

THE WRIGHT STUFF



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CONTENTS

A VIEW FROM THE CATBIRD SEAT	3
J.R. Fisher	
FROM THE KITCHEN	3
Lynn Stone	
DEEP SPACE NINE - A <i>SECOND OPINION</i>	4
Brad McDonald	
UPCOMING EVENTS	8



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Wright Flyer from NASA/Ames PAO photo archive; *U.S.S. Kitty Hawk* (USN CV-63) from navicp.navy.mil; *Constitution* class cruiser from gwu.edu/~rljones/khawk.

IMAGE - Featured Front Page

Earth as seen from *Apollo 8* on Dec 29, 1968, following the orbital insertion burn. This is the first Earthrise seen in-person by any human. (This is also the "correct" orientation of the image.) From nasa.gov.

A View From the Catbird Seat

By J.R. Fisher



The newsletter is late because of my personal situation and I apologize to the crew. Starting at Christmas my mother and Jane's mother both developed health issues which have absorbed most of our time and energy. My mother was hospitalized but is recovering nicely at this time. Jane's mother has continued to have difficulties and is now a permanent resident in a nursing home. This necessitated us moving all of her belongings from her apartment in Washington and putting them in storage here. We accomplished this on the 30th. However, we will continue to go through her things for the foreseeable future as well as continue to spend a portion of each week in Washington with our mothers.

My situation was complicated by having to move my train club from their building by the same date and we accomplished that only by a half hour from the deadline. Again, sorting, packing, etc., will continue to consume my time when I am in Raleigh. Please be patient with us.

We are signed up to do the P.B.S. telethon for the first Saturday night. It is on February 21st from 6 to 11:30 p.m. We signed up for all forty seats for that slot and will share them with the Trinoc*con people in hopes of getting the air time to push the convention on the 4th of July weekend. It is imperative that we have a maximum effort from the club. At least 20 members and family! Please make every effort to be there and bring your friends and family! Call and give me your name and the number of people you will bring just as soon as possible. Uniforms and costumes are welcome!

If you wish to do an additional slot later in Festival, advise me and we will see what we can arrange. Always feel free to go over to UNC-TV and volunteer as individuals.

As we get closer to the premier of the *Star Trek* movie in May, I would like to hear from those of you who can devote a Friday, Saturday or Sunday to man a table at the theater to recruit and let the public know *Star Trek* is alive and well.

If you have a field trip or other adventure in mind for the spring, give me a call and let's see if we can get a group together for some excitement. As always, department heads are responsible for reports in our newsletter. Don't forget them.

Spring will soon be here. Let's make this a great year with a lot of excitement and fellowship.

Esse Quam Videri

From the Kitchen

By Lynn Stone

It had been a difficult mission. The crew aboard Picard's *Enterprise* had encountered the Borg for the first time and barely survived. Chef prepared a dish for the evening meal that would bring back nostalgic memories of more carefree days on Earth. This warm and tasty treat added to a succulent roast of beef and an asparagus vinaigrette provided a meal the crew often requests.

Mozzarella Potato Pie

- 2 pounds potatoes, peeled and cooked in salted water (Instant russet or Idaho potatoes can be used which cuts down on the work. Prepare according to package

directions to make 4 to 6 cups prepared, adding a heaping tablespoon of sour cream to create a wonderfully mysterious gourmet taste and then continue to follow recipe directions.)

- 1/2 stick butter or margarine
- 1/2 pound mozzarella cheese, cut into 1/4" slices
- 3 tomatoes, sliced 1/2" thick
- 1/2 cup grated Parmesan Cheese
- 1 tsp. oregano
- 1/2 tsp. Good Seasons Dry Italian Dressing in envelope
- Salt and Pepper to taste

Mash the drained potatoes with butter and salt and pepper to

taste. (Or prepare the instant mashed potatoes.)

Butter and flour an 8 1/2 by 8 1/2 casserole dish (or the equivalent). Spoon in mashed potatoes and place 1/2 of the mozzarella cheese on top. Top with sliced tomatoes, sprinkle oregano, dry Italian Dressing and parmesan cheese.

Pour on melted 1/2 stick butter or margarine and top with remaining mozzarella cheese.

Bake 20 to 25 minutes at 425 degrees.

