

## FanFic

*Stardate 2258.9 . Personal log. Captain James T. Kirk.*

We are currently en route to the sun. We have been given a special mission of deep significance to Starfleet Command. There was a historical anomaly of some significance that we have been asked to investigate. By slingshotting around the sun at the exact right speed, we should arrive at the correct time in the past to investigate this significant phenomenon. We should arrive back at the correct time and place early tomorrow morning, subjectively. I plan to take Mister Spock, Lieutenant Uhura, Scotty, and Bones with me to investigate. Hopefully, we shall not run into any trouble of any significance.

Captain Kirk signaled his log to close and looked up from his bed. It would be good to be back planetside again tomorrow. While Kirk loved the grandeur of space, sometimes actual travel itself can be annoying. Kirk always enjoyed these excursions into the past, even when things turned wrong. Earth always seemed so purer then, so gentle.

Plus, it had been a while since he had sampled any of the local women. While Kirk was appreciative of the many women serving on the Enterprise, their regulation Starfleet miniskirts highlighting their best assets, he had to be on his best behavior here. Starfleet has many rules and regulations about Captains fraternizing with their crew, and a man like Kirk has certain needs. To put it bluntly, he was horny.

Perhaps that was why he had the dream, his subconscious was trying to tell him something. He could still remember it the next morning. She was beautiful, long flowing hair, sensuous full lips, and breasts the size of firm, fresh honeydew melons. Their lips met, and it seemed to Kirk that the kiss lasted a lifetime. And when he finally emerged for air, they were both naked.

Their clothes seemed to melt away as Kirk went for the embrace, his hands running roughly up and down her voluptuous perky breasts. She moaned with pleasure as his tongue found her neck then clavicle then nipples. And then the soft hair of her waiting pussy.

And all too soon, but not soon enough, he was in her, pounding like the drums of a thousand jungle beasts. As their bodies thrust together, he achieved the best climax of his entire life.

And then woke up in his bed, his sheets soaked with sweat and semen. Face flushed, Captain Kirk rushed to the bathroom to clean himself off. Not wanting to get back into bed, Kirk decided to head to the bridge to see what was up. Kirk was embarrassed and puzzled, that sort of thing just didn't happen to a man like him. But every time his dream woman's face flashed in his memory, he'd be willing to go through it all again just to make her real.

*Stardate 2259.3. Captain's log.*

We are in orbit around the planet earth, circa the early 21st century. I have had costumes fabricated for myself and my crew and we are ready to beam down.

Captain Kirk greeted his crew in the transporter room. Lieutenants Scott and Uhura looked pleased at going on an away mission. Mister Spock seemed uncharacteristically distracted. And Dr. McCoy was trying to get his attention.

“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; McCoy always had some sort of complaint about being transported and frankly Kirk was tired of it. The four officers followed suit. “Five to beam down Mister Kirby.” The world shimmered, disappeared and came back into focus. Kirk took a breath and enjoyed the fresh New Jersey air.

As the rest of the landing party took out their tricorders, Kirk pulled out his communicator to try to contact the ship to let them know the beam down was a success. “Kirk to Enterprise.” There was no answer. Kirk tried again.

“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.

## The Others

**Mr. Spock:** Your trusty first officer and your best friend. You would do anything for him. Anything.

**Dr. Leonard “Bones” McCoy:** The Chief Medical Officer of the Enterprise. Another close friend for whom you would lay down your life, or more.

**Lieutenant Uhura:** Your communications officer. She is hot. You’ve never been able to get as far with her as you would have liked to.

**Montgomery “Scotty” Scott:** Your chief engineer. He can be a little uptight, but there’s nobody who can wrangle an engine better than Scotty.

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

**Buffy Summers:** She's hot, smoking hot. You would easily do her. Repeatedly.

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

**Willow Rosenberg:** She is also kinda cute. Yeah, you'd hit that if Buffy turns you down. But then, nobody turns you down. Hm, maybe a threesome?

**Rupert Giles:** He's got quite the stick up his ass. Also, he seems to be hiding something. Or maybe covering for the whole group from Sunnydale.

**Angel:** What an odd name. He seems dangerous. And... is he sparkling in the sunlight? How strange.

**Professor Severus Snape:** He seems especially unhappy to be here. Or maybe he's always unhappy. Why is he leading a field trip here? There is more than meets the eye here.

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

**Hermione Granger:** She's smart as a whip. And maybe when she gets a little older she might be good in the sack too.

**Ronald Weasley:** Poor kid's got it bad for Hermione, but he's too much of a nerd to do anything about it. Maybe you can give him some pointers.

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

**Mary Sue Johnson:** That's her, the woman from your dream! You're getting hard just looking at her. You need to be in her, and as soon as possible. You don't think you can hold out much longer.

## Skills and Stuff

<b>Combat:</b>	Excellent
<b>Research:</b>	Above Average
<b>Magic:</b>	Horrible
<b>Engineering:</b>	Below Average
<b>Sex:</b>	Excellent

**Size Up The Situation:** You can look at a situation and immediately get some insight into what is going on. Just ask the GMs for your insight. 3 Uses: ☐☐☐

**Always Excellent:** You are always Excellent in Combat, even when you have been Slightly Injured. You may still fight at Average when you have been Severely Injured.