



Crockett's Spirit

Impavidus Scribere Veritas — The Brave Write the Truth



Volume 2, Issue 11

November 2014

ESB News and Happenings

by BGen Drego Tensa

NaNoWriMo

As some of you already know, our esteemed starbase commander, Major General J. Tanner, and our newest staff writer for Crockett's Spirit, First Lieutenant Wynan, have taken on an immense writing challenge and entered NaNoWriMo, the National Novel Writing Month project. The object of this project is to write a first draft of a novel containing 50,000 words or more as quickly as possible (within the allotted thirty days of November), emphasizing quantity over quality. The quality can be achieved later when the novel is edited.

Another ESB officer entered Nanowrimo in 2011 and succeeded. Our own senior staff writer, Colonel Two Wolves, wrote "Knight Riders," a detective novel involving cops and vampires.

There are no prizes, but the self-publishing company CreateSpace, teamed with NaNoWriMo, offers the winners five free, paperback proof copies of their manuscripts. For more information, go to :

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/National_Novel_Writing_Month

ESB is Now a Public Forum

Esprit Starbase opened its doors to the public on Stardate 110114. While it's nice to think that droves of people will be flocking to our doors now, that just isn't going to happen. There aren't any road signs. So it's up to us to spread the word. We need to let our friends know that ESB exists, what we're about and how they can benefit by joining and becoming officers. We already know what's great about ESB. We need to lead them here to see for themselves.

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Fiction

The Alfore Encounter - 14

"Good News, Bad News"

by Col Two Wolves

Tony, Shara and their sentient animal companions rose very early the next morning. While the cats and Graya ate their meals, the couple ate toasted black bread smeared with butter and drank sweet leaf tea.

"I'm going to miss this place," Tony said as he gazed around their small but cozy domicile.

"I will also. However, I am also looking forward to the next phase and possible rescue," Shara replied as she finished the last of her bread and brushed the crumbs from her lap. They both stood. Tony packed away the utensils while Shara checked the cat's harnesses.

Tony had made a special basket for the Graya to ride in so they wouldn't get lost or hurt. Once stuffed inside they had a hole to peep out of. A pair of inquisitive black noses immediately poked out. Caught up in the excitement, Shara giggled and scratched them both. Thanks to Dr. Gomez's discovery, Lulu and Tau were not the only Graya going on this trip.

"Don't forget the door hanging. According to Alforian tradition, we are to carry it and hang it at the door of each of our lodgings," Shara reminded, then watched as her husband removed, carefully folded the hanging and packed it in the hinged.

With the cats hitched to the hinged, Shara stepped on the guide platform, took the reins and gave the order to pull. Since they were still inside the community living space they moved at a snail's pace as they followed hundreds of other hinged to the tunnel which leads outside.

Sensing the cold blast of fresh air, Shara pulled up her hood, secured it then pulled on her mittens. Tony chuckled to himself as they both became indistinguishable from the rest of the Alforian tribe.

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Ten Interesting Facts about Star Trek

with Comments by Col Y'Wanna

1. When Stephen Hawking guest starred on Star Trek: The Next Generation, he paused in front of the warp core set piece and remarked, "I'm working on that". Wow! And if you get this right, soon enough, do you think you could make it smaller? To replace the classic engine in our cars? Just imagine us flying in the air instead of driving cars on the road! Or being stopped in the air by the Police for having exceeded the Warp 6 speed limit!

2. Tim Russ, who played Tuvok on Star Trek: Voyager also played his first Star Trek role- Devor in the Next Generation episode "Starship Mine." He followed this with the role of T'Kar on Star Trek: Deep Space Nine later that same year. Well, to be honest, I always suspected Tuvok of having multiple personality disorder. But who cares? In space, we're all crazy after all!

3. Nichelle Nichols ("Lt. Uhura") resigned from Star Trek after the first season, but reconsidered after a conversation with a big Star Trek fan. The fan was Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. Now why on Earth (and Rigel and Risa) would she have quit the coolest show in the world, you might ask. Well, for Broadway it seems. Luckily for us, Dr. Martion Luther King jr did her (and all of us, for that matter) a huge favour and convinced her to stay in the show.

4. George Takei once called for peace between Star Wars and Star Trek fans to unite against Twilight fans. Which shouldn't be a problem if we consider the fact that Star Wars fans are pretty much the same as Star Trek fans.

