NOVA TREK
A Universe away from the one you knew

"On the Homefront"
by mdbuffy

Based on concepts created by Gene Roddenberry
“A man who fights when he has to is a hero.
“A man that fights for the sake of fighting, is a fool…”

- FROM "THE COMPLETE WORKS OF KAHESS"

"Forget it..."

"...Challenger doesn’t have to be anywhere for two weeks..."
“...And then it's just a Goodwill visit to Andor...”

I'll get her going when I know you're all right.

I'll have these orders ready first thing in the morning, Admiral.

Thank you, Janice.
Mr. Spock.

Janice.

Jan? What has happened?

I sensed your distress at the Academy.

Computer, play back my last conversation with Uncle Frank.

Yes, Ma’am. On screen.

Uncle Frank.

You look like something’s wrong.

Jan.

The Enterprise-B responded to a distress call from Narendra III.

Upon arrival, they were attacked by four Romulan militant ships.
What about Shev and Sarek James?

Kang also responded with a full targ pack. They engaged the two remaining militants.

But by then, the Enterprise had been destroyed.

Swoosh

You're uncle is a fool!

Swoosh

Kang! - What? -

Father!

Sarek!

When I called him after the battle, I told him we had recovered the Enterprise's disaster beacon.

-But we had not yet questioned the militants we had captured.
Wait a minute. Start at the beginning. Sarek?

There’s not much to tell, Mom.

It started out like any other day. We were on routine patrol...

...Eyes on your console, Lieutenant.

Pretty girls will still be around when you’re off duty.

Yes, Ma’am.
A little hard on him, weren't you?
No. He can watch girls on his own time.
And I suppose you didn't like it when the boys would watch you walk by in those short skirts?
I don't remember.
Captain, we've just received a message from your uncle.
What's it say?
He says that Chi-town's upgrades are complete and he'll be waiting for you on Andor.
Good.
Beep!
Now we're receiving a distress signal—
That's a Klingon colony on the border.
-from Narendra III?
They say they’re under attack by Romulan militant ships.

Well, they had to show up again sooner or later.

Sarek, best course to NarendraIII- Maximum warp.

Course plotted and laid in.

Engage.

“...We weren’t that far away- five minutes and we were there.  "We found four Birds of Prey attacking the colony..."
Captain, the readings match the silhouette for the militant ships, but the power curve is higher.

Show me.

They're still Birds of Prey. But they've made some improvements.

Captain, they refuse to acknowledge our signals.

It's like they're bragging about defying the Empire.

Then we'll have to get their attention the hard way.

Battlements stations.

Arm all weapons.

Raise the shields.
Shields?!

When the hell did they develop shields?

Aunt T'Pel never said anything to Mom about it.

They must've stolen or salvaged the generators.

SLAM!
Aunt Shev-?

I feel all...broken up inside...

...Keys?

Dead. Looks like she broke her neck when she hit the bulkhead.

Damn.

This...was a trap for any ship...that answered that...distress call.

BLAM!!

Take command, Sarek.

Try to...hold on till...the Klingons...get here.

Aunt Shev, I've never been in command before.
You're Janet Kirk's son...

...You can do this.

All right, then.

Let's remind the militans what happens when they tangle with a ship named Enterprise.

What's left?

Forward Port shields, one forward phaser bank and ten torpedoes.
Hard to port!

Hang on!

BLAM!!

Bring us about.

Fire!
Shields are down, Sarek.

Intruder Alert! Militant boarding parties-decks 3, 4, 6, 9, 14, 23.

Maintain fire.

Intruder Defense System?

Off-line. Attempting to re-route control pathways.
Or your captain’s dead.

Computer-

Alpha Omega—Now!

Acknowledged, Sarek. The ship will self-destruct in one minute.
Transport Chambers all report retrieval complete.

...I woke up in one of their base detention cells.

What about your godmother?

She was sent to their base medical center.

They had a Starfleet captain. They weren't going to let her die before she could be questioned.
Your sister sent me this thing and I cannot get comfortable in it.

Maybe in the middle of an Iowa winter...

That's better.

All right, Kang. Let's hear your side.

I did not know this would turn into an interrogation.

Consider it an informal de-briefing.

Well, like the Enterprise, our day began quietly enough.