DEEP SPACE NINE - "A Second Opinion"

By Brad McDonald

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE - OPS

Most of the senior staff is on duty, Kira enters from the elevator and heads for Sisko, who is standing in the center of OPS.

KIRA

(moving, to Sisko)

Any news about Julian's father?

SISKO

(concerned)

No. Not yet.

(beat)

How did you do on Bajor?

Kira does not look happy

KIRA

I got to meet with the military, but they seemed to think we were fighting a lost cause.

(beat)

But General Nevik was sympathetic, especially after I showed him this.

She produces a data pad and gives it to Sisko.

SISKO

(taking padd)

What's this?

KIRA

A list of all the charges Odo, Worf, and I could think of.

SISKO

(reading)

"Assault, attempted murder, resisting arrest, concealed weapon, inciting to riot --"

Sisko stops reading and looks at Kira, a bit bewildered Kira shrugs and explains, still disappointed.

KIRA

We figured that the more charges we had against him, the better our chances would be to hold him.

SISKO

I guess we gave it our best effort

Kira is still exasperated.

KIRA

I can't believe there isn't anyone on Bajor who will stand up for what is right.

(beat, to Sisko)

So what do we do now?

SISKO

Unfortunately, you were the last hope of getting Redik into our custody on a permanent basis.

Kira is visibly disappointed by the statement.

KIRA

(sympathetically)

I hope Julian has a better day than I did.

SICK BAY - OPERATING ROOM

Bashir is operating on his father. Nearby are several N.D. medical technicians. Dax is observing through a window from an adjacent room in the B.G. Bashir is still nervous and unsure of himself.

BASHIR

(working, to nurse)

I want an update on his vital signs.

NURSE

Yes doctor.

(beat, reading)

Blood pressure holding at one twenty over seventy four. Pulse is steady, oxygen levels...

Bashir perks up when the report stops coming.

BASHIR

(worried)

Yes?

NURSE

(apologetic)

Oxygen levels... dropping.

Bashir now looks about for one of the technicians.

BASHIR

(to technician)

Begin the next transfusion.

The medical technician nods and begins work immediately. Bashir then returns to the operation.

BASHIR

(working, to nurse)

As soon as I finish this series of incisions, prepare the artificial heart for implant.

NURSE

Understood doctor.

The nurse is closely watching the operation and in a few beats, she signals for one of the N.D. technicians to bring in the artificial heart.

BASHIR

(to himself)

Now comes the hard part

Bashir takes the artificial heart in hand and takes a deep breath. He is still not completely confident in his work, but proceeds with grim determination.

BASHIR

(to all present)

I'm installing the artificial heart, everyone stay alert and watch the readings carefully.

CUT TO:

ODO'S DUTY OFFICE

Odo is busy behind his desk when Quark shows up.

ODO

(annoyed)

What do you want?

QUARK

Actually, I was hoping you could help me with a legal problem. Odo is not in the mood for a 'round' with Quark

ODO

(sarcastic)

I'm not a lawyer and I don't give out advice.

Quark is not easily discouraged and presses on.

QUARK

The Bajoran government has refused to pay for the damages to my casino.

ODO

(unimpressed)

Surprise, surprise.

QUARK

I need to find a way to cover the cost of the damages and the lost income from the closing of the casino.

(beat, pleading)

People are now reluctant to enter my establishment out of fear --

Odo is tired of Quark's complaint and cuts him off.

ODO

(finishing)

...of food poison or being cheated. Now please leave.

QUARK

(persistent)

But I want to recover my losses! I want to put a lien against the assets of the prisoner, Fernal Redik. I just don't know how to go about it. Should I use Federation law or Bajoran.

Odo is getting fed up with Quark and will now say anything just to get rid of him.

ODO

(exasperated)

I don't think it makes a difference.

Quark gets agitated by the attempted brush off.

QUARK

Of course it makes a difference! Redik is being held on a Bajoran station, but his belongings are on the Blue Horizon, a Federation registered ship. So which has the jurisdiction?

On Odo's face, we see the beginning of a thought.

ODO

(in thought)

Of course, the Blue Horizon.

Quark looks at Odo, happy that the changeling now sees his side of the problem.

QUARK

I see, the Federation then.

Odo jumps up and exits quickly, leaving a bewildered Quark behind.

MAIN PROMENADE - RESTAURANT KIOSK

Bashir is seated but only half eating his food, distracted by the events of the last two days. Sisko approaches and stands opposite. There are many N.D. patrons in the B.G.

