer to the President and the Federal Congress—all civilians.

Unless I can show them hard evidence that this design will get Starfleet personnel killed, they won't listen.

They'll just say I'm too set in my ways to accept change.
Damn.

What if I went public with it?

If the Hero of “The Battle of Starbase 98” spoke out against it, they’d have to listen, wouldn’t they?

I’m not crazy about airing Starfleet’s dirty laundry in public.

But it may be the only way to “fast track” a response from the committee in time to stop this.

Scotty, I’m going to need your best simulation.

Worse case scenario: A plasma energy burst right through that viewport.

Aye, Commodore.

Good luck, Janet. I hope you can get it stopped.

Thank you, sir. I do, too.

I don’t fancy spending the next two years commanding the Enterprise from the ACR.
Good evening, everyone. We apologize for breaking into your programing, but a matter of serious concern has been brought to our attention and we felt that you should be made aware of it as well.

Here with me in the studio to explain things, is Commodore Janet Kirk.

First of all, Walter, I'd like to thank you for this chance to speak out.
As you know, the Enterprise is undergoing repairs following our encounter with the Romulans four months ago. This of course means that one of the elements being replaced is the Bridge.

The Original replacement seen here, was approved five months ago. In fact, personnel are already training in simulators for this bridge.

But, two weeks ago, the Oversight Committee for Fleet Technology selected an entirely new Bridge design with a major flaw.

This is not a viewscreen. Instead this is a viewport.

One moment, Commodore, a viewport that big- on the Main Bridge?

Yes, Walter.

If a ship goes into battle with this bridge, and it's shields are knocked out...

Well, you'll see the result in a moment.
Without the protection of the ship's hull to help disperse and deflect most of that blast, the bridge crew would be dead.

Before Engineering or the Auxiliary Control Room can take over, the ship would be destroyed—killing everyone else on board.

I need your help, Walter— you and your viewers. I need your help to prevent this simulation from becoming a reality.

Everyone needs to speak out. Contact the Oversight Committee for Fleet Technology and make it clear to them that they've made a deadly mistake.

Help me stop this death trap before it's your fathers and mothers— sisters and brothers—it kills.
Personal log:
Stardate 6062.06.
Janet Kirk recording.
Tam woke me this morning with news that
the Oversight Committee
called, "requesting"
that I pay them a visit.
We were having
breakfast before I left
when we got another
visitor...

Aunt T'Pel.
Janet. Where is
Spock?

He left for Vulcan two
days ago. There was some kind
of computer research—something
about expanding core memory
that he wanted to see about.

What brings you by
this morning? Sulu?

No, actually.

You will recall that the last time
your Uncle and I were aboard
the Enterprise, you mentioned the
possibility of a mole in the
government.*

* NT Book 4: "Another Step Toward War"
Since that time, I have been making some discrete inquiries— all regrettably without success.

I was aboard Starbase One for an SFI meeting, when I saw your news broadcast. I admit that...curiosity got the better of me and I began checking into the Oversight Committee for Fleet Technology.

Most of them checked out— except for one. A Vulcan male named Sebol.

DING DONG

I'll get it.

Really?

You think he might be a Romulan agent?

Possibly. Seeded on the Committee to use the security clearance it gives him to disrupt Starfleet and gain whatever secrets he can.

We do know that he has not been in the same room with his superiors at the Vulcan Defense Ministry is over five years.

That viewport would make a hell of a time bomb.

If those bridges were installed on enough ships and just one was destroyed as a result— changing out the others would limit Starfleet's response to another invasion attempt.

Well, what are you doing here?
Hotshot called me after the Oversight Committee called.

With Spock halfway to Vulcan, you need someone watching your back when you face those people.

Especially if one of them isn’t who he says he is.

What’s this?

Personal Log: Supplemental. It didn’t take Aunt T’Pel long to fill Shev in on our little spy hunt...

Too bad there’s no way to confirm if he’s actually Romulan or not.

Who are you?!

What’s with him?

That man’s not a Klingon, Jan.

What?

Anymore than she’s an Orion.
I was scanning the wounded and started getting the same near-Vulcan readings Spock picked up earlier.

We didn’t pick up on him at the outpost because we weren’t looking for it then.

But according to these readings they’ve both been put through extensive surgical and bio-chemical alterations.*

There is a way.

