



Crockett's Spirit

Impavidus Scribere Veritas — The Brave Write the Truth



Volume 2, Issue 3

March 2014

Star Trek News Clips

by Col Tensa

Star Trek XIII is the announced sequel to 2013's *Star Trek Into Darkness* to be released in 2016, the 50th anniversary of Star Trek.

Director J. J. Abrams has chosen to direct *Star Wars Episode VII*, so he will only produce the film.

In September 2013, Abrams acknowledged rumors that Rupert Wyatt could helm the sequel.

Abrams has stated he would like more female characters in the sequel. Also, the sequel could fall back on abandoned story ideas for the characters: *[One idea] "implying the sexuality of one of the characters, a back story for another character that was pretty intense, a really funny story we wanted to do with yet another. Hopefully, if there are future films, those other stories will get their moment,"* he said.

Damon Lindelof said they would bring back the Klingons and that he would like to bring back Benedict Cumberbatch's Khan Noonien Singh, but Lindelof will not be collaborating with Orci and Kurtzman on the script.

Michael Giacchino is open to scoring the next film. Bruce Greenwood has expressed hope that Christopher Pike could return in a flashback scene.

On 2 November 2012, a report had Joe Cornish as Paramount's choice to direct the film, but reports differed as to whether or not he'd begun negotiations to join the project.

Paramount has made the decision to film the sequel outside Los Angeles to save money.

On 6 December 2013, it was announced that screenwriters J.D. Payne and Patrick McKay will be writing the script alongside Bob Orci. However, Alex Kurtzman will not be involved with the project.

For further details...

Source: http://en.memory-alpha.org/wiki/Star_Trek_XIII

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Fiction

The Alfore Encounter - 6

by Col. Two Wolves

When Shara returned to her quarters late that night, Dr. Gomez gladly escorted her. However she didn't allow him entry.

He is beginning to become a pain in the neck, Shara thought as she got ready for bed.

You not like, Kiki mind-queried. Shara chose to ignore the question.

We meet, we like, we mate, have kits. Not do same, Kiki continued when she received no response.

Shara carefully considered that she was being asked this by a sentient and intelligent cat. How in heavens name was she going to explain the complexity of Human and Vulcan relationships to a feline?

"It is not merely liking or disliking. Dr. Gomez is a superlative doctor and officer...," Shara hesitantly started. Kiki gave her an expectant look as if to say "And...?"

"He does not meet my specifications...," Shara continued as diplomatically as possible. Kiki tilted her head to the left and gazed at Shara sideways. A whimsical Track Cat expression she'd learned meant: "Really?"

"What specification? You female, he male. What more need?" Kiki queried, as she righted her head and gazed directly into the Vulcan's eyes. Shara felt as if Kiki was staring into her very soul.

In response she slammed down her mental shield, lay back and tossed the furs over herself.

Intriguing. Not only am I being psychoanalyzed by Kiki but she has also elected to be my personal matchmaker, Shara thought, as she drifted off to sleep.

Meanwhile, Kiki was totally un-phased by the abrupt end to their conversation. After making sure the kits were asleep, she jumped up in bed with the sleeping Vulcan, stretched out next to her, and purred herself to sleep.

(Continued on Page 2)

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The next day, as Shara and Dr. Gomez were returning from their midday meal, a ball of gray fur flashed by nearly toppling him. His immediate response was to give chase. Shara, who was equally curious, followed with Kiki and her kits.

The chase took them through five corridors to a little used maintenance area. Here the creature chose to curl into a ball and attempt to hide in a darkened corner. Dr. Gomez knelt as close as he could to the creature.

"Hello little one," he said soothingly. "Are you hungry? Look what I have. Would you like some," he continued as he withdrew a wrapped sandwich he had in his vest pocket.

The enticement of free food caused the creature to unfurl itself. Shara noted it resemble a gray fox with black highlights. Its little black nose twitched as it smelled the food the doctor offered.

