



# Crockett's Spirit

*Impavidus Scribere Veritas — The Brave Write the Truth*



Volume 3 Issue 5

May 2015

## ESB News and Happenings

by: BGen Drego Tensa

### Promotions:

Officer	Rank Earned	Stardate
Scotty D. Wilson	1stLt	042415

Congratulations Lieutenant Wilson! Your promotion is well deserved. A true asset to Esprit Starbase, you are the embodiment of esprit de corps.

### On the SyFy Channel:

- "Defiance" premieres its third season on Friday, 12 June at 8:00 p.m. in a two-hour episode. Having never seen it, I thought I'd watch a few episodes as research for May's crossword. I wound up in a two-season marathon.
- "Continuum" returns for a six-episode fourth and final season in July. I'm eager for its return.
- Looking promising, "Dark Matter" debuts at 10:00 p.m. on Friday, 12 June. *The six-person crew of a derelict spaceship awakens from stasis deep in space. Their memories wiped clean, they have no recollection of who they are or how they got on board. The only clue to their identities is a cargo bay full of weaponry and a destination: a remote mining colony that is about to become a war zone. With no idea whose side they are on, they face a deadly decision.\**

\*Source: <http://www.imdb.com/>

## Fiction

### The Alfore Encounter - 20

#### "Shake a Leg or Two "

by Col Two Wolves

Tony and Shara lay entwined in their "gha", the Alforian equivalent of a sleeping bag. Thusly, they engaged in what had become their nightly ritual.

*I can't believe this is our last night on Alfore,* Tony thought.

*Agreed. Now that the Tesla is here, I am hesitant to leave,* Shara thought back.

*You've really taken a liking to the Alforians, haven't you?*

*Yes, they will always have a special place in my heart.*

*Because they've taken you in and treated you like family, isn't it?*

*They've taken us in and treated us like family,* Shara corrected.

*Alright, us,* Tony conceded.

*Once this whole investigation morass is over, I'd like to return and continue my studies.*

*Most likely, when the investigation is over you'll be promoted and given a new command. Are you saying you'd turn that down?*

*I also must consider our child. A new command and a young child...,* Shara thought back effectively diverting the subject. She was sleepy and didn't want to discuss that possibility right then.

*Understood. Did Skonn file the petition of sentience for the Track Cats?* Tony thought in reply.

This was one of Shara's major concerns. Once knowledge of Alfore became public, nefarious individuals would be tempted to poach the creatures. Declaring Alforian Track Cats to be

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sentient, would place an automatic death penalty upon anyone who poached, abused, or killed them.

*Yes. Not only the Track Cats but the Graya also.*

Though the little fox-like creatures were not as capable of communicating complex thoughts like the Track Cats, their limited ability to vocalize, displayed the same amount of sentience and deserved equal protection.

*That's good to know. Thank you.*

*You should thank Skonn, Tony. He scanned all of our hand written notes into his tricorder and uploaded it to the Tesla's main computer. That information was transmitted along with the petitions to Starfleet.*

*I gather he did this while I was busy with Doctor Savage, Tony thought in reply. He'd spent hours with the Tesla's CMO catching up on all of the new medical procedures he'd missed out on during the past nine months on Alfore.*

*Yes, he...*

Shara drifted off to sleep mid statement, an unfortunate byproduct of her pregnancy. Tony chuckled softly as he closed his eyes and drifted off as well.

\*\*\*\*\*

### **On board the USS Nicola Tesla...**

*Stardate: 2204.30*

*0137 hours*

*Captain Janice Darden*

*Personal Log*

*It's been a long time since I've had an evening and night like I just did. Traveling in deep space you don't have a chance to get out much. Oh, there is the holodeck but deep down you know the holodeck is nothing but a bunch of algorithms. Like a pacifier it has no substance.*

*From the reenactment of the Alforian Grass Dance and the Blanket Dance I had a wonderful time. I'm glad I made the decision to allow my crew to have shore leave. There was plenty of food, fellowship and good, clean fun.*

*The only one who did not partake in the festivities was the problem child, Skonn. He begged off because he had a special project to attend to. I must thank Shara later for keeping him out of my hair.*

*As for me, I outdid myself. I ate too much, danced too much, laughed and sang too much, and had a wee too much Ice Wine.*

*As soon as I finish this entry I'm going to hit the rack. I'm expecting Commodore Lo DeBare and the USS Eclipse with a full Starfleet forensics investigation and recovery team to arrive sometime this evening.*

*Hopefully, there will be time for the Commodore and I to have a private chat. There are several private issues I need to hash out with my old friend. One begins with a capitol S...*

Darden signed off and went straight to bed.

