

Opening Scene : Bridge NCC-31911 Saratoga
SD 68700:42 Gregorian Calender : Fri, 13 Sep 2391 15:40:45 UTC

Captains Log : Captain E Nicholus

The events of the past three months have really troubled me deeply. It appears our Universe is crumbling for lack of better words. We have lost everyone of the other member world's of the Federation. Five minutes ago I received word from Earth. How can I tell the crew, their families are dead and that the Earth is gone. Three months ago, Starfleet began sending ships out to discover why we lost touch with a number of starbases and worlds.

I can't help but remember when I was given this ship to command and I was allowed to pick my crew. The whole crew believes in miracles and considering voyagers past events and our homeworlds strange history, I can only hope for a miracle.

End Log

Captain to all hands " I have some tragic news, I have received news from Earth" Damn, I wish I was just a doctor again " five minutes ago they estimated they had four minutes left " it was easier being a doctor " I am sorry to say, the Earth is Gone and everyone we knew is dead"!

As the Captain falls into the chair, Annika informs him "Sir my calculations show we will be crushed in approx 30 min.", Nicky smacks his forehead "Why didn't you tell me before I told the crew about the Earth?"

Annika turns to look at Nicky with the most perplexed and dumbfounded look " Forgive me Captain, I didn't know as a Science Officer I was also meant to be a mind reader!" as Nicky looks around the bridge every crew member is just about in the floor in laughter. " Well, Annika just keep them laughing till the end" Annika still looking a little flustered " Captain, I think you need to see the Doctor, you seem to think I am a Comedian now.". Nicky, looks around the bridge "Tom you have the bridge and from the looks of it the helm too".

Captains Log: SD 68700.44 Captain E Nicholus

It seems our universe will be gone in less than twenty five minutes, our home planet is gone, and soon so shall our ship. I just keep thinking back to when this crew became a family. After hand picking the crew and removing those crew members whom were backstabbers, cheats and liars I believe we all have the same views and the same goals to help those who need it.

Interestingly enough everyone on this ship has wished the same thing about our history. In the year 2284 a group called Clan Short was formed and ultimately the Clan tried to help children in need but unfortunately they and Embasadar Serek were hunted down and killed off by the FCC. Nothing good came from the Death of Clan Short, Starfleet was in a bad position. Half of Starfleet was FCC controlled and the other half was sympathetic to Clan Short. War broke out for a long seven years, and with somewhat good results considering the lose of life. The FCC were either shipped to prison planets or killed for crimes against humanity. Often times, I have overheard the crew wish they had been there to defend the clan, others wish they were part of the clan. My crew will die, My program shall be gone and what good do we have to

show for ourselves? Just wishes, Dammit if there was a way I would go and help out Clan Short.

End Log

Just as Nicky finishes his log the intercom burst to life “Damintz to Nicky”, “captain you called?” Nicky looks to the intercom “No Damintz, I was recording a log and said Dammit!”, “Oh, you need to turn the intercom auto page off then or every time you say Dammit you will get me.” Nicky rolls eyes and thinks (I love my crew to death but some times I think they all have studied sarcasm.) “Thanks Damintz”.

After thinking it over a few minutes he mutters to himself “ there’s no place like home, there’s no place like clan short, there’s no place like clan short” and with a loud deafening crack and a blinding flash “ Well Captain, I have heard your request and I have decided to help you and your delightful crew, but there are a few catches” Nicky is shocked to see “Q, your still around? I thought all of the other civilizations were gone? What are you thinking?” Q “ Well captain, I think your looking rather bald. But lets talk about the present. I am willing to send you and your ship to another dimension and another time. Catch one is, I will accompany you but I will change my appearance and you can’t tell anyone. Two, I have very little power left since my power is equal to the size of our universe or what is left of it, so we must act fast. Three, Captain I cannot guarrante everyone will make it to safety.” While the captain was pacing the room he stops to look at the picture of his crew and family. “ Q, I don’t want to lose even one of them, but as spock said long ago, the good of the many outweighs the good of the few or the one.” I know, I wanted to be in command but, damn the choices get more and more difficult. “ Q, do I have enough time to tell the crew?” with another loud crack a vintage red countdown clock appears on the wall “ looks like you have three minutes to prep for the journey, dear captain”.

The turbo lift stops Nicky and a young crew member walk on to the bridge all conversations stop “ Attention Crew, we are about to attempt to leave our dimension and journey to Alpha Prime, we have been offered this attempt by the last of the Q and I have determined it is in our best interest to take advantage of this offer since our world is gone and we are about to be gone ourselves. Helm take us to warp factor 9.2 straight ahead there is a worm hole, shields up and Tom keep our course true. “ turning slightly blue Nicky tries to steel his fears “Engage”.