



Crockett's Spirit

Impavidus Scribere Veritas — The Brave Write the Truth



Volume 2, Issue 1

January 2014

Thoughts from the Editor

by Col Drego Tensa

This being January, on behalf of Major General J. Tanner and myself, I want to wish everyone here at Esprit Starbase a very prosperous...



And, speaking of which...we are looking for new and fresh ideas for articles to be published in Crockett's Spirit. Star Trek related articles are good, but anything sci-fi will work just as well. Doctor Who, having celebrated fifty years as a series, is still exceedingly popular. Many of the Stargate series are going strong in reruns, Firefly and Sanctuary were both excellent, and Continuum got off to a great start as well. Lovers of fantasy are enthralled with Game of Thrones and Sleepy Hollow has also caught on quite well. There's an unending pool of material out there, enough for countless informational articles, and more than enough for plenty of fiction stories. So please share your ideas with us. Just dash off a PM to me, your editor.

INSIDE THIS ISSUE

- 1 Thoughts from the Editor | Did You Know?
- 2 Fiction by Col Two Wolves
- 3 Encore Fiction
- 4 A Brief Story | This Month's Focus / Humor
- 5 Crossword Puzzle
- 6 Sudoku Puzzle | Word Search Puzzle
- 7 ESB & CS Staff | ESB Job Openings

Did You Know

by LtCol Shayle Carter

Hello ladies and gents and welcome back to another session. Have you ever thought about time travel? Or traversing the universe in a small blue box that's bigger on the inside that it looks from the outside? Or being a companion to one of the many versions of The Doctor? No? Well if that road's not for you have you ever thought of traversing the stars? Be the captain of a starship? Maybe fight off a Borg or two? Can't decide? Well my friends you don't have to! Dr. Who fans and Trek fans alike, if you're into the strange, the deranged, or into Starfleet, you'll surely like to know this bit of information! There is a link between the two. There is a comic out there that is called *Assimilation2*. It's a one of a kind Dr. Who / Star Trek crossover. In the full version volume you can find out the whole story, the 11th Doctor appears in the world of the Trek verse. Why, because something there is terribly wrong. Cybermen from the Who verse are in the verse of Trek! Guess who their helping, the Borg! Exciting, no!? Anyway I won't say much so as not to spoil the fun, but what I will say is that this comic is one worth a good read, even if it's just for a laugh, you don't even have to know about one or the other verse to get the read. Just be an adventurer and take a leap of faith into the depths of something unique.



Fiction

The Alfor Encounter - 4

by Col Two Wolves

"How is it that you happen to have a Bible," Shara asked, as the group made their way out of the burial carin and back the residential area.

"We are re-supplied twice a year. Not only do the ships bring supplies and people who wish to return or take people who wish to leave, they also bring many books. I have read The Teachings of Surak and the Scrolls of Khaless but I happen to like the Bible the best," Qwan replied.

That sounded like a perfectly reasonable answer to Shara.

Fifteen days later...

Shara was sitting at the desk in her guest quarters. She was in the midst of making her daily quota of copious notes. Two half grown Track Cat kits lounged on specially designed shelves and dozed, while Kiki lay sprawled at her feet.

"He comes," Kiki's mental voice whispered into Shara's consciousness. Shara stopped writing and sighed. The man had become an utter annoyance. He had taken to blatantly using his medical authority as feeble attempts to "court" her.

The Alforian community typically had no doors to rooms or apartments. Depending upon who lived in what space a hand woven blanket, or "afghan," was hung in the door space for privacy. If you wanted admittance you rang a small wind chime like bell that was attached to the afghan.

Shara was amazed there were absolutely no thefts within the community with such a system in place.

Doctor Anthony Gomez rang the chime, pushed the afghan aside and stepped right in. According to Alforian custom that was considered rude. You were supposed to wait for acknowledgement and permission first before entering. Only the family Track Cats were allowed to paw aside the curtain and enter. However, they too had their own protocols.

Instead of recognition Shara kept her head down and continued to write. Her kits Venus and Setti woke up stretched, hunkered down, tucked their front paws under themselves, and gazed at the Doctor. Kiki sat up with her tufted ears on full alert. They've all witnessed this scenario before.

"T'Shara," Doctor Gomez said. Shara sighed mentally. She detested when he called her by her full Vulcan given name. He mistakenly thought it was endearing. It was not.

Well two can play that game, she thought.

"Yes, Antonio," she replied, as she put down her pen, sat back and gave him her full attention. He was

always admonishing her to call him "Tony". The doctor visibly winced.