\*\*\*\*\*

Six hours and thirteen minutes later, Janice Darden, who happened to be a light sleeper, eased her left eye open to the sound of two double beeps. The bridge was hailing.

"Captain speaking," she responded. Fully awake, she sat up and stretched.

"The Eclipse's ETA is three hours, seven minutes, and four seconds," Skonn's voice intoned.

"Excellent. I'll be up in two," Darden said in reply. She then headed for the fresher. In her mind she calculated how much time she needed to get ready. Forty five minutes of personal training time, fifteen minutes for grooming, and half an hour for a decent meal which left plenty of time to receive the latest updates.

*Knowing Lo DeBare, he'll push to arrive early,"* she thought as she donned her yoga togs.

Forty-five minutes later a very sweaty Darden emerged from the tiny Bikram yoga studio and entered the fresher. Fifteen minutes later, fully dressed, she sat down to brunch in the Captain's mess. Yeoman Haskel brought her a steaming mug of green tea with lemon and honey.

"Bring me coffee instead, light and sweet, please," Darden ordered, shocking the Yeoman." *I detest coffee but it's the only substance that will help to stave off the effects of my residual hangover. The Commodore is the last person who needs to know I was semi blotto last night,* Darden thought to herself as Haskel hurried off to comply.

Thirty minutes later Darden was sitting in her command chair. She'd completed the day's sitrep and had just signed several fuel consumption orders when both First Officer Skonn and Communications Officer Sassafras approached.

"The USS Eclipse is in orbit, Captain," Skonn intoned.

*Early, just as I figured he'd be,* Darden thought.

"Commodore Lo DeBare is hailing us, Ma'am."

"Well, here goes nothing," Captain Janice Darden said as she rose to her feet. "Open hailing frequencies."

# Fiction

## Fallen Angel - Part 16

by 1stLt Wynan

When the ship finally set down in the docking bay the cargo door slid open allowing Captain Moore to see there truly were no fire arms aimed at them.

"Hey Moore! We were thinking you had died out there! Come, I have a bottle for us!" Jaxon said with arms wide as he strode forward welcoming everyone disembarking.

"But what about before? Captain Moore asked, still unsure.

"What?" Jaxon asked with a quizzical look on his face. "Water under the bridge, besides I heard you have done right by the child and raised her as one of your own. I hear she is a member of your crew," Jaxon said as he slid his arm across the captain's shoulders and directing him to the hallway leading to his quarters.

"I have a bottle come from a distant galaxy with our names on it that I have been saving," Jaxon said as they walked into his private room.

Jaxon entered his room first, Moore followed, looking around at the comfortable furnishings. When the door slid shut Jaxon hit a series of buttons on a hidden panel.

"I'm sorry for the slight deception; yes I'm still angry with you but very happy to know you have raised the child and kept her safe," He said as he moved over to a small table with two chairs. "We have a mole on board and I don't know who it is. I heard about your run-in with Peron and I think he has been planting spies all throughout the galaxy." Sitting down with a heavy sigh, Jaxon continued. "I don't know why, but he wants your ship really bad," Jaxon said as he pulled a bottle from under the table.

"I thought you were just talking when you said you had a bottle," Moore said with a chuckle as he sat down. "How can you be sure you have a mole?"

"There have been transmissions sent sporadically that we didn't think much about until I started doing some checking." He uncorked the bottle, smiled broadly when he sniffed the aroma. "Ah, I have looked forward to this. There isn't much that I don't know about on this rock. I plan to keep it that way." The amber liquid flowed from the bottle; Moore could have sworn the distinct sound of a giggle came from it.