Thank you Leonard McCoy.

*NT Book One: Gains and Losses
The Chambers of the Oversight Committee for Fleet Technology—a half hour later.

Commodore. Thank you for coming.

Sorry. Thought I had it turned off.

The Committee has seen your news interview, Commodore. Needless to say, we’ve been made well aware of the perceived problem with the new bridge design.

Perceived problem?

Mr. Chairman, it’s far more than perceived. Build that bridge and crewmen will die—period.
I can understand why you would have that impression, Commodore.

But Master Sebol has worked closely with the designers and assures us your fears are ungrounded.

Which design firm, Master Sebol?

I do not believe that information is relevant.

Really? We're talking about a seriously flawed design for a ship that's going to be in danger the moment it reaches the Romulan Neutral Zone—

And the name of the design firm that created this design flaw is not relevant? Where's the logic in that?

Let me ask you this then:

I do not understand why you are asking this.

When was the last time you were on Vulcan?
Try answering the question instead of avoiding it and you'll find out.

Seems strange that no one in the Vulcan Defense Ministry has been in the same room with you in over five years.

What are you suggesting, Commodore?

I've known several Vulcans in my life: T'Pau, Ambassador Sarek, my husband, Commander Spock, my aunt, Admiral T'Pel.

But you "Master Sebol", are no Vulcan!

Bio-scan: Subject Sebol. Scan does not match most recent medical profile.
Master Sebol, you are under arrest for espionage, sabotage, and spying on behalf of the Romulan Star Empire.
You are no threat to me, Cadet.

Oh, really?

How would you like a one-way trip back to Romulus?

I'd love to be your Gateway!
Where did you send him?

Romulus. But he might be a little lonely.

Why?

Well, from his point of view, it’ll be a few million years before the first colony ships show up.
“The Test”

Interlude: Seventeen years ago—in a timeline that no longer exists...

Don’t bother starting the simulation.

Cadet Kirk, you are charged with breaking into the program control room in an attempt to alter the programming.

Sir?

When was I supposed to have done this?

Last night.

You know I was at Mom’s birthday party last night—with at least fifty witnesses!

Look. I don’t like this anymore than you do—and I sure as hell don’t believe it. But until we have more to go on, I have to go by the book.

You’re confined to quarters, pending a full investigation.

The Present:
Six months after arrival.
“Are you sure she’s ready for this? Doubling up on classes is almost unheard of for Humans. This should still be six months away for her.”

“She’s passed every class. Combined with her previous academic records, it puts her in the top five percent. If she handles the simulator and her two remaining training flights as well, she could graduate even higher.”

Status.

Currently on course 219 mark 4. Paralleling the Romulan Neutral Zone.

All scans are clear at the moment, Captain. No one out here but us.

Captain, we’re receiving a distress signal.

Let’s hear it.
This is the Kobayashi Maru, we’ve hit a gravitic mine and we’re losing atmosphere.

Our location is 284.3 by 395.7 by 195.86.

Anyone who can hear this please respond.

Helm, take us right to the edge of the ‘Zone but don’t enter it.

Sciences, I want all sensors and scanners at maximum range and sensitivity—especially the motion sensors.

Call up the records for the Romulan propulsion residue and check for traces.

Communications, request back-up of any Union or Klingon ships in range.

Captain, motion sensors are picking up five objects at the Kobayashi Maru’s reported position. But I’m not scanning any Union ships in that area.

That location’s five kilometers inside the Neutral Zone.
Hold position.

We're not going to engage them?

My sister engaged their invasion fleet because she didn't have any choice—but we do.

That's enough. Open it up.

We're going to sit right here, and keep track of our "new found friends" until our back-up arrives.

Swoosh!

Cadet Kirk.

Congratulations. The correct call every time.

Admiral Stryker—Sir.
But sir, all she did was call for help.

Exactly.

A good captain considers her crew, her ship, then the odds.

Yes, there’ll be times when you’ll have to make a stand-like Commodore Kirk had to.

But, in some cases, the right choice might be to hold back and call for help- or even.. turn tail and run.

If that’s the only choice- the best chance for your crew’s survival- then that’s what you should do.

Now, all of you had better head on to Debriefing.

Swoosh

There was someone else here, today, Cadet.

