

## FanFic

*Stardate 2258.9*

All was calm in the Engine room. The warp nacelles were purring like kittens who had just ingested a bowl of warm milk. Each. Each engine was its own kitten and each kitten had its own bowl of warm milk. And the kittens were purring, purring like the warp nacelles. In the engine room. There were no kittens in the engine room, just warp nacelles and warm milk. Well, there wasn't actually warm milk in the warp nacelles. But there would be. If they were kittens. Because the kittens would have eaten the warm milk and then the warm milk would be in the kittens. And then the kittens would purr. Just like the warp nacelles. Purr, that is, not eat warm milk. Warp nacelles don't eat milk, warm or otherwise. That would just be stupid.

Scotty sat back in his seat with pride. The Enterprise will be in tip top shape when it swings around the sun early tomorrow morning and goes back in time to the start of the 21<sup>st</sup> century. Everything was in perfect working order.

Dr. McCoy came by that evening looking to celebrate nothing in particular. After a few drinks, Scotty admitted something to Dr. McCoy. There was to be an away mission tomorrow that Scotty was to be part of, back in the 21<sup>st</sup> century. And Scotty had a plan.

He was looking to increase his supply with some authentic single malt scotches of the 21<sup>st</sup> century. "Just think of it," Scotty said, "21 century single malt scotch. Think how it will have aged when we get back to our own time."

McCoy was a little doubtful. He didn't think that scotch would age like that and mentioned that it was unlikely Scotty would be able to obtain quality single malt scotch in Mount Laurel, New Jersey, but Scotty was hopeful nonetheless.

What Scotty didn't say was that he was also looking at this away mission as a chance to meet women. Scotty was always a bit shy around women, ever since that time when the woman he met was killed by the ghost of Jack the Ripper. But Scotty was ready to meet women again. Sure he had his brandy and his technical manuals, but even an engineer has *needs*.

Time passed and late that evening Doctor McCoy went back to his cabin and Scotty passed out drunk in the engine room like always. The other engineers cleaned him up and put him back in his bunk. It was their little secret.

The next morning Scotty woke up fresh and ready to go planetside. There was a bit of trouble in the transporter room as Dr. McCoy tried to get Captain Kirk's attention about something. "Jim, this is important. I think it is something you should hear."

"Not now, Bones. We have less than two hours before whatever the event that we need to observe happens. Tell me after we beam down and get situation."

"But."

Kirk just waived off his chief medical officer and stepped on the transporter pad. The four officers followed suit. “Five to beam down Mister Kirby.” The world shimmered, disappeared and came back into focus. And then they were in New Jersey.

Mister Scott took a deep breath and looked around. It was good to breathe the fresh planet air. He pulled out his tricorder and started trying to take measurements, but the damned thing wasn’t working.

“Captain,” said Uhura, “I think there is something blocking the communicators.”

“The tricorders aren’t working either Captain,” replied Mr. Spock.

Scotty looked his over. “I believe that I can get them working, but I’m going to need help.”

Captain Kirk looked over his crew. “Very Good. Scotty, Uhuru, Spock, get those tricorders and communicators working. Bones, come with me.”

And with that, Captain Kirk and his medical officer walked over to the group of strangers who had just arrived.

Spock said to Mister Scott, “I believe we need to find certain materials before we can fix these tricorders.” Scott replied, “aye, but I think they are being jammed by an external source. We will need to explore that more as well.” Uhura added, “yes, I think if the three of us work together, we can easily get everything working again.” Scotty wasn’t too happy about being stuck fixing the machines, but it was his lot in life. He should be able to make quick work of this interference anyway, especially with Spock and Uhura working with him.

## The Others

**Captain Kirk:** He is a good Captain and you’re glad he has your back.

**Mr. Spock:** The First Officer of the Enterprise. As a Vulcan, he can be harsh because he tries to hide his human emotions. But he’s a good guy when push comes to shove.

**Dr. Leonard “Bones” McCoy:** The Chief Medical Officer of the Enterprise. He can be crotchety, but he is an excellent surgeon.

**Lieutenant Uhura:** The Communications Officer. She is quite competent, and perhaps undervalued.

*You haven’t met the others yet, but here are some first impressions.*

**Buffy Summers:** She is quite an attractive lass.

**Alexander "Xander" LaVelle Harris:** He seems like a nice enough kid.

**Willow Rosenberg:** She's smart and cute too. Wonder if she has a thing for techies?

**Rupert Giles:** He is obviously a researcher of some sort.

**Angel:** Why is he sparkling?

**Professor Severus Snape:** He seems a little bit creepy.

**Harry Potter:** He seems like a nice enough kid, even though he's brooding about something.

**Hermione Granger:** She's smart as a whip. She might be cute when she grows up a bit more.

**Ronald Weasley:** Poor kid's got it bad for Hermione, but he's too much of a nerd to do anything about it.

**Draco Malfoy:** He seems conflicted about something, but you aren't sure what.

**Mary Sue Johnson:** She is quite smart and may be the most beautiful woman you've ever seen. You'd like to get with her, although you'd have to compete with Captain Kirk for that.

## Skills and Stuff

**Combat:** Above Average

**Research:** Above Average

**Magic:** Horrible

**Engineering:** Excellent

**Sex:** Average

**Engineering Genius:** You may get additional hints toward the engineering puzzles if you are stuck. Three uses: ☐☐☐

**Get Item:** Once the equipment is fixed, you may beam up to two plot relevant items from the ship: ☐☐