Moore picked up the glass, held it up to the light and swirled it. He raised the glass to his lips ready to taste the ambrosia when alarms sounded

throughout the docking station. "What in the starry planetoids?" Jaxon muttered as he ran for the door. The sound of running feet caused Moore to drop his glass and follow behind. The door slid open; men with weapons were running towards the docking bay.

"Now, what?" Moore bellowed as he looked at Jaxon. They sprinted to where all the commotion was coming from, both wondering if they would ever be able to get back to their wonderful glasses of liquid escape.

They rounded the last turn leading into the bay when they came face to face with the ship's alarms going off and guns spinning in their turrets looking for a target. The ship's cargo bay door had shut. Henderson was banging on the door, shouting, "Who in the nebula is playing around with the control panel? Wait until I get my hands on you!"

"Jaxon, what in the blazes is going on?" Moore said as he looked over at his friend.

One of the guns that had been spinning around crazily looking for a target suddenly fired. Everyone dove behind cargo boxes, and whatever else they could place between themselves and the shots being fired at random.

"It's your bloody ship that is shooting up my bay at the moment, you tell me!" Jaxon said ducking as another volley of shots came in his direction.

Captain Moore looked at the chaos around him and listened to the frantic cries coming from inside the ship as well as those from without.

The captain yelled over a box, "Angel, you mind telling me why you are trying to kill us all?"

"Someone is trying to take Lillian Sir and I won't have it!" came her voice over the speakers mounted on the hull of the ship.

"Moore, I don't know what kind of crazy ship you've got there but since when do A.I.'s not allow anything to happen? It's just supposed to be a machine!" Jaxon said angrily as he dodged yet another round. "Would you get your blasted ship to stop firing at us?"

Captain Moore looked from Jaxon to his ship, wondering himself if his ship had finally fried her circuitry. "Angel, I order you to stop shooting at us long enough to get this straightened out!" Another volley of shots rang out causing everyone to scurry to safety.

"I think I have him trapped Sir." Angel's voice purred through the speakers.

Moore rubbed his hand down his face tiredly and mumbled to himself, "I just needed to get some supplies and now my ship is shooting up Jaxon's place." He stood up from behind the crates where he had taken shelter to face his ship.

"Angel, I'm coming aboard! Hold your fire!" Captain Moore said staring at his ship determinedly.

# Fiction

## A Stargate Atlantis Story

### Chapter 6

by Col Shreya Rose

#### Far Side of Atlantis

*Why am I here? Where am I?* Amargosa thought to herself as she stood up from the floor. She didn't recognize anything in the room; nothing was familiar. The Phoenix was near by watching the young woman walk around the room. Amargosa took a deep breath and sat back down on the floor.

*You need to be strong, for you as well as your people.* said a voice inside her head.

"Who are you? Where are you?" Amargosa asked as she looked about the poorly lit room.

*I will be revealed in time. Right now, you and I need to get to know each other better,* the voice said.

"How? If I cannot see you..."

*You will soon,* the voice assured her.

Amargosa began shaking as she became aware that the Phoenix had entered and become absorbed into her body. She could feel the power of the Phoenix flowing through her entire being.

*Why? Why go through all this?*

*Because you are part of the legacy of your people.*

*Legacy? What Legacy?* Amargosa asked mentally.

The Phoenix fell silent. Amargosa was shaking so badly that her body lost control. Amargosa's world became dark and she fell to one side. Pictures flooded her mind. They were not hers.

#### Meanwhile, in the gate room

Sheppard and his team were getting ready to search for Amargosa in Atlantis. Weir came down the steps as the team finished gathering their things. Sheppard looked at Weir and nodded.

"Stay in constant contact with me and with each other. We do not know what we are dealing with." Sheppard said.

McKay looked at Sheppard and then at Teyla, "What if we come across her? What do we do then?"

"Do not approach her," Erick said as he came into the room. "The Phoenix will have her grip on Amargosa. They will be one with each other and the Phoenix will not let go of her."

Sheppard looked at Erick, "What do you mean?"