Jan-!
Where else would I be on the day my kid sister takes the most important test of her life-

-and passes with flying colors?

You did good, Kid. There's not a damn thing wrong with being cautious when the situation calls for it.

Now you get on to Debriefing.

Admiral.

Cadet.

When you get home this evening, we'll celebrate.

Yes, ma'am.

Seventeen years out of time and place.

She'll do.

May I ask how you found out, sir?
The medics.
Every time they tried to bring up the results of her physical, yours came up instead.

One of them filed a report with SFI about a possible infiltrator.
It set off flags your aunt had in place and she had to come and brief me before things got out of hand.

I see.
Are we in trouble, sir?

For what? Helping a girl get her life going again?

From what I've seen and heard about young Tamera, it's clear she's going to grow up to become just the kind of officer Starfleet needs - and you can tell I said so.

Thank you, sir.
Everyday, it gets easier to think of her as my kid sister.

And what's wrong with that?

Commodore.
Sir.
I'm in the Living Room.

What came?

JAN!

JAN! They Came!!

My orders!

My first orders!

I've been posted as an ensign. I have one week to report to the FSS Georgetown as their Gamma shift communications officer.

The Georgetown's one of the new Miranda-class. That means you'll be starting out with the newest technology.

You had a cabin to yourself aboard the Enterprise because I put you on the manifest as a guest.

You're on your way, kiddo.

But what are you going to do about Isis?
But, as an ensign, you’re going to have at least one roommate.

And speaking of roommates, how are you going to keep taking your little “side trips” when there’s a good chance of someone walking in at any time?

Now that you mention it, the ship’s sensors would pick up on my temporal signature every time I came and went.

That’s true, too.

And Isis?

Well, the time travel’ll just have to wait till I’m home—where I can come and go without being scanned.

She’s my friend, Jan. I’m not going to abandon her.

I didn’t say you had to.

The day will come when you can travel together—but today isn’t it.

Think she’d mind staying with Uncle Frank and Aunt T’Pel?

We’d have to let them in on her secret...
That will not be necessary. I like it here.

It's nice and quite-not like some of the places Gary Seven and I have visited.

I can be the... caretaker while you are both gone.

You sure?

Yes. I will be fine.

Sounds like it's settled then.

One week later...
You be careful out there— that's an order— and write once in a while, let me know how things are going.

Yes, ma'am...

...Sis?

...It's about time.
Personal Log: Stardate 6136.02.
Janet Kirk recording.
Tam's finally on her way to the career she wants.
Admiral Stryker's right.
She is my kid sister and I'm going to worry about her like any older sister would.
I just hope that all my worries prove groundless and she gets that center seat someday.

*For Tam's first mission aboard the Georgetown, check out the second Nova Trek Novella: "Timespot".*
On the war front today, Klingon Outpost Six, the outpost closest to the point where Union, Klingon and Romulan borders meet, was attacked four hours ago by an assault force of ten Romulan ships.

Squadrons of both Union and Klingon ships responded to their call, resulting in a battle that is still on-going. All that is known at this time, is that two Klingon ships and one Union ship have been destroyed...

Now updating our earlier story, the attack on Klingon Outpost Six has been beaten off, but not without losses on both sides.

The Romulan Empire lost six ships out of their ten ship strike force, while Outpost Six suffered sufficient damage to require evacuation. Both Union and Klingon ships assisted in the effort.

Losses for the Union included the FSS Tun’ni and the FSS T’Vek- a veteran of the Battle of Starbase 98.

Klingon losses totaled three ships as well as Klingon Outpost Six.
'Morning.

I think if you're going to ask us along on very many of these "family outings", you're gonna need a bigger boat.

Sorry it's a bit tight.

Chi-town wasn't designed for three people.

Can I ask you something?

Sure.

You talk and act like this ship is a personal friend.

Why?
Chi-town was a graduation gift from my parents.

They gave him to me just before they died in a boating accident on Lake Michigan.

I... I'm sorry. I-

It's all right. It was a nice, sunny, summer day when they left the marina. But you know how freaky summer storms can be- especially on a lake.

One caught them before they could get back to shore. They did everything they were supposed to do, but the storm was too severe.
You’d better wake Jan.
We’ll be arriving at Serella in about an hour.

Don’t know if I want to. You didn’t hear what she told Captain St.Clair, when you guys met up with us at Starbase Ten.