"Have you eaten today," Gomez asked as he scanned her desk for remnants of a meal, empty utensils, anything. There was nothing.

He knew that, although she was a ship's commander, Shara was a Vulcan and a scientist at heart. With the once in a lifetime opportunity to study and document an undiscovered civilization along with an intelligent, telepathic species of cat was too good to pass up. She had been taking hand written notes since day one with both hands, and had already filled three bound tomes, each the size of an old Earth phone book.

A typical Vulcan, Shara's obsession would continue at this rate, at the expense of food, sleep, exercise and socialization.

"I've had two meals, exercised, and Gana is teaching me how to weave afghans," Shara replied.

"What about the crew? They've been asking about you," the doctor ventured.

"Oops." Shara thought to herself. Kiki's left ear flicked in acknowledgment. Apparently she had been so caught up in her documentation and studies that she had forgotten about them.

"Tell them I am functioning within established parameters," she replied.

"T'Shara. They need to see you," Gomez added.

"I will see them tomorrow at breakfast," she replied. Unlike their commander who had her meals brought to her, the remnants of her crew preferred to sup together in one of the community mess halls.

"T'Shara, the evening meal will be served in about a half an hour and there is space at the table for you," Gomez stated gently.

Damn him to the nine rings of Hades, Shara exclaimed mentally from behind a stoically frozen face. She used to hear her adoptive Human father quote that phrase many times. It seemed most appropriate at this time. *Either he planned this or the crew got together and conspired to do this,* her mind continued fiercely.

"Go," Kiki's mind voice said. "They do not see and they miss you," the cat continued sagely. Shara reached out and scratched her head. Kiki trilled her appreciation.

"Please give me a few minutes to prepare and I will come," Shara acquiesced as she stood.

"Thank you. T'Shara," Gomez replied as he backed out.

Shara wondered if she should tell him to thank Kiki.

"Negative," she whispered to herself. *In order to do that I must fully explain the synergistic dynamics between the Track Cats and their handlers. Right now, I'd prefer a hot meal instead,* she thought as she freshened up and drew on her hooded fur robe.

Shara was accompanied by her kits and Kiki as Doctor Gomez escorted her to dinner with her crew.

Encore Fiction

Captain's Birthday

by LtCol Etel H

The Captain sat in his ready room, staring at a delicately wrapped package on his lap. It was his birthday and he reflected on his life; a life that began as a 17 year-old enlistee and progressed to the captaincy. He remembered that first assignment aboard the USS Eclipse.

He, like every year, caressed the small box, and with each stroke, time seemed to slow down as the memories flew backward in time, up to the day he had first boarded the Challenger-class starship... The first moment he had met Anna.

There had been an instant connection between them. He had never believed in love at first sight. After all, everyone knew the first weeks of "love" were simply a surge of dopamine and oxytocin... Yet he had felt their first encounter was more than that.

The Captain's fingers grabbed the edge of the rectangular cover. Gently, he pulled it up, holding his breath as he relived that day one more time.

"What are you up to, wonder boy?" Anna asked him through the comm channel of his quarters.

"About to start my shift," he mumbled, sipping on his Vulcan mocha.

"I haven't forgotten, you know," her voice trailed off to a giggle before she closed the link. Of course she would not have. Birthdays were her thing.

"Lt. Molnár, report to Docking Bay 2," the familiar voice of the Captain said through his comm badge shortly after.

"Acknowledged, Captain."

Still dizzy from his short night (thanks to Anna), Ambrus' mind was numb as he stood alone in the turbolift, staring blankly at his feet to shake off the urge to yawn.

When he walked into the docking bay a few minutes later, the Lieutenant found himself gaping at Anna and the Captain, who had the strangest of smiles on his face.

"Lieutenant, you have been assigned to pilot the White Hart for a short exploratory mission of the Posadai asteroid fields. Lt. Kennedy will conduct the..."

The Captain's voice became distant as Ambrus

slowly repeated one word in his head: pilot...! The thing he loved to do the most, but had to give up momentarily upon accepting a position in Engineering. Anna knew he had been yearning for "real" piloting despite the holodeck sessions, and she had somehow convinced the Captain to let him pilot on an official exploratory mission... on his birthday.

"Aye Captain, we'll be on our way." Anna's voice brought him out of his reverie.

"Lieutenants, good luck!" the Captain winked to Ambrus.

"You realize this is my first official mission since I boarded the Eclipse," Ambrus said over the shuttle's comm, still astonished the Captain was Anna's accomplice. The man must have knowingly overlooked some Starfleet regulation regarding missions and relationships.