But as we now know, it would not remain so...
...Colonel, we are receiving two distress calls. One is from Narendra III.

And the other?
The Enterprise. They say they are trying to fight off four Militant ships attacking Narendra III.

Helmsman, set the course- Now.

Colonel, granted we must defend Narendra III.

But you act as if we are responding to the Enterprise’s call.

My godson serves aboard that ship.

She is only a Union ship.

Next time you question my orders, you will feel my dagger between your ribs!

Alert the Pack!

Set course for Narendra III- Now!
...No one questioned my orders after that.

You and I have lost much to the Militants over the years.

I swore they would not have my godson as well...

...Colonel, we are approaching Narendra III.

Detecting two Militant Birds of Prey- and a debris cloud.

Identify.

It was the Enterprise, Colonel.
Commander, sensors are picking up a debris cloud in orbit.

A body?

Identify it!

...We are also scanning a body, Commander.

...She has already been identified, Commander.

Order the pack to attack.

-And make it clear that I want prisoners for questioning.

Colonel, we have located the Enterprise’s disaster beacon.

Have it beamed aboard.
Colonel, we are now picking up a second debris cloud of Romulan material.

But that still leaves one militant unaccounted for.

Scan for their propulsion residue.

...The militants fought well, I will give them that. But even with their stolen shield generators, it was not enough...
"...By the time I sent word to Starfleet, they were down to one ship..."

Surround and disable them.
Then we'll board them.
Moments later—

Which of you is the Captain?

Take these others into the corridor.

Have them and the other prisoners beamed over to the Mara.
You attacked our colony. Ambushed a Union starship.

How many dead does that add up to, Captain?

Are you a man of Honor or a butcher?

The day is coming when Klingons and humans will only be good for licking my boot.
Butcher!

Were there any survivors from the Enterprise?

I asked you a question, Butcher.
Once I convinced their captain to talk, he told me the survivors had been taken to a base in the Zarcus system just across the Romulan Neutral Zone.

Tranya: Thank you.

Over the last five years, the militants have become more of a problem for all three of the super powers.

Kang?: Bloodwine?

It's replicated, so I can't guarantee how it'll taste.

Delete the program.

Next time I come, I will bring you a barrel.
Of course.

I bet you used every weapon you could get your hands on.

So, Kang, what did you do? Raid the Militants' base?

But this one did not need our help!

Human, Vulcan—with the soul of a Klingon.

That's the only way.

He had his crew free before we launched our attack.

Smack!

I believe that puts the ball back in your court, young man.

Well, once I woke up in their detention cell, two guards came and told me I'd been "invited" to pay the base commander a visit...
Keep moving.

Just tell me her condition and I'll go.

Her injuries were serious, but she'll live long enough to be questioned.

Lt. Sarek James Kirk.

This is an unexpected honor.

How do you know who I am?
After your mother managed to block my invasion, my agents kept track of her for many years. I can even tell you the day and hour of your birth.

And yet, you never managed to kill her.

It hasn’t been through any lack of trying.

Believe me, if I had my way, I would gladly strangle the woman with my bare hands for her damn interference.

You’re Bar’len—formerly of the Romulan Senate.

The man responsible for the Second Romulan War, isn’t someone the history professors are likely to leave out of their lectures.

How do you know me?

Plus, my mother told me about your twisted attempt to take over the Empire.*
You will record a message denouncing the Cestus III Accords.

Once it is broadcasted, your crew will be free to go.

Why don’t we just jump straight to the execution? I hate to be kept waiting.

You seem to be the only one with a problem.

With no need for a war stand, the Empire’s economy has been channeled into other areas that have actually improved Romulan life.

Crumbs to pacify a senate of old women who have lost the stomach to wage war and survive the way we were meant to!
Then it sounds like you do have a problem.

Not only are you outnumbered by the Union and the Klingons, but by your own people as well.

You have one hour.

Ba-jeep!

Take him back to his cell.

See you at the firing squad.
"...I went from one cell to the next freeing everyone I could find. It wasn't very many..."
Riker-!

Got him.

Smack!

Right. Now, let's get the Captain.

Then what, Lieutenant?

We find their hangar bay and steal one of their shuttles.
It'll be okay, Aunt Shev.

Sarek? Knew it... Your mother's son.
BLAM!!

Ka-Blam!

What was that?

Off-hand?
I'd say the Cavalary...