What’d she say?

That she’d try to have me back by bedtime!

Hahahahaha!!

Not my fault I’m the youngest member of the crew.
...So, what's so special about Serella?

It's practically on the edge of Union territory. Orion territory is only three parsecs away.

Not exactly the kind of place I'd choose for a vacation.

Which is why I didn't let you choose.

You can go to Risa anytime.

So I like Risa—what's wrong with that?

Nothing if you like safe, calm and boring.
R&R is supposed to be safe, calm and boring.

Well we’re not on R&R.

We’re on vacation.

We agreed no Starfleet.

Serella’s a kind of “Way station” - last stop before the Big Unknown.

It was colonized by the Union about fifty years ago, so it’s pretty well developed.

But it does have some rough edges - sort of like a Twentieth century seaport with Twenty-third century touches.

Sounds interesting.

It can be. You might even see a few races that aren’t even in the Union - just independent scouts passing through.
All right, Chi-town, look her up till we get back.

You two insisted on no Starfleet, so remember we have the same authority here as any scout-

Acknowledged, Shev.

—which means none at all. So try to stay out of trouble.

Yes, Mother.
I was always under the impression that Orion females didn't wear anything—at least in private.

Wheah.

Don't even think about it.

Outside of an Orion harem, where would you wear it?
Come on, Sis. How about some lunch?

Good idea. Don't know about you two, but I'm getting hungry.

Well, going by the sun, if this were Earth, it'd be Noon.

Noon is Noon on any world.

Well, the sign doesn't say "restaurant", but that might be a place to start.

Let's find a restaurant.

You did say a "few" races right?
I don't see a host, so I guess we seat ourselves.

Smells good, whatever it is.

What the hell is she doing here?

Who?

The older human— the redhead.

Who is she?

Janet Kirk.

The one they call "The Hero of the Battle of Starbase 98"?

She's also the one that got me court-martialed and kicked out of Starfleet Academy.

Never knew she had a kid sister.

You messed with Kirk once and got burned.

Now you want to risk everything on revenge?

Think Paudraic would like to add a red head to his collection?
The Klingons have a saying, Noken.
“Revenge is a dish best served cold”.

Robert, kidnapping for slavery is punishable by death on Serella.

Don’t tell me you’re afraid?

No- I like the idea of getting my head chopped off!

Don’t be a fool. The academy was seventeen years ago- let it go.

Then I’ll just say “Hello”.
You’re asking for trouble.

...I’ll have these for you in about ten minutes.

Janet.
Robert. What the hell are you doing here?

Last I heard, you were captaining a freighter in the Tellorian Sector.

None of your damn business.

Decided to go Independent-get to see more of the galaxy that way.

Who’s the kid? Sister?

Why don’t you clear out while you can still walk?

Cancel the orders.

Wait-a-minute! Robert? That was Robert Wilson?? Admiral Neal Wilson’s son?

Jan-?

We’re out of here—Now.
Yes— the idiot that tried to rape me and got court-martialed for it.*

We're leaving.
-Now.

"Mentioned in NT Book 4: "Another Step Toward War"

Yeah, maybe Risa won't be so bad after... all.
All right, Robert-
Where’s my sister?

Go to Hell.
Let me tell you how this is going to work:

You're going to tell me where Tam is, or I'm going to let Shov ask you her way.

Can I start now?

Have you ever seen an Andorian Inquisition?
It's not fun to watch.

I'd love to start now.

That knife? The blade's made of a special Andorian metal. Just about the only thing it can't cut into is a ship's hull.

One swipe and your clothes are gone.

Oh, that's fun. Let me start now, okay?

Body fat won't slow anything down when she takes your manhood—she goes for that next because it's so easy to cut off.
Been a whole year since I’ve done one.

One of the Romulans that boarded the Enterprise during the Battle.

He surprised me—lasted a whole hour after I started cutting.

Screamed real good.

How about you, Precious? Think you can out-last a Romulan?

You won’t let her.

You’re both Starfleet—big heroes.

And you’ve got my sister!

If you still won’t talk, Shev’ll start skinning you alive.

That’s the best part. One layer at a time.

It’s fun finding out what’s inside—

—for me, anyway.
Eventually, she'll gut you and lay out your organs in a ceremonial pattern before leaving you in a pool of your own blood for the local insects to feed on.