The Lieutenant watched the Science Officer from the cockpit as she slowly made her way about the asteroid with her EV suit, scanning for gas pockets and rock samples.

"If you hurry up, maybe I shall get to fly us around these fields some more before we head back to the Eclipse," Ambrus pleaded, tapping his fingers on the control panel.

"Can't wait for-- Oh!"

"What's wrong?"

"I have a story for you," Anna giggled.

"Oh great, didn't I tell you to hurry up?" the Lieutenant was annoyed every minute they spent grounded on this small asteroid was a minute less he would be flying.

"Once upon a time, there was a couple madly in love," she started, kneeling on the ground as she spoke.

"Here we go," Ambrus muttered with a sigh.

"One day," Anna continued, "one of them wanted to make a surprise." Anna punched something on her wrist controls.

"I already know that part."

"Wait, my story is not finished yet!"

A few seconds later, the shuttle's transporter lit up with its usual tingle. Ambrus walked to the pad to see what Anna had beamed in.

"What...?"

"That's my way of asking 'Will you marry me, Ambrus Molnár?'"

The Captain carefully lifted the rock sample from the box, staring at the moving colors of the luminous gas inside the crystal sprouting from it. Every birthday, his thoughts always drifted back to that wonderful day spent in the Posadai field so many years ago.

"How did that story end again?" a familiar chuckle said behind him. "Oh yes! They lived happily ever after... on that tiny asteroid."

A Brief Story

by T'Kya Amaterasu-Wolfpaw

Shalaya is a beautiful continent as far as the eye can see. Separated by the Border Mountains with the dry, coarse desert beyond, the grass was soft under one's feet like a silky cushion, and it's wet from the early morning chill. The grandest part of Shalaya is the valley, a valley of beauty and radiance, looked down on by the planet Pak'Tor.

Walking through the forest is easy if you know which way to go. The trees tower high, the birds sing sweet songs that lift your heart and keep your ears alert. A deer bolting by makes your eyes sharp. The soil is rich and cool under your feet. The scene resembles an escape to reality conjured up in your sleep on a stormy night as an act to comfort.

On the other side of the forest you are greeted by a steep ledge and laid out before you far below is the valley itself. Green hills on either side and a river snaking it's way to the lake by the mountains on the horizon. The wind whistles through your hair and the air is clear and fresh as it wafts by your nostrils. The glow of Pak'Tor is radiant on the lake, crystal clear in it's iridescent shade of purple. You can just about see a moon orbiting around Pak'Tor's ring. You make your way down this rugged, stony path to the river.

Small villages dot the river on either side; people are washing clothes and preparing food. Wolf cubs run back and forth chasing brightly coloured butterflies. The people have brightly coloured braids adorning their hair and multihued paint decorating their faces, a line or a pattern make them who they are. Onward, towards the huge temple ahead is a cross-shaped building with four large marble halls with hard, gold coloured concrete on the outside with patterns and small drawings by children. The dome at the very top is red, it's supports also made of gold. It looks mystical with Pak'Tor looming over it in the blue skies above.

Inside, the temple is draped in purple, red and gold fabrics and banners, the walls painted with drawings that tell a story. A group of priests is standing before a man of stone with flowing robes and long hair, his hands together looking down toward his subjects, praying. You bow your head briefly to this very special statue. Another chamber holds gold, silver and various metal relics that mean something to these people, that tell a story by the design of an object or by the drawing it has on it.

Back outside on the far side of the temple is a deep waterfall that disappears into a mist, just ahead of the edge of the valley. A mist acts as a floor so that nobody falls into it's depths and so that nobody unwelcome can get out. The wind whistles and whirls around you. With a deep breath, you let out a howl.

Did I mention that you are a wolf? ♦

I wonder where this story might have gone to had its author not ventured off into realms unknown...

—Ed.