Erick told him what he had discovered in the book he had with him. "It's all here. I took the time to read it before coming to you. You need to be careful."

"We will." Sheppard said. Then he left with his team. Erick stood by the gate as he watched the team leave to find his charge and friend.

## Personality of the Month

### Sito Jaxa

Sito Jaxa was a 24th century Bajoran and Starfleet ensign. She was believed to have been killed in the line of duty in 2370 while on a secret mission as a member of the USS Enterprise-D crew.\*



While in Starfleet Academy in 2368, Sito Jaxa was a member of Nova Squadron, along with Wesley Crusher. Under the direction of Cadet Nicholas Locarno, Nova Squadron attempted the dangerous Kolvoord Starburst maneuver during a flight exercise, resulting in a collision and the death of fellow cadet Joshua Albert. Sito and her fellow cadets lied about having flown the illegal maneuver to a board of inquiry. When Cadet Crusher eventually revealed the true cause of the accident, Locarno was expelled, while Sito and the other cadets had their academic credits from the past year canceled. (TNG: "The First Duty") Sito remained at Starfleet Academy, despite the stigma attached to her. (TNG: "Lower Decks")\*

After graduating from the academy, Ensign Sito was assigned to the Enterprise-D at the request of Captain Jean-Luc Picard because he wanted to make sure she had a fair chance to redeem herself, although she did not realize that at the time.\*

Seven months after her assignment to the Enterprise-D, Picard called Sito to his ready room. He chastised her for her involvement in the cover-up at the Academy. He said she demonstrated a lack of character and that he was surprised she had been able to acquire a posting on the Enterprise-D. Sito tried to defend herself, but did not feel confident enough to express her opinion to the captain. She left his ready room upset and doubtful of her abilities.\*

Later, Worf recruited Sito for advanced physical training. His made-up regimen unfairly required her to defend herself blindfolded. Sito returned to Picard and told him it was not his place to punish her for past mistakes, that she would work to become the best officer possible. Picard then revealed that his harshness was actually designed to prepare her for an important mission in Cardassian space, and that he had had her assigned to the Enterprise-D.\*

Sito was to help a defector return to Cardassia Prime by posing as a captured Bajoran prisoner, facilitating his border crossing. She would then be returned to Federation space in an escape pod. Sito freely volunteered for the mission. The Enterprise-D waited thirty-two hours for her to return, but only debris consistent with that of a destroyed escape pod was found. The mission had obviously failed. Picard noted that she was the finest example of a Starfleet officer and a young woman of remarkable courage and strength of character. (TNG: "Lower Decks")\*

\*Source: [en.memory-alpha.wikia.com/wiki/Sito\\_Jaxa](http://en.memory-alpha.wikia.com/wiki/Sito_Jaxa)

# Brain Benders

## ACROSS

- 1. \*Best tracker in Defiance
- 6. Away from the bow
- 9. \*Irrathient adopted by a human
- 14. Conscious
- 15. Fanciful story
- 16. Carries on
- 17. Open, as a bottle
- 18. Roadhouse
- 19. Eventually become
- 20. French way
- 21. \*Inheritor of the NeedWant
- 24. Cotton-seed separators
- 25. Bull markets
- 26. Bonnie one
- 27. Exertion
- 29. Televised
- 30. Greek consonant
- 31. \*See 45A, 49A and 63A
- 34. Civil War side, with "the"
- 37. \*Original owner of the Need-Want
- 42. Burn soother
- 43. Prince Valiant's son
- 44. Layer
- 45. \*Defiance's underworld mob boss, with 31A
- 47. Sloughs
- 49. \*Would-be mob boss, with 31A
- 50. Bump off
- 52. It keeps an eye on TV
- 54. Brief tussle
- 57. Boris Godunov, for one
- 59. Ribosomal \_\_\_\_
- 62. Paul Bunyan's ox
- 63. \*Real power behind the underworld mob, with 31A
- 65. Corrode
- 66. Cherish
- 68. Cable network
- 69. Cupid's boss
- 71. Beach
- 72. Big \_\_\_\_
- 73. Super bargain
- 74. \*Leader of the Spirit Riders
- 75. "Able was I \_\_\_\_ ..."
- 76. \*Indogene doc with a dark past
- 11. British Commonwealth member
- 12. Feat
- 13. Nile biters
- 22. Helgenberger of "CSI"
- 23. Blonde shade
- 28. Stir-fry pan
- 29. Region
- 30. \*Irrathient skilled at controlling Hellbugs
- 31. Bit
- 32. In the style of
- 33. Decompose
- 35. \*Major miner
- 36. Exist
- 38. Greek vowels
- 39. Zip
- 40. Formal vote
- 41. Biblical boat
- 46. Hobby shop buy
- 48. Con
- 51. Trig func.
- 53. Cheeky
- 54. Hindu holy man
- 55. Kindle is one
- 56. \_\_\_\_ firma
- 57. Electric dart shooter
- 58. Alan Ladd classic
- 59. Extend, in a way
- 60. Birth-related
- 61. Ever
- 62. Low in pitch
- 64. Toothpaste holder
- 67. Always, in verse
- 70. Downed a sub, say