5. The first scripted interracial kiss on US television was on Star Trek. It was meant to be filmed with and without the kiss. Shatner and Nichols deliberately flubbed every take of the shot without the kiss, so that they could not be used. – Well, Captain Kirk, Casanova would be envious of you. And Chuck Norris, too!

6. Being a Star Trek fan can get you a \$500 college scholarship from an organization called Starfleet. No way! So, I tried to apply and guess what?! The offer vanished into thin air (or stardust; or a blackhole). I suspect it was either a Q-trap or it was placed under a cloaking device by Romulans!

7. An episode of Star Trek – The Next Generation was banned in Ireland and the UK because it referenced how Ireland was unified in 2024 after a successful terrorist campaign. Whoops! Really?

8. Ronald Reagan visited the set of Star Trek The Next Generation in 1991 during filming of "Redemption". He remarked then "I like them [the Klingons]. They remind me of Congress." Obviously, he hadn't met the

Ferengi, or even the Romulans for that matter.

9. The Klingon language was first developed by James Doohan (Star Trek's Scotty). He devised the language's basic sound, first few words and phrases. The Klingon high Council denies this rumour, of course.

10. During the filming of Star Trek (2009) Zachary Quinto couldn't manage to properly do the Vulcan salute. Eventually, JJ Abrams had to glue his fingers together in order for Quinto to do it correctly. Wow! So, Mr Abrams managed to do one thing Star Trekly correct! Well done!

Sources:

<http://kickassfacts.com/30-interesting-facts-about-star-trek/>

http://en.memory-alpha.org/wiki/Tim_Russ

This Month's Focus

Admiral Alynna Nechayev

Alynna Nechayev was a significant figure in Starfleet's dealings with the Cardassian Union and a fierce advocate of Federation security. She was Captain Jean-Luc Picard's direct superior but had a poor working relationship with him.



In 2369, while serving as a Vice Admiral, she ordered Picard to relinquish command of the USS Enterprise-D to Captain Edward Jellico, the latter having experience with Cardassians in the past and having worked to establish the original armistice of the Federation-Cardassian War. She assigned Picard to a special operation to infiltrate a Cardassian installation on Celtris III. After Jellico's negotiations with Gul Lemec worsened, she authorized his actions against the Cardassian warships in the McAllister C-5 Nebula, at the risk of provoking open war and abandoning Picard. (TNG: "Chain of Command, Part I", "Chain of Command, Part II")

Nechayev was promoted to the rank of Fleet Admiral in the year 2370, during which time she paid another visit to the Enterprise-D. Nechayev believed that Picard was too soft-handed in his dealings with Federation adversaries. She cited in particular his refusal to use Hugh as a carrier to introduce an invasive program into the Borg Collective. When she later commanded the Starfleet task forces assembled in response to the Borg attack of 2369, she ordered Picard to deploy the program should another opportunity avail itself. Picard tried making amends in 2370, offering her Bularian canapés to help her feel welcome aboard the Enterprise. However, his objections to her order removing the Native American colonists from the Dorvan V colony in the Demilitarized Zone left tension between the two. (TNG: "Descent", "Journey's End")

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

(Continued from Page 1)

Once the large group cleared the break out tunnel, they traveled due east at a moderate clip for perhaps five kilometers and stopped.

"Why are we stopping," Shara asked.

"We wait for First Dawn's Blessing," Quan announced. The huge group arranged themselves in a large semicircle which faced east. The cats settled down in their traces, tucked their front paws under and closed their eyes to doze. All around them, Alforians broke out bottles of sweet leaf tea and baibais (breakfast biscuits), and settled in for the show.

It started as a barely discernable blue green strip across the eastern horizon. It was joined by pink, yellow and red in a riot of color. The Alforians gasped and chatted excitedly as the colors flashed across the sky.

"Fire rainbow! Fire rainbow!" They called in their native Alforian tongue and danced impromptu jigs in the snow.

Aurora borealis..., Shara thought whispered to Tony as his mittened hand held hers.

"It's beautiful," he whispered.

"Agreed."

"Forgive me for interrupting but you must put these on," Quan said. "Immediately after Fire Rainbow show ends the sun will rise. Your eyes are not used to the brightness yet," he explained.

Tony and Shara both put on what resembled sunglasses, and not a moment too soon as bright sunlight suddenly blazed in front of them. Apparently, the fire rainbow was the sunrise.