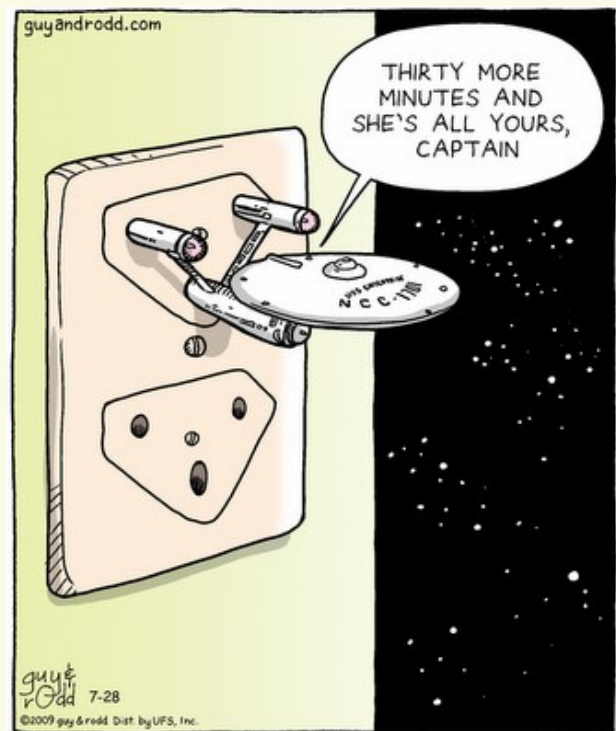
This Month's Focus



U.S.S. Enterprise NCC-1701-F

from Star Trek Online

Info: [http://sto.gamepedia.com/U.S.S._Enterprise_\(NCC-1701-F\)](http://sto.gamepedia.com/U.S.S._Enterprise_(NCC-1701-F))



Brain Benders

ACROSS

1. Swelling
6. ___ canto
9. *Dr. ___: leader of the forces of good
13. Star in Cygnus
14. ___ Today
15. Sonata section
16. *Leader of Saturn's Council of the Wise
17. PC "brain"
18. ___ out (declined)
19. Perceived wrongly
21. Localities
23. Sweet potato
24. ___ out (apportion)
25. Used to be
28. Strike out
30. Terror
35. Inactive
37. Highlander
39. Scarecrow stuffing
40. Perjurer
41. Tax Day month (United States)
43. French novelist Pierre
44. The brainy bunch
46. Durable wood
47. Fortuity
48. Wood boring tools
50. Close by
52. ___ Beta Kappa

53. Little dent
55. Good name, for short
57. Native of Kabul
61. Worked, as dough
65. Upright
66. Govt. propriety org.
68. *Earlier teenaged sidekick of 6D
69. "Gladiator" setting
70. Farm layer
71. Plains Indian
72. *Later humanoid ally of 6D
73. Driver's aid
74. Excited, with "up"



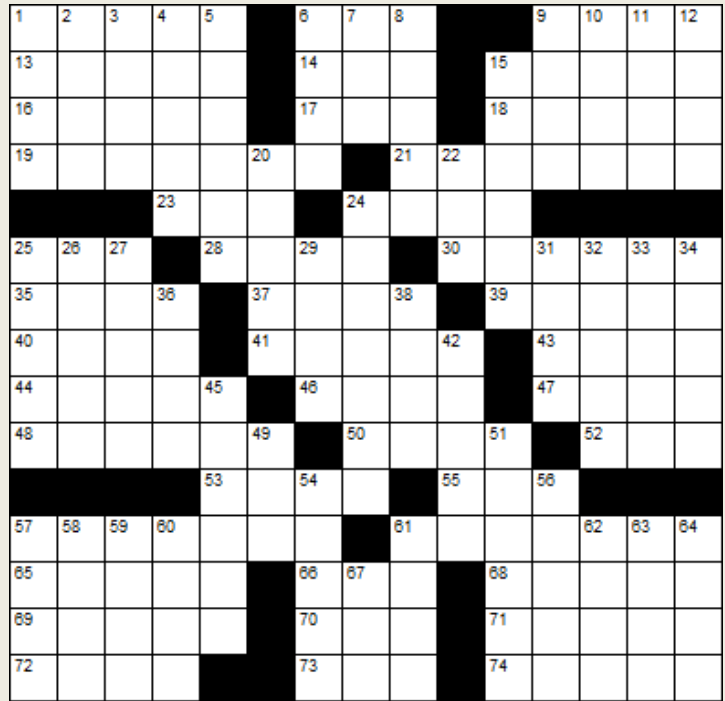
DOWN

1. ___ cheese
2. Sandwich shop
3. Means justifiers
4. Substantial
5. Overseas
6. *Heroic subject of this puzzle, with 15D
7. Sixth sense, for short
8. Achille ___
9. Arizona Indian
10. "Do ___ others..."