Of course, on some worlds, those insects go straight for the eyes—she's aboard my ship by now.

**Where?**

**The spaceport-Landing Area Nine.**

**He's all yours.**

**Wait-a-minute!!**

**Who are they?!**

Serellon Security—and I hope they throw the Book at you.
Janet!

You can't do this!

KIRK!!!

Thanks for the loan.

What do you think he'll do when he finds out there's no such thing as an "Andorian Inquisition"?

Not much he can do without a head.

Landing Area Nine.
Damn it, Noken! He's probably sitting in a detention cell waiting for them to chop his head off.

Ohhh....

No. We're not launching till Robert gets back.

We wait—till sundown at least.
Ka-Blam!

Somehow I didn’t think you’d let us on board if we just knocked.

Glad to see you guys.

Let’s go so Serellan Security can do their jobs.
You okay?

Yeah, just a bump on the head.

I think we've had enough of Serella.

Well...

...I hear that Qo'nos is nice this time of year.
“The Final Piece”

Fourteen months after arrival.
Stardate 6362.04

I received word, that a Romulan force of twenty ships had penetrated Union space as far as the Azure Nebula, located on the border between Federal and Klingon space, in the area known as the Triad.

A mixture of Union squadrons and Klingon Targ packs responded and the resulting confrontation took in two parsecs before the Romulan force—reduced to eight ships—retreated back across the Romulan Neutral Zone.

Two Klingon ships, the Mar’joge and the Kath’lodge were destroyed, while one, the Klingon vessel, the Gar’tol was so badly damaged, it had to be towed from the field of battle.

As for Union forces, the destroyers Cochise and Pontiac were damaged, but remained manueverable, while the Constitution-class cruiser Kestral had to perform an emergency saucer separation to save the crew from a warp core breach.

325 Klingon lives were lost, 110 Union lives were also lost...
All right, Lass...

Time to wake up.

Hummmmmmm

Computer?

Yes, Mr. Scott.

A lot of work has been done in the past year.

Aye, and there's still more to do.

Are ya ready to put the final piece in place?

Whenever you are, sir.
All right, then. This is your test. There'll be engineers on board, but you'll be doin' the drivin'.

Put her where she belongs, Lass.

Yes, sir.

This is the Enterprise A.I. to Spacedock Central. I have been directed to pilot this saucer to its final assembly destination. Requesting de-activation of mooring tractors.

Spacedock Central to Enterprise A.I.: Mooring tractors are dis-engaged.

Acknowledged. Manuvering thrusters engaged.

Course plotted and on the board.

Impulse engines at 0.05 percent.

Now clearing spacedock.
Enterprise A.I. to Docking Berth Control.
Have all personnel been evacuated from the docking bay?

Docking Berth Control to Enterprise A.I., that's affirmative.

Docking Berth doors are now open.

Acknowledged. Saucer is now on final approach.

All right, Computer, let's see ya deal with it.
Changing orientation.

Did you say something, Mr. Scott?

Aye...

Nothin' Lass. You're doin' fine.
Braking thrusters engaged.

Starboard manuvering thrusters engaged.

Port manuvering thrusters engaged.

Dorsal manuvering thrusters engaged.

Ventral manuvering thrusters engaged.

Enterprise A.I. to Docking Berth Control: Please engage mooring tractors.

Docking Berth Control to Enterprise A.I.; Mooring tractors engaged.
Acknowledged.

Shutting down maneuvering thrusters.

Shutting down impulse engines.

Maneuver complete, Mr. Scott.

Well lads? Mr. Barker?

All systems are nominal, Mr. Scott.

Computer, as of now, I am certifying you to be fully operational.

It all looks good, Mr. Scott. Computer brought her right down the line.

All right then.

Thank you, Mr. Scott.

Come along, Lads. Let's get her fastened down and hooked up.

END
Sixteen months after arrival.
Stardate: 6422.07

We interrupt your regularly scheduled vid-program for the following Presidential Address.

Here with our live coverage, is Walter Winston.

Thank you, William.

We will be going to Starbase One shortly for the re-launch of the Enterprise.

Thank you, Walter.

But first, we take you to the Conference Hall of the Federal Congress where our reporter Sarah Miles is standing by. Sarah?