The tribe tarried as everyone returned to their families and hings. The cats were up and ready to pull. Quan gave the signal and they were off, continuing in an easterly direction.

Before they'd left, Shara had spoken to Quan and expressed her interest in returning to the Valkyrie's crash site.

"We will go back, but we must return to Iddo first," Quan told her.

"Iddo," Shara had asked as both of her eyebrows ascended on her brow.

"It is our largest city, which is now abandoned." Quan replied.

Shara frowned even deeper. Aside from the trip being interesting and historical why were the Alforians so obligated to return to an abandoned city? It sounded like salmon swimming upstream to spawn.

"There is a maintenance issue we must attend to. Once that is done, we will go to the crash site which is not far from Iddo," Quan assured her.

"What do you think we will find at Iddo," Tony asked. He had taken over the reins. Shara now sat in the jump seat beside him.

"We will find out how the Alforians lived before ninety percent of the population fled to warmer climes," Shara replied. "We also have a better chance of being discovered and rescued while traveling on the planet's surface," she added, hopeful.

Captain Janice Darden sat forward in her command chair and watched the ball of ice (which was supposed to be a planet) grow in size on her ship's view screen. The USS Nicola Tesla had been tasked with investigating the disappearance of the Valkyrie and her crew.

"Mr. Skonn, are you positive these are the final coordinates transmitted by the Valkyrie before she lost contact with Starfleet," Darden asked her Vulcan science officer.

"Affirmative."

"What is the probability that the Valkyrie crashed on that ball of ice and survivors remain?" Darden quizzed further.

"Statistical probability that the Valkyrie crashed, 99.9999 percentile. That the Valkyrie maintained her structural integrity after the crash is half. Survivability on said planet under such extreme weather conditions without native assistance is niln" Skonn intoned. "This planet is also classified as uninhabited," he added.

By the book, everything screamed that this would be a waste of time, but Captain Janice Darden was made from sterner stuff. Every investigation she undertook was carried through until the last stone was unturned.

"Establish geosynchronous orbit and initiate a grid search," Darden ordered. "I'll be in my Ready Room if anyone needs me."

"Prince of Wales tea, hot with lemon and honey," Darden ordered from the replicator. She sat at her desk, and settled in for the long haul.

Fiction

Off the Parade Ground

Prologue - Part 1

by BGen Drego Tensa

The nations of Earth stood poised for war. In times past, the great wars were fought by one socio-political bloc of nations against another. By the mid twenty first century, however, something new, something ominous, had emerged. There were three separate, very powerful blocs of nations, each poised to strike the other two: the Conference of Western Nations (CWN) headquartered in New York; Eurasia Consolidated (EC) headquartered in Saint Petersburg; Sino-Asia-Pacific (SAP) headquartered in Shanghai. Each had seemingly unlimited resources.

Looming in a shadowy netherworld lurked a fourth, far more insidious group: pseudo-religious cult radicals unhindered by borders who stood by watching the other three with jaundiced eyes. Calling themselves Siafu, they were the disrupters who would catalyze the other three factions, instigate World War III, claim the spoils in the aftermath, and impose their will on what remained of the world population. All out thermonuclear war would be to their advantage. They were shrewd, they were cunning, and they were nearly successful.

New Talent Fiction

Fallen Angel - Part 10

by 1stLt Wynan

With the memorial wall finished, Henderson decided to look at the A.I. room where the crystals were to be sure everything was working properly.

He stepped into the bridge walking to the door of the room where Angel resided.

"Good morning, Angel," he grumbled as he stood there with his tools, ready to get to work.

"I'm not ready for you yet." Angel's voice came from the other side of the door.

"What, what do you mean you aren't ready!? You're a blasted high tech computer!" Henderson was really getting irritated now.

Boomer came onto the bridge with Lillian in his arms. The baby had grown considerably in just a few, short days. She could be the age of a toddler from the looks of her.

"Hey, Henderson, what's going on," Boomer asked as he sat the child down.

"This computer just told me that she wasn't ready for me yet! Can you believe it," Henderson growled. Feeling a tug on his pant leg he looked down. "What do you want," he barked.

Not fazed, Lillian pushed on his leg as if trying to get him to move. Stepping back, he looked up in surprise as the door softly slid open. The baby continued to crawl inside the room before the two grown men. Squeals of delight echoed back out onto the bridge.

"Hey Lillian, be careful!" Boomer brushed past Henderson as he quickly followed the little one.