11. 1950's British P.M.
12. Engine parts
15. *See 6D
20. Alpha's opposite
22. Imp
24. *See 25D
25. *Sometime romantic interest of 6D, with 24D
26. "Farewell, mon ami"
27. Argot
29. Reindeer herder
31. "___ cost you!"
32. Cluster
33. Escape ___
34. *Later pint-sized pal of 6D
36. Highlands tongue
38. Ancestry
42. Ascertain
45. *Princess allied with 61D
49. Transgression
51. Nike rival
54. Dusk to dawn
56. Suspend
57. Asian nurse
58. ___ song
59. Got bigger
60. Coil
61. *Killer ___: leader of the forces of evil
62. June 6, 1944
63. Advantage
64. ___-in-the-wool
67. "Get it?"

ESB Crockett's Spirited Crossword Puzzle

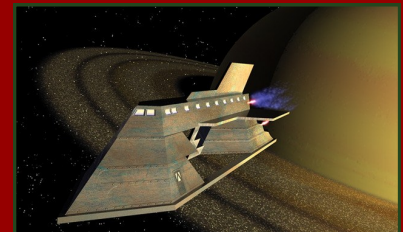
*...in the 25th Century - by Col Tensa - Jan. 2014
(hero of comics, radio, film and television)



Answers to Previous Puzzle



| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| F | C | C | | D | A | L | E | B | A | I | L | | | | |
| S | L | O | E | | A | C | E | O | R | C | A | S | | | |
| L | A | U | D | | Y | E | G | A | D | E | P | T | | | |
| A | S | P | E | N | | D | I | E | T | | E | S | P | Y | |
| T | H | E | | E | M | I | T | | H | E | N | | | | |
| | | | | A | R | E | A | | K | E | G | | D | O | S |
| G | O | R | D | O | N | | M | I | N | G | | A | L | L | |
| W | H | I | Z | | | | H | O | D | | A | R | I | A | |
| Y | I | N | | A | U | R | A | | Z | A | R | K | O | V | |
| N | O | D | | I | T | S | | G | E | N | T | | | | |
| | | | | B | R | A | | A | O | N | E | | E | M | U |
| H | U | L | A | | H | A | R | D | | W | I | N | O | S | |
| U | S | U | R | Y | | R | O | S | E | | A | N | N | E | |
| B | E | L | I | E | | C | M | O | N | | M | U | G | S | |
| R | U | N | T | | H | A | N | S | | B | I | O | | | |



More Brain Benders

SUDOKU PUZZLE

January 2014
Very Easy, Symmetrical
by Col Tensa

| | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | | | | 7 | | 2 | |
| 9 | | 2 | | | 8 | 7 | 1 | |
| 7 | 5 | | | 1 | 2 | 9 | | |
| | | | | | 6 | 8 | | |
| 1 | 8 | 7 | 9 | | 3 | 5 | 6 | 4 |
| | | 6 | 7 | | | | | |
| | | 9 | 2 | 3 | | | 4 | 7 |
| | 6 | 3 | 8 | | | 2 | | 1 |
| | 7 | | 6 | | | | | |

Solution to December's Sudoku Puzzle
Hard, Non-Symmetrical

| | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 4 | 8 | 9 | 2 | 1 | 6 | 7 | 3 | 5 |
| 7 | 2 | 5 | 3 | 4 | 9 | 8 | 1 | 6 |
| 3 | 6 | 1 | 7 | 5 | 8 | 9 | 2 | 4 |
| 2 | 1 | 6 | 4 | 8 | 7 | 3 | 5 | 9 |
| 5 | 3 | 4 | 6 | 9 | 2 | 1 | 7 | 8 |
| 8 | 9 | 7 | 1 | 3 | 5 | 4 | 6 | 2 |
| 6 | 4 | 8 | 5 | 7 | 3 | 2 | 9 | 1 |
| 9 | 5 | 3 | 8 | 2 | 1 | 6 | 4 | 7 |
| 1 | 7 | 2 | 9 | 6 | 4 | 5 | 8 | 3 |

WORD SEARCH

January's Topic: "The Cosmos"
Look for 34 Stellar Objects
by Col Tensa

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| U | N | I | V | E | R | S | E | Q | Q | U | A | S | A | R |
| C | L | U | S | T | E | R | A | S | T | E | R | O | I | D |
| M | E | A | N | T | I | M | E | P | L | A | N | E | T | U |
| K | A | L | P | H | A | C | E | N | T | A | U | R | I | S |
| F | P | S | U | R | A | N | U | S | P | H | A | S | E | P |
| O | O | R | T | C | L | O | U | D | A | I | E | C | P | U |
| U | A | F | M | R | H | U | T | V | V | T | P | H | O | M |
| X | P | G | I | J | O | S | O | T | M | O | O | N | C | M |
| N | S | Q | A | O | U | N | E | B | U | L | A | S | H | A |
| E | I | O | Q | L | R | I | O | T | Y | P | C | A | O | R |
| P | S | Y | U | E | A | B | E | M | I | I | O | T | V | S |
| T | L | B | P | S | N | X | I | A | Y | V | M | U | E | Y |
| U | E | U | U | U | G | Q | Y | T | R | A | A | R | N | T |
| N | S | U | T | N | L | C | O | M | E | T | G | N | U | K |
| E | B | H | E | O | E | U | R | O | P | A | H | N | S | Q |