SISKO

(friendly)

Mind if I join you?

Bashir is only half aware of Sisko's presence

BASHIR

(distant)

Not at all.

Sisko takes a seat and an N.D. waiter comes to him and he orders a drink.

SISKO

(to waiter)

Coffee. Jamaican blend, black.

The waiter nods and moves off. Sisko studies Bashir a moment and then speaks.

SISKO

Dax submitted your leave request. I approved it, of course. Just let me know when you want to start it and I'll get a temporary replacement from Starbase seven oh seven.

When Bashir doesn't respond right away, Sisko continues.

SISKO

(continuing)

Is there anything else I can do for you?

BASHIR

(lost in thought)

Not really. It's just a matter of time now. I should know in a few more hours.

(beat)

He should be all right, but... there is always a chance that something could go wrong...

Sisko studies his friend for a moment.

SISKO

Julian, I know what you've been through, and I know how I'd feel under similar circumstances. If it is any consolation, I think you've done a remarkable job.

BASHIR

I almost did nothing. I was so afraid of doing something wrong, I almost did nothing.

ON SISKO

SISKO

But you did do something, your best!

(beat)

There are times when I have second thoughts as well, it doesn't mean you're flawed or inadequate, it just means you're... human.

(beat, smiling)

I don't know if I could have done what you did, but nobody knows how they will react until it happens. It's part of being human.

ON BASHIR

Bashir seems a bit more relaxed and focused.

BASHIR

(weak smile)

I suppose you're right.

(beat)

I haven't heard, what's the latest on Redik?

TWO SHOT

Sisko sighs heavily and then explains.

SISKO

(smiling)

First rule of command, delegate!

(beat)

Kira, Odo and Worf are taking care of that problem.

OPS - ANGLE ON VIEWER
(OPTICAL)

Kira has the Conn and is standing in the center preparing to initiate a communication.

KIRA
(to N.D. crewman)

Open a channel to the Blue Horizon I want to speak to the Captain.

The star field on the main viewer changes to the face of a middle aged human. He is friendly and easy going.

HARRIS
(friendly)

Major Kira? This is Captain Harris, are we cleared for departure?

KIRA
(smiling)

Actually, we'd like you to delay your departure for a few hours?

Harris's friendly manner has faded, now he is more demanding and upset.

HARRIS
(agitated)

What's wrong? We've completed all our business and your inspections.

KIRA

Actually, you'd be doing us... that is, me, a very big favor.

(beat)

I know this would inconvenience you, so I'm prepared to compensate you...

At the mention of a compensation, Harris's attitude changes back again.

HARRIS
(smiling)

Well, if that's the case.

EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE,
THE BLUE HORIZON AND A
BAJORAN SHIP (OPTICAL)

The Blue Horizon and the Bajoran ship are both docked to the station.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE -
SECURITY - ODO'S DUTY OFFICE

Danor and two Bajoran officials enter the office. Odo is on duty and seems ready for them, data padd in hand.

ODO
(cordial)

Here for Fernal Redik, I presume.

(handing over the padd)

Just give me your thumb scan and he's officially yours.

Danor accepts the padd and after reading it quickly, makes a thumb scan then, returns it to Odo. He is smug and self-important.

BAJORAN OFFICIAL

Where is he?

ODO

The brig, first cell. Your thumb scan will now deactivate the security screen.

As the group of Bajorans move, Odo continues

ODO
(smiling)

Oh yes, Captain Harris of the Blue Horizon sends his compliments. All of Redik's personal belongings are still in his cabin. But you better hurry, the Horizon departs soon.

AIR LOCK ENTRY

At the entry, Harris is waiting with some of his crew persons. The Bajoran officials approach with Redik, who greets the ship captain in a friendly manner.

REDIK
(smiling)

Well, well. A departure party. How nice of you, Captain. Still have all of my equipment and belongings?

HARRIS

(annoyed)

Yes, and it's delayed my departure. So if you don't mind...

Redik turns to one of the Bajorans and hands him a padd.

REDIK

(handing over padd)

This is a list of all my equipment. Use your ship's transporters to load it onto your ship. I have a few things in my cabin, it won't take long.

(to Harris)

Shall we?

HARRIS
(impatient)

Yes, yes. Anything to get going.