President Kovan has entered the Hall with Grand Admiral Nathan Stryker and Klingon Ambassador Kuntz. We now take you to the podium as the President prepares to speak.
My fellow citizens, at 4:45 this morning, Earth time, the medical outpost Zeta-Hope 9 was suddenly and ruthlessly attacked by the Romulan Star Empire.

Doctors, nurses, patients—some of them children—there were no survivors.

M’ress, what-?

No...

My...my youngest sister, Shar’ness was an intern there.
Go pack your things.

Commodore-

No arguments.

Right now, your family needs you more than we do.

Spock, set it up- use my authorization. Family emergency, indefinite leave-

Acknowledged.

-Top priority all the way to Cait.

You go see to your family.

We'll be here when you're ready to come back.

Th-thank you, Ma'am.

Swoosh
...At 9:30 this morning, Earth time, I summoned the Federal Congress and requested that they pass a resolution declaring that as of 4:45 am- there has been a formal state of War between the Federal Union of Planets and the Romulan Star Empire.

That resolution was passed five minutes ago. Once again, we find ourselves in the middle of a war we did not instigate and do not want.

Hostilities exist. There’s no denying the fact that our people, our territory and our interests in this quadrant are in danger.

But no matter how long it takes, we the citizens of this Union, will stand strong and will win through to final victory as we did one hundred years ago.

Unlike that war, however, we now have friends and allies that are willing to stand with us- Allies that know the meaning of Loyalty, Truth and Honor.

The Klingon Empire- our friends and allies- have also been attacked- viciously at times- but they too have fought back and stood their ground in the best traditions of their warrior heritage.

It is my certain belief that between Federal and Imperial citizens, between Union and Klingon Empire, we will prevail against this common enemy.
To our citizens in the Federal Starfleet, I can only state how proud I am to have served my time in that organization.

I have no doubt we will see dark days ahead. But I am also certain that there is a light at the end of this tunnel— a light that promises better days beyond the darkness we now face.

I know there will be death and destruction in your future— our future. But I also know that you will stand tall and proud in defense of our homes and beliefs.

I know I join with all citizens of both the Union and the Klingon Empire in hoping for a speedy end to this conflict and the restoration of peace to the Alpha Quadrant.

With that, the President is leaving the Hall, refusing to answer questions. Walter?

Thank you.

Thank you, Sarah.

With the Cho’Mar lost early in the battle, Enterprise fought on, alone, for thirteen hours before help arrived. Battered and yet, unbowed, she still made it home under her own power as a grateful Union watched.

It all began sixteen months ago when over a thousand Romulan ships poured across the Neutral Zone— only to find the FSS Enterprise and the KIC Cho’Mar ready for them.
Now, after sixteen months of round-the-clock work that included fights with committees and spies, Enterprise stands ready to return to space.

Here now, is our correspondent aboard Starbase One, Steven Miles.

Steven have you heard anything else?

In fact, we have, Walter.

We've received word that Starfleet has reassigned several ships from other duties to Sector 98 - the sector that borders the Romulan Neutral Zone - to both support the squadrons already there and to replace ships that have been lost over the last several months.

And according to the few sources we can reach in the Klingon Empire, they're doing the same. In fact, there's been a surprising amount of coordinated effort going on between the top levels of both governments.

One thing is certain: This war isn't going to end anytime soon.

Thank you, Steven.

When we return, the return of the Enterprise.
Now take your music to the farthest corners of the galaxy and listen to it in the original Klingon.

We now return to our continuing coverage of “The Romulan Invasion: The Relaunch of a Hero.”

Here once again, is Walter Winston.

We take you now, to Starbase One, Docking Berth One, where for the last sixteen months, engineers have worked round-the-clock to repair and rebuild a Hero.

A ceremony that dates back centuries, is now nearing completion. The champagne bottle was sent on its way ten minutes ago.

Now, there are only a few seconds left.

5, 4, 3, 2, 1...
And there she is. Repaired, rebuilt and ready to face whatever’s out there.

Now, as she pulls away from the gangway, we see that the docking berth doors are open, revealing other ships holding station outside.
Come in, Steven. What is the story on those other ships?

Walter, those ships make up Starfleet's newest task force—Task Force 98, which will be under Commodore Kirk's command with the Enterprise as its flagship.