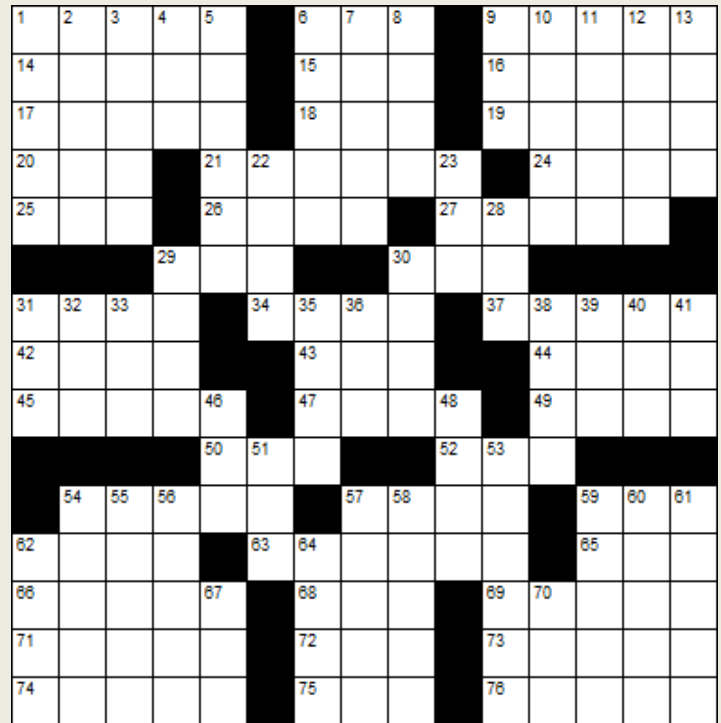


## DOWN

- 1. Pleasant Island, today
- 2. Come clean
- 3. Shoestrings
- 4. Pseudonym
- 5. Language spoken in Kathmandu
- 6. Pseudonym
- 7. Helsinki natives, e.g.
- 8. Be inclined
- 9. Furry
- 10. Cooktop

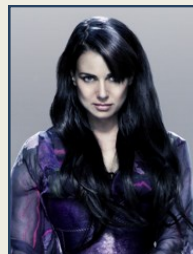
## ESB Crockett's Spirited Crossword Puzzle

\*Defiance - by BGen Tensa - May 2015



## Answers to Previous Puzzle

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



# More Brain Benders

## SUDOKU PUZZLE

May 2015

Very Easy Symmetrical

by BGen Tensa

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

Solution to April's Sudoku Puzzle

Hard Non-Symmetrical

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

## WORD SEARCH

May's Topic: "Biology"

Look for 41 Terms

by BGen Tensa

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

Solution to April's Word Search:

"Anatomy"

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

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Critic

Lieutenant Colonel Benson  
Games Coordinator

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
- 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  
Chief of ESB Recreations



## AWAY-TEAM HUMOR

Memo says there's a position open in Demolitions.  
Applicant must be willing to travel...