"Here you go," he said, as he tore off and tossed a bit of meat to the creature. It crept forward, smelled, then wolfed down the meat. Bright expectant eyes gazed back at him.

"Want more? You can't have more unless you come out," Gomez coaxed.

"What is that," Shara asked Kiki as the drama played out before them.

"A yappy thing," Kiki responded with a hint of disdain.

A yappy thing... Shara thought, frowning. *What manner of species is a yappy thing,* she wondered.

As if on cue, the creature chose to yap at the good doctor. To Shara it sounded like one of those annoying Chihuahuas her uncle used to raise.

Yes unfortunately, it does indeed yap, she thought as she sighed.

"Shhhhh," Dr. Gomez soothed. "I'm not your enemy and I won't hurt you. If you want more you have to come out and get it," he continued, as he pinched off a piece of meat and tossed it to the creature. The food landed far enough away that it had to come out and get it.

It stopped yapping long enough to creep forward, scarf the meat in one bite, and lick its chops. Then it stared back at Dr. Gomez expectantly.

"You want more," Gomez asked. "Here you go," he said as he tossed a bit more of the meat to the creature. It crept forward and likewise quickly devoured the meat. Again bright expectant eyes gazed back at Gomez.

"If you want more, you have to come to me." Dr. Gomez encouraged. The fox like creature obediently crept to him while keeping acutely alert to its surroundings, ready to dash off at the drop of a feather.

The creature hesitantly sniffed Gomez's fingertips, then licked them. Before long it allowed him to scratch its head. As promised he rewarded it with more meat from the sandwich.



It is Greya, Kiki told Shara mentally.

"Why have I not seen a Greya before," Shara asked. After all she and her crew had been on Alfore a good two months.

Extremely shy, but needed.

"Needed? Why?"

They eat scurries.

"What are scurries," Shara asked. Kiki transmitted the mental picture of a rodent like creature. Apparently even in this harsh environment pestilence flourished.

On Earth where I was raised, cats hunt and consume rodents, she thought, as she gazed at Kiki. The Track Cat had drawn herself up to her full height and had an expression of utter disgust on her face, so much so that Kiki resembled a child who had been given a dose of cod liver oil.

We not eat scurries! Too bitter! Greya like taste, we let Greya eat bitter things, Kiki thought back. *Young kits chase, kill and eat. Find out scurries bitter, not eat again for rest of life."*

Shara imagined that was a hard lesson for young Track Cats to learn. Akin to burning one's hand in a fire, that kind of lesson was never forgotten.

"Scurries aren't poisonous are they," Shara asked.

"No, just disgusting," Kiki huffed, as Dr. Gomez joined them with his new friend trotting at his heels. No doubt it was looking for more free tidbits.

Tell him not feed much, Greya get spoiled, lazy, not hunt scurries, Kiki told Shara mentally.

Yes, that is the last thing this compound needs, to be overrun with rodents which the local felines refuse to eat, Shara thought sarcastically. Obviously she was going to spend the rest of the afternoon transcribing what she'd learned.

There seems to be some type of rivalry between the Track Cats and the Greya according to Kiki. I have yet to hear a Greya's opinion on the matter, Shara thought as she followed Dr. Gomez back to the main corridor. She noticed he had a new spring in his step as the Greya followed at his heels.

Amazing, Earth canine puppies require weeks of training, yet this Greya has learned to heel and follow its human friend in a matter of minutes. Either it is far more intelligent than I originally thought, or it is merely an opportunistic creature seeking only food and shelter. Shara thought. *Time will tell.*

Is female, so give it female name, Kiki mind-mentioned. Shara allowed herself a slight grin.

Perhaps Anthony's new canine friend will help keep him too distracted to recall his ridiculous fascination with me, she thought hopefully.

Two paws no learn, Kiki thought. In her opinion the Vulcan commander and the Human doctor were a perfect match.

Much work to do I must..., Kiki thought.