But Steven, I'm seeing four Klingon ships—those are Klingon ships aren't they?
Yes, Walter— in fact, they're the Empire's new K'tinga-class—one of which, the KIC Mara is under the command of recently promoted Colonel Kang.

All four ships are an official part of Task Force 98. The emblems on both Klingon and Union ships reflect the fact that this is a joint operation—the first in the history of the Alpha Quadrant.

Commodore Kirk herself designed the emblem and said quote, "The Klingons are as much a part of this operation as we are and they deserve to be represented," unquote.
It'll certainly be a surprise for the Romulans, Steven.

I think that's part of the reason for it, Walter.

When the Romulans see it, they'll know it represents a united front— and they'll know they have only themselves to blame.

All right. Thank you, Steven Miles.

And as the Enterprise joins up with her task force, we thank you for watching.

Rest assured, we will keep you updated on the situation in this Second Romulan War.

Thank you and Good evening.
“Rarely has our fleet been without a ship bearing the name. I chose to maintain this tradition not solely because of the legacy it invokes, but because the remarkable work of the name Enterprise is not done.”

-- US Secretary of the Navy, Ray Mabus in his December 1, 2012 announcement that the next new US aircraft carrier will be named Enterprise- the third carrier to bear the name.
Next Time On NOVA TREK:

...Jan watched Tam for a moment before she spoke. “Once you understood your gift, did you consider using it to find out what happened to Dad?”

Tam met her gaze, then stepped away to stand by the couch. “I did think about it- even started to a few times. But I never followed through with it.”

She shrugged. “I...guess I was afraid of what I’d find out. Then too, if I did find out what happened, I’d have to tell Starfleet- which means letting more people in on my secret...” She looked at Jan. “Why?”

It was Jan’s turn to step away. Then she turned back. “We found the Sundown.”


Jan waved her toward the couch. “Sit down, and I’ll start at the beginning...”

Next Time On NOVA TREK:

“Last Voyage of the Sundown”

Coming in 2014
All planetary backgrounds were done using Celestia.

Unless noted, all figures are V3 and M3 based.

Nova Trek TOS era female uniform- Zip dress from Renderosity

Movie era style uniforms- Female and Male jackets- V2-M2 Space Command outfit from RDNA

Shoulder straps and sleeve stripes by mdbruffy

Rank pins by PatienceSS and mdbruffy

Selected textures by Mylochka

Movie pins by Rduda

Damaged Enterprise mesh by Jeffery Crouch

Textures by J.Crouch and mdbruffy

Repaired Enterprise mesh by Eric den Biesen

Commercials:

Positronix- by Ptrope

Ironworks- by Bluto

Synthococcus Novae- by Mylochka

The Velocity Lightning- jeguary3

Dawson’s Christian- by Thalek

IKling - by Rduda

Software used:

Poser 9

Vue 10 Espirit

Adobe Acrobat Pro 8

Photoshop Elem. 10

Celestia

Google Sketchup 8

3D Extreme Text

Nifscope

Windows XP Paint

Poseray

Wardrobe Wizard

Characters

Note: The following only lists new characters or new outfits not seen before.

Tamara:

Cadet Jumpsuit- V3 bodysuit with textures by Ptrope and mdbruffy

Space:1999 t-shirt- V3 t-shirt with textures by mdbruffy

BigskyforVic4-converted by mdbruffy

Dallas girl shirt and jeans for V3

Shev- base vest from Uzilite 2005

Grand Admiral Nathan Stryker

M4 base, Face Texture by mdbruffy

Hair- GEvent

President Kovon

M3 Tunic-textures by mdbruffy

Beard- M3 beard by Daz Studio

Hair- MitchHair from Daz Studio

Ambassador Kochon

M3 Klingon head morph

Wizard robe for M3

Morphing boots for M3

Sci-fi suit for M3

Sash by Little DRagon

Walter Winston

M4 base outfit- Dress shirt, pants and boots for M4 from Daz Studio

Lt.Comm.T’Vellian

Hair- AlizaHair

Boots- Sudunitara boots

Sulvek

Shirt- Rapha for M3

Hair- by Mylochka

Sarah Miles

Headset for V4

Saphire Fox hair

Vic_microsuit

Steven Miles

Simon G2 Based stock Poser 9 clothing

Hair-GQ Event from Daz Studio

Donald Beyer

M4 base Dress jacket, pants and boots for M4

Shev

Hair- GQ

Waistcoat- by Rduda

Commodore Price

M4 Base

Vincent head morph by Wertz

Mature Hair by Daz Studio

Sulu

P6 James base

Shirt- sci-fi retro for James

Hair- by Mylochka

Committee members

Various V3 and M3 standards with new textures applied.