"Well don't mind me; I'm just here to be sure everything is working," The head mechanic grumbled as he followed the other two into the room. He stopped abruptly when he crossed the threshold.

His eyes grew wide as he looked around the room at all the crystals that now covered nearly every inch of space and forming a small cave inside. The room was originally ten feet by ten feet, but now several layers of the crystal structures were fitted together, constructed in a way he had never seen before making the room appear much smaller. Heat emanated from the wall making one feel safe.

"What the," Henderson exclaimed, at a loss for words.

"Hi Lillian, how is my baby girl," Angel chirped.

Henderson looked around for a control panel to see if her voice was eliminating from there. He didn't see even one electrical panel of any kind in the room. The crystals did block his view of most of the wall but he could see where one should be. There wasn't one. The voice emanated from the room itself.

"Oh, look how you have grown Lillian," Angel

said.

The baby crawled over to the nearest crystal, reaching out her little hand, she touched one, jerking her hand back she started to cry.

"Oh, no Lillian, you mustn't touch," Boomer said kneeling before her and scooping her up into his arms.

"Boomer, look," Henderson cried out in disbelief.

Where Lillian's hand had touched the crystal, a drop of blood lay on the tip. Instead of running off as most liquid tended to do it stayed there while little sparks emanated from it. The blood drop soaked into the crystal, turning the white crystal to an azure color.

Slowly the two men backed towards the door. Neither had any idea what was happening. Henderson had been reading up on A.I. ships but nothing about any of this was in his research. They turned away, still in shock, to walk out onto the bridge. Only Lillian, who was looking over Boomer's shoulder, saw her. She waived her little hand, smiling at the pretty lady standing there. The door slid silently closed behind the two men.

Captain Moore stepped onto the bridge just as the two mechanics came out.

"Well, is there anything to worry about? Will the ship be fine or not," The Captain asked,

"Sir, I'm not sure what we have here. I don't think she means us any harm and she seems to be taken with the little one here." He looked around, hoping to find an answer on a wall or floating in the air; at this point, he was ready for anything to happen.

"Sir, the crystalline structure we first built seems to have been modified; it's not a structure either of us is familiar with," Boomer said as he held the child. "It's almost like, nah, this will just sound crazy," The young man went on.

"Well today is a good day for crazy, so spit it out," Moore said, irritated.

"Well, Sir, it's like Angel is evolving," He said, his voice fading.

The baby, still waving her little hand towards the door they had just stepped through spoke, "mmmm, mom, momma!" A smile spread across her face as he eyes lit up.

Everyone stared at the baby in boomer's arms. Their gaze followed hers to see what she who she was talking to.

There in front of the door stood a young woman with long dark hair and beautiful dark eyes. Her skin was translucent as she stood there.

"Holy star fields, she looks like a holographic image," Boomer said.

"Captain Moore, I hope you don't mind, but I have done a few modifications in here," the image said as she pointed to the door behind her.

The Captain stood there in shock and disbelief. He uttered only one word questioningly, "Angel?"

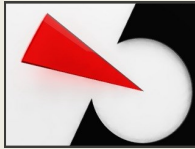
The holographic young woman nodded her head and said, "Yes Captain, I am here to serve you and

Brain Benders

ACROSS

1. Blowgun missile
5. "Excuse me..."
9. *Fugitive Peacekeeper branded a traitor
14. Sunburn soother
15. Building block
16. Linen fabric
17. Lecher
18. Shrewd
19. Birth
20. "Annie Get Your ___": 1950 film
21. Mercury or Saturn
22. PIN requester
24. Printers' widths
25. Most curious
27. Make public
29. Musician's asset
30. *Astronaut shot through a wormhole
35. And others: Abbr.
38. Farm unit
40. 1952 Winter Olympics site
41. St. Anthony's cross
42. *Escaped Pa'u
44. Assistance
45. Choir part
47. Slick
48. Veterans
49. *Peacekeeper commander obsessed with extracting the secret of wormhole technology
52. C.E.O.'s degree

54. Setting for many a joke
55. Bring up
59. Pkg. deliverer
62. British rule in colonial India
64. University conferral
65. Sine ___ non
66. Singer Yma ___
68. Double-reed woodwind
70. Actress Linda ___
71. Accustom: Var.
72. Bounce
73. Effortless
74. *Royal braggadocio
75. Strong cleaners
76. Secluded valley