It was a wild guess.

But it turns out I was right.

Would you care to continue, Colonel?
There were two Birds of Prey in orbit.

They were no match for my pack.

Once they were...removed, we launched our attack...
Assume orbit and prepare to beam down.
Come on!

Uncle Kang!

Sarek!

My god... ...got what they deserved.
Is this everyone?

All that survived.

Aunt Shev needs a medic.

She'll get one.

This is Kang. Beam up everyone at my location - now.
Everyone off- make room for the next group.

Sarek, Ma'log will show you to the Medical Bay.
This is Kang.

Put me through to the rest of the Pack.

Go ahead, Colonel.

This is Kang.

We have the Enterprise's survivors.

Once all Klingon personnel are recovered-

-Destroy that base.
...That is one nest of militants that you will not have to be concerned with.

We left Shev and the other survivors at the Vulcan Medical Annex. They say they will be all right.
Except for a splitting headache.

What the hell are you doing out of the hospital?

I got bored laying in that damn bed.

So, I decided to come looking for my new first officer.
Don't worry. I'm sure Starfleet'll find something for us to fly.

You kept it out of militant hands—and you had a hand in rescuing the surviving members of your crew—including your captain.

We're forever in your debt, Kang.

No. I am in yours.

Until you did me the honor of being Godfather to this one and his sister, I had forgotten what it was like to be part of a family.
That is a debt I shall never be able to repay.

Now, I must go.

I need to have words with your uncle.

I'll consider it.

Kang, he may deserve a mauling, but he is family.

Leave him alive?
And you! I will see you on Qo'nos next week for Targ season. Clear?

I'll be there.

You and your mother do not need an invitation to come home.

Hey, what about me?

I bet you don't even remember how I like my targ cooked?

HA! The same way I do-

That's the only way.

-on a spit over an open fire, the blood dripping into the flames.
And you? Will I see you next week?

Unless the Federal Congress calls me in to deal with this Narendra III business...

...I will be there.
Thelen began pacing the deck— the growing resentment clear in her voice. "The regulation's an outdated relic." She met Picard's gaze squarely. "I am not stepping down."

Beverly stared at her in shock. "You don't have that choice, Captain. According to reg-

Thelen turned on her sharply. "Don't quote the book to me, Doctor!" Her angered frustration exploded with every word. "You are not my chief medical officer. You don’t have the authority to relieve me."

"Then I'll call Dr. Holmes over here and she can do it herself!"

"Doctor," Picard held up his hand for silence. "Thelen, there's only one authority in this sector that you have to recognize— and that's mine."

The Andorian sighed. She knew what was coming and she had no argument against. "You have been captain longer than I have."

Picard took a deep breath. "Whether I like it or not, as senior officer present, I am ordering you to stand down as captain of the Constitution."

COMING IN 2016
THEN, COMING IN 2017...
The Series Finale:

NOVA TREK

"BEGINNING'S END"

MDB COMICS
Book 13
mdbruffy

K'Tinga-class bridge  
Romulan BoP bridge  
Militant base interior  
Jan and Spock’s house  
Romulan Corridor  
Romulan Transporter room  
Dinning area setting  
PLasma Energy Burst

New Romulan BoP Textures  
BoP by Jonathan Rich

FSS Challenger and Enterprise-B game mods from Battle Clinic  
Conversions and revised textures by mdbruffy

Original K'Tinga-class mesh by Ben Cantwell  
Conversion by mdbruffy

Space backgrounds done with Ceslestia

Klingon BoP original mesh by Fabio  
conversion by Mattymanx

1701-B bridge  
bridge-3 from Vanishing Point

Living area couch and chairs-  
Rund Sitzecke Studio

Young Janet’s Outfit:  
V3 Tunic with texture by Mylochka

Kang’s sash by Little Dragon

Starfleet Uniforms:  
Female:  
Uzilite 2006 DF blouse for V3
Male:  
scifi jacket MM for M3

Kang uses P6 James base. All other characters use V3,M3 and M4.

Software used:  
Poser 9  
Sketch-up 8  
Ceslestia  
Windows Paint XP  
Adobe Photoshop Elements 10

bluto

Klingon Transporter room  
Klingon armour  
Klingon assesories  
Vulcan city buildings  
Romulan helmet and disruptor