New Talent Fiction

Fallen Angel - Part 2

by OC Wynan

The Captain stood in the doorway as if he had materialized in front of Boomer out of thin air. "I can hear you, and you're right. I should have let you know about the stairway. How can I expect my men to follow rules if I don't follow them as well?"

Once more he turned into the darkness. "What is your name again?"

"Boomer, Sir," he said following him into the room that he could now see was the bridge of the ship. Lights were softly starting to come on as more power was transferred to the ship. Though layers of thick dust lay everywhere it was easy to see that at one time this bridge had been beautiful in its own way.

"Boomer have you ever seen a rail such as this," he asked with his hand resting lovingly on the top. Cautiously he walked over to where the Captain stood and touched it.

"What material is this? I'm not familiar with it."

"This is the finest wood earth has to offer! This is a mahogany piece that hasn't been replicated; it's from a real tree back on earth." Using a cloth he pulled from his pocket he rubbed the dust off causing the wood beneath to almost glow in the dim light.

"My grandfather told me stories about her. I never thought I would ever get to see one but here she is." Captain Moore looked around the room as if seeing her in her glory days.

Boomer looked around the room. Scorch marks could be seen on the walls. Chairs, knocked over and broken, were scattered around the floor. Dark stains on the control panels told more of the story of what had happened aboard the ship. A chill ran down his back. Some of these ships that floated empty in space had seen battle and death but this was the first one that he had ever seen first-hand.

This ship was old. It was obvious that no one had been aboard her in generations; they were possibly the first to step foot on her since she had been set adrift.

Behind the Captain was a door that refused to open. Boomer assumed it was due to the lack of power but the captain lay a hand on the door as if he knew what was there.

"She's in here."

Captain Moore, who had moments ago seemed to

be in a daze, snapped into action. He barked orders into his intercom for the men to come aboard and ready the ship.

Once more he looked around the bridge before turning to Boomer and saying, "Welcome to your new home." Then Captain Moore disappeared down the darkened stairway.

Sharp walked in just as the captain vanished down the stairs staring wide-eyed at his disappearing back. "Did he just say what I think he did? What did you do to him," Sharp asked with an accusing tone. "I have been with the captain for over six years and we have never left the phantom for another ship! Especially an old rust bucket like this one," he said shining his light around trying to see what could possibly have fueled the captain's desire to take over this ship.

"I didn't do anything to him, I found him up here and he said 'she' was in here. Boomer pointed to the door behind the bridge rail. There hasn't been anyone on this ship in a very long time from the looks of it."

"Well let's get going before he puts us in charge of scrubbing the hull down," Sharp said as he walked towards the stairway.

The engine room crew began diverting power to the old ship. The phantom had plenty of fuel cells to spare.

The derelict had been checked from stem to stern. "Thankfully there was only minor damage to one of her engine cells. We just popped the old one out and put the new one in," Engineer Henderson told Captain Moore.

"That's fine Henderson. There is one part of her though where I want extra care taken. She is one of the few who has an A.I. in her. I want to update her but we need to get her permission to do so."

Henderson stared at the captain as he left the engine room. He had never heard of such a thing as asking for permission from a ship!

This Month's Focus



Lieutenant Arex sits in command of the Enterprise in 2270.
(TAS: "The Practical Joker")