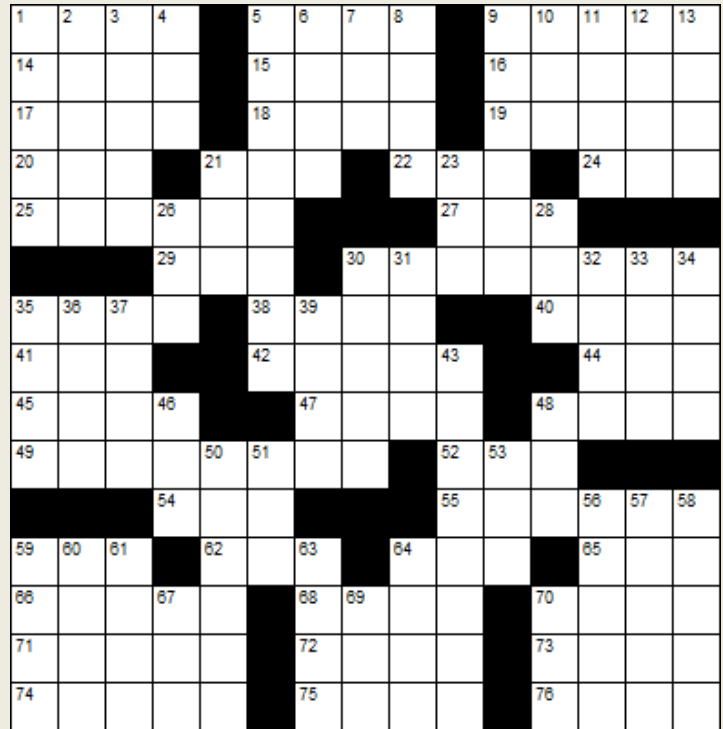


DOWN

1. *Fugitive Luxan warrior falsely imprisoned for killing his wife
2. For all to hear
3. Single shot ammunition unit
4. Golf peg
5. "The Rock"
6. Get wind of
7. Bird-to-be
8. *Mother ship?
9. Minute
10. Many, many moons
11. Ascent

12. Primordial plasma term coined by Dr. Ralph Alpher in the late 1940s
13. Takes home
21. Civil War side: Abbr.
23. Mai ___
26. Unagi, at a sushi bar
28. Density symbol
30. *Peacekeeper who initially believed his brother's death was murder
31. Concrete
32. Pre-1917 ruler
33. Mixed bag
34. Silent assents
35. J.F.K. postings
36. After-bath powder
37. Prefix with pilot
39. Cabbage in Calais
43. Young alluring females
46. Heavenly body
48. Standard
50. Plot
51. Lyricist Gerswin
53. Defective
56. Peer
57. Care for
58. *Kin ship?
59. ___-friendly
60. Measly
61. Self-satisfied
63. *Orange-haired academic whose screams can melt metal
64. Put forward
67. Exist
69. Accept
70. Hard throw, in baseball

ESB Crockett's Spirited Crossword Puzzle *Farscape - by BGen Tensa - November 2014



Answers to Previous Puzzle

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



More Brain Benders

SUDOKU PUZZLE

November 2014
Medium, Symmetrical
by BGen Tensa

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

Solution to October's Sudoku Puzzle
Easy, Symmetrical

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

WORD SEARCH

November's Topic: "Artists"
Look for 44 Creators
by BGen Tensa

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

Solution to October's Word Search:
"Places"

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

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Staff Writer

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Senior Staff Writer

Colonel Shreya Rose
Staff Writer

1st Lieutenant Wynan
Staff Writer

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Esprit Starbase Job Openings

ESB Recreations Dept., Entertainment Section:

- Book Club Host
- Assistant Book Club Host
- Caption This Host
- Assistant Caption This Host
- Assistant Games Coordinator
- Assistant Trivia Host

ESB Recreations Dept., Officer Resources Section:

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

ESB Recreations Dept., Publications Section:

- Section Leader
- Crockett's Spirit Staff Writers
- Crockett's Spirit Editorial Writers (2) (1)
- Crockett's Spirit Critics (2) (1)
- Crockett's Spirit Cartoonists
- Crockett's Spirit Graphic Artists
- ESB Historians (2)

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

We are looking to hire as many people as we can. Our officers have 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.

BGen Drego Tensa

Vice Commander, Esprit Starbase
for **Col Y'Wanna**