Solution to December's Word Search:
"Christmas"

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| H | P | A | R | T | Y | S | I | N | G | P | Y | P | |
| Q | A | O | N | T | T | U | R | K | E | Y | L | I | T |
| C | M | P | R | G | I | F | T | N | O | O | F | E | |
| M | A | B | P | T | E | A | J | H | C | R | I | B | |
| G | G | R | S | Y | R | L | O | T | G | D | R | O | |
| J | I | A | D | B | W | U | S | O | M | O | T | R | |
| B | O | N | E | H | S | S | E | Y | C | A | L | E | |
| T | A | L | N | A | A | L | P | S | T | A | R | D | |
| C | E | B | L | M | U | E | H | O | L | L | Y | Y | |
| C | Z | E | Y | Y | C | D | P | I | N | E | H | W | |
| X | O | O | O | F | E | S | T | I | V | A | L | I | |
| N | J | F | L | O | C | K | Q | X | M | A | S | V | |
| W | I | N | T | E | R | G | C | E | D | A | R | Y | |

Esprit Starbase & Crockett's Spirit Staff

Major General J. Tanner
Starbase Commander

Colonel Drego Tensa
Starbase Vice Commander
Publications Section Leader
Editor, Crockett's Spirit

Colonel Y'Wanna
Chief, ESB Recreations

Colonel Greg Campbell
Chief, ESB Security

Colonel Logan Kale
Deputy Chief, ESB Security
Senior Staff Writer

Lieutenant Colonel Shayle Carter
Deputy Chief, ESB Recreations
Entertainment Section Leader
Simm Team Leader
Trivia Host
Staff Writer

Colonel Two Wolves
Senior Staff Writer

Colonel Tre'gok of Mirtak
Senior Staff Writer

Major Dennis Howard
Editorial Writer

Captain Lance A. Wilson
Graphic Artist

Crockett's Spirit is a publication created and distributed for the entertainment, education and informational use of its members. All statements and articles herein are the opinions of the authors and in no way are to be considered official statements of the Esprit Starbase command staff or its commander.

Esprit Starbase Job Openings

ESB Recreations Department:

- Department Chief **Position filled.**
- Department Deputy Chief **Position filled**

ESB Recreations Department, Entertainment Section:

- Section Leader **Position filled.**
- Book Club Host
- Assistant Book Club Host
- Caption This Host
- Assistant Caption This Host
- Games Coordinator **Position filled.**
- Assistant Games Coordinator
- Simm Team Leader **Position filled.**
- Assistant Simm Team Leader **Position filled.**
- Trivia Host **Position filled.**
- Assistant Trivia Host

Applications for these positions should specify your qualifications and your reasons for seeking the position you desire. Please submit your applications by PM to **Col Y'Wanna**, Chief, ESB Recreations.

ESB Recreations Dept. Officer Resources Section:

- Section Leader
- Recruiting Officers
- Social Networking Officers (2)

Applications for these positions should specify your qualifications and your reasons for seeking the position you desire. Please submit your applications by PM to **Col Y'Wanna**, Chief, ESB Recreations.

ESB Recreations Department, Publications Section:

- Section Leader **Position filled temporarily.**
- Crockett's Spirit Editor **Position filled.**
- Crockett's Spirit Staff Writers
- Crockett's Spirit Editorial Writers (2) (1)
- Crockett's Spirit Graphic Artists
- ESB Historians (2)

Applications for these positions should specify your qualifications and your reasons for seeking the position you desire. Please include a sample of your writing if possible. Please submit your applications by PM to **Col Y'Wanna**, Chief, ESB Recreations.

We are looking to hire as many people as we can. Our officers have with real life issues and they are limited in the time they can devote to ESB's efforts. So we want to hire enough people to fill any gaps.

Col Drego Tensa

Vice Commander, Esprit Starbase
for **Col Y'Wanna**
Chief, ESB Recreations