Source: <http://en.memory-alpha.org/wiki/Portal:Main>

Brain Benders

ACROSS

1. Christmas ____
6. Rift
9. Spill the beans
13. Coeur d' ____
14. Deception
15. Extended family
16. Kosher
17. Coffee ____
18. Window alternative
19. *Electronics and atomic energy research scientist, and ace pilot
21. *Leader of a scientific expedition to Earth from the planet Metaluna
22. Cup handle
23. Private eye ____ Hammer
24. Bleat
27. Hilo feast
29. Artificial
34. Foolhardy
36. Angler's hope
38. Photo tint
39. Chevron competitor
40. *Scientist doing research similar to that of 19A
42. "You ____?"
43. Nickels and dimes
45. Impertinent person
46. "Cogito ____ sum"
47. ____ Rider, 1980's TV series
49. H.S. math
51. Gymnast's Goal
52. ____ The Tiger (old animated TV series character)
53. Simba, once
55. *Assistant to 19A
59. *Scientist working with 40A
63. "Farewell, mon ami"
64. Cohort
66. Overcharge
67. Like the Florence Cathedral or the United States Capitol
68. Kind of trip
69. Recluse
70. Downhill racer
71. Cracker Jack bonus
72. Barely beat
- revenue leviers, informally
20. Caribbean cruise stop
21. Barely get, with "out"
23. *Insect-like creatures bred for menial labor on Metaluna
24. *Chief of security over the team led by 21A
25. Composer Copland
26. Computer acronym
28. Assists
30. Arid
31. Separately
32. Bit of color
33. *Planet at war with Metaluna
35. ____ Kong
37. Kuwaiti leader
41. Brightest star in the constellation Virgo
44. Pall
48. Whip but good
50. Baby noise
54. "True ____": popular TV series
55. Chunks
56. False god
57. "...put the ____ in the coconut..."
58. Germ
59. Overfill
60. Vocalized melodically
61. Arch type
62. Geeky sort
64. Asta, to Nick and Nora
65. "...____ in a galaxy..."

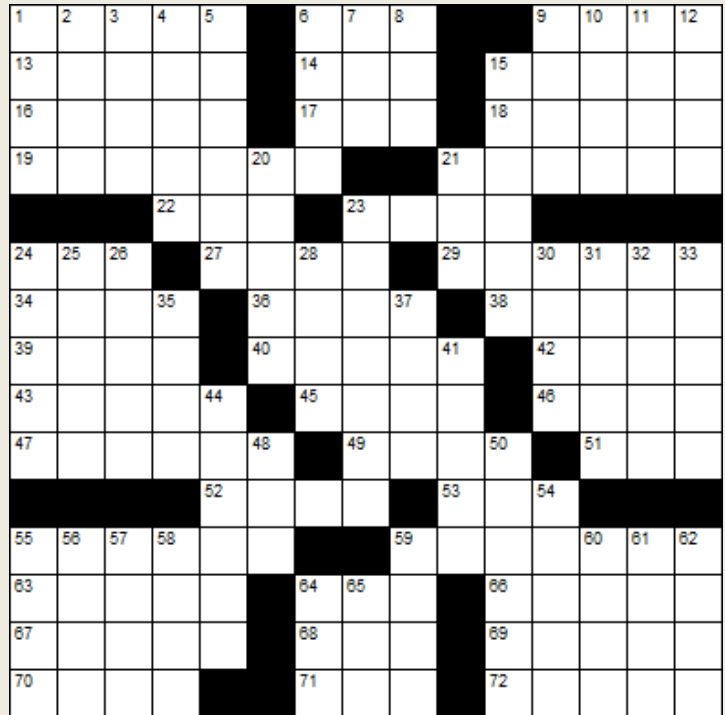
DOWN

1. Storm pre-ceder
2. On the sheltered side
3. Baltic capital
4. In reserve
5. Virulent
6. Dour
7. It's mostly nitrogen
8. Compose
9. French cheese
10. Enumerate
11. Competent
12. Michelob, for one
15. Government



ESB Crockett's Spirited Crossword Puzzle

*This Island Earth - by Col Tensa - March 2014



Answers to Previous Puzzle

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



More Brain Benders

SUDOKU PUZZLE

March 2014
Medium, Symmetrical
by Col Tensa

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

Solution to February's Sudoku Puzzle
Easy, Symmetrical

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

WORD SEARCH

March's Topic: "Alpha & Beta Quadrant
Species" - Look for 44
by Col Tensa

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

Solution to February's Word Search:
"Baseball Players"

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

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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 Cartoonists
- 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