Tiger girl, pole dancer and waitress- all textures by Chris Schantz

Grey Alien- E F Grey Alien Series

Creech- DevilDog studios

Mantis Grey Alien, Anubis, Bastet, - Sixus One

Sets and Props

Kirk Ranch House

Staircase from PICK construction kit.

Grandfather clock from InFurniture at Renderosity

couch from the free section of Renderosity

Horse Barn from Dreamland models outside background rendered in Vue 10 Espirit.

Rockers, gramophones- Sams3D

Jan’s den Laptop- Free section of Renderosity

Smart tablet- Cool Tuna

House structure by mdbruffy

Hover Tryke by

Jonathan Rich

Movie Theatre- Dreamland models “City Block Seven” Cars and Dumpster - Free section of Renderosity

STII Bridge by Rduda

Romulan BOP by Jonathan Rich

Coke cup by Trekkigirl

explosions by Ronsexplosions

Venture’s dedication plaque- mdbruffy

Screencap of Starfleet Command from TrekCore. Photoshopped by mdbruffy

Grand Admiral Nathan Stryker’s Office by mdbruffy

Office door by Mylochka

Chamber for the Oversite Committee for Fleet Technology - Court Martial set by Rduda

Ferruginous Bridge by Admiral Kamikaze Bacon

Gallery of Honor designed and built by mdbruffy

Docking Berth One by mdbruffy inspired by the design by Franz Joseph

Work bees- Foundation 3D

Constitution refit by Raul conversion by Mattymanx
News studio
Camera chairs, viewscreens, FNF logos by mdbruffy
Table and chairs by 3-D-C
Flatscreen monitor by Ptrope

Memory Alpha
Redress of Ship’s ACR by mdbruffy
Memory Alpha images result of internet search.

Observation Lounge
Designed and built by mdbruffy
furniture from FurniturerpakB

Ship’s Computer Core
(Before repairs)
Uses Ptrope’s Briefing room.
Computer console are a mix by Mylochka and mdbruffy

Ship’s computer core
(After repairs) and ship’s Corridor by mdbruffy

Tam’s cabin aboard the Georgetown by Ptrope.

Transporter room by Ptrope, modified by mdbruffy

Starbase One - Battelcnic game mod conversion and textures by mdbruffy

FUP Banner texture and “Task Force 98” symbol by mdbruffy

TOS Ship’s Bridge
by Ptrope

Starfleet Academy
Original model by Jonathan Rich
Textures by mdbruffy
Cargo ship by Richard A. Merk

Transporter room
by Ptrope
modified by mdbruffy

Serella skyline and Spaceport
built from Dystopia city blocks.
Shop fronts built using SFCS units.
Serellan alley - Re-Education facility
from Daz Studio.

Robert’s Freighter
Warp engines by mdbruffy
body of ship built using SFCS units

Bar and Grill interior
by mdbruffy

Spirit of Chicago
by mdbruffy
monitor textures by Ptrope

Bedroll/sleeping bag
from Travel Props
from Daz Studio

Klingon K’tinga-class
original game mod by Ben Cantwell
Conversion by mdbruffy

Photo of Captain Harriman Nelson
photoshopped from an internet
photo of Admiral Nelson from
“Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea”.

Daedalus-class Farragut
by David Metlesits
conversion by Mattymax

Daedalus-class simulator-
Lucky Dragon Bridge

Saladin-class Republic by Eric den Bicesen

SFbike 01
by Simon Schild

Spacedock by Nick Martons
converted by Mattymax

Starbase 98 stateroom
by mdbruffy

Conference Hall -
1701 TMP rec room
by Wil Jaspers

USS Reliant conversion
by Mattymax

Tardis by Imrie
converted by Redfern

From Renderosity’s free section:
LIS Robot 2001 moonbus
K-9 1999 Eagle
Moonbuggy Viper
Cylon raider Demoniod