The Bajoran officials go one way and Redik goes with Harris and his people, the other.

BLUE HORIZON - REDIK'S CABIN

Redik enters and begins to assemble all of his things quickly. Harris looks on for a few moments, then gives Redik a warning.

HARRIS
(curt)

I depart in ten minutes. Make it quick, Redik.

Redik ignores the warning and Harris departs with his crew persons in tow. Redik continues to pack until he 'senses' that he's being watched and turns quickly to see Worf standing in the doorway.

WORF

Very efficient. You have traveled before.

Redik is surly and self important.

REDIK

What do you want?

Worf produces a data padd and holds it up for Redik to look at.

REDIK
(suspicious)

What's that?

WORF
(simply)

A warrant for your arrest.

Redik is first worried, then relaxes and smiles.

REDIK

It's not any good, the Bajorans have already taken me into custody.

(beat, smugly)
It's their jurisdiction, your
Federation warrant is useless.

Now Worf smiles smugly and
produces a phaser.

WORF
(smiling)
Not really. This is a
Federation registered ship,
subject to Federation laws
and regulations. You are
under arrest.

Redik's face is filled with hate and
anger.

DEEP SPACE NINE - SISKO'S
OFFICE

Worf seems to be enjoying himself
immensely. Everyone is gathered for
an informal celebration. The mood is
relaxed and festive.

SISKO
(eating, smiling)
Not a bad day's work, people.

O'BRIEN
Sure wish I could have seen
Redik's face when Worf
arrested him.

BASHIR
I would have liked that
myself.

ODO
How is your father doing,
Doctor.

BASHIR
(smiling, confident)
He's past the danger point.
Right now he's resting.

Everyone seems happy with the news

DAX
Seems we have a several
reasons to celebrate, right
Quark?

QUARK
(happy)
Oh yes. Thanks to Odo, I
have a valid claim on all of
Redik's assets throughout the
Federation!

KIRA
And all it cost you was five
hundred credits worth of

casino chips for Captain
Harris.

QUARK
(surprised)
What? Why would I do that?

DAX
For Harris's cooperation.
Without it, you'd have
nothing.

Quark still looks worried about the lost
profits.

BASHIR
(smiling)
Don't worry Quark, I'll cover
it.

SISKO
When does Worf return?

O'BRIEN
As soon as he turns Redik
over to the security officer at
Starbase seven oh seven,
he'll give a deposition and
return.

ON SISKO

SISKO
(smiling)
So, Julian's father is doing
fine, Redik's in custody and
Quark gets his casino
repaired. Like I said, not a
bad day.

SICK BAY - TWO SHOT - BASHIR
AND ALBERT

Bashir is sitting close to his father, the
two are talking quietly. Sick bay is
quiet and mostly dark.

BASHIR
You're doing much better
now. In a few days, you'll be
up an around.
(long beat)
I found... the Simpson's
Disorder.

Albert seems disappointed.

ALBERT
I had planned to tell you...

BASHIR
(understanding)
I know. It's the reason you
came.

(beat)
Captain Sisko has given me
all the leave time I want.
When you're able to travel,
we'll go home. On the way
the two of us can catch up on
a lot. There's so much I have
to say, but it can keep until
you're rested.

He gives his father's hand a squeeze
and smiles.

ALBERT
(weak smile)
I sure am glad I had you as
my doctor.

Bashir looks at his father with an
understanding smile.

BASHIR
That's the first thing we have
to talk about.

As Albert goes back to sleep, Bashir
watches over his father.

ON BASHIR

BASHIR
(warm smile)
It's my turn to take care of
you now, father.
(beat)
Rest easy, we will face this.
together. Just like all the
times you helped me...

Off Bashir's words...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END

Upcoming Events

Jan	3	4 p.m. Ship Meeting -- Loco Lu's Cafe
Feb	7	4 p.m. Ship Meeting -- Loco Lu's Cafe
	21	6:00-11:30 p.m. UNC-TV shift
		Articles due for Jan/Feb newsletter
Mar	7	4 p.m. Ship Meeting -- Loco Lu's Cafe

**DON'T FORGET TO CHECK YOUR STARFLEET STATUS
IF YOU HAVEN'T PAID YOUR *KITTY HAWK* DUES, PLEASE DO SO ASAP**

Please do your best to be at UNC-TV on Feb 21

THE WRIGHT STUFF
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