



# Crockett's Spirit

*Impavidus Scribere Veritas — The Brave Write the Truth*



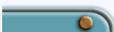
Volume 4 Issue 2

February 2016

## ESB News and Happenings

by Brig. Gen. Drego Tensa

### Promotion:

Officer Candidate	Rank Earned	Stardate
Ashinaga	 Ensign	2016.02.03

### Promotion:

Officer	Position Earned	Stardate
Capt Wynan	Sr. Staff Writer	2016.01.30

## A Message from the VC

by Brig. Gen. Drego Tensa

A refresher in military courtesy is in order. Military courtesy is spelled out clearly in the base regulations. The focus of this discussion is on the first regulation.

If I were, say, 1st Lieutenant Robert Wentworth, I would not want one Major Wade Paxton to address me simply as Bob or Wentworth. I would want that officer to address me either as Lieutenant Wentworth or as Mister Wentworth. Likewise, I wouldn't dream of referring to the major as Wade or Paxton. He is either Major Paxton or sir to me.

Adherence to military courtesy is required in almost every public area of ESB. However, everyone needs to let his or her hair down on occasion. Murray's Tavern is ideal for that. The informal atmosphere there allows ESB's officers and Jedi to relax and to interact more freely, even to use first names.

So, be laid back at Murray's but, elsewhere on base, exercise military Courtesy. The key is respect.

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# Fiction

## Fallen Angel - Part 25

by Capt Wynan

The next day Captain Moore woke up feeling rested. He looked around to see others stirring as well. Angel was sitting on her bed looking at Captain Moore. A smile crossed her face when he sat up and faced her.

"Good morning Captain," She said.

"Good morning Angel, I hope you slept well," he said rubbing his face to wipe the last of the sleep from his eyes.

"Yes, I did. I think everyone slept well," she said looking around at the others.

"I have so many questions about how you came to be here. We thought we had lost you in the crash. Where is Henderson? Why is it you can understand the natives here?"

Angel pulled her feet up onto the bed, tucking them underneath her. Tilting her head slightly she tucked her hair behind her ears.

"Captain, I will answer all of your questions to the best of my ability. I don't remember anything once we entered the wormhole until I woke up during the storm," she told him, her brow furrowing as she tried to remember.

"Henderson is in another room being cared for by our hosts. As for the reason why I understand the language of these people, it is because I am a part of them. I don't know how but this planet is the reason I am alive and no longer a hologram or just crystals and electronics," she said feeling the material of the bed linen with her small delicate hands. Her face brightened in a smile. "Soft...this is what soft feels like."

Lillian climbed up on the bed next to Angel. "Momma," she said leaning against her. A tear slid down Angel's cheek as her hand touched the small child's head for the first time.

Boomer came over, "Lillian, why don't we go find some food." He leaned down to pick up the child.

*(Continued on Page 3)*

# New Talent Fiction

## **Bark: Origins of a Super Hero**

by ENS Ashinaga

### **Prologue: Dawn of a New Age**

Thousands of years ago magic was a known fact. Few could conjure and fewer had enough power to rule. Those who did were often tyrants. These men and women based entire religions around themselves. But, they were not alone. Magic existed among even the lowest of humans, although most just did not tap into it. Keeping an eye on the magic of the world were four elemental Avatars.

Dark shadows fell over all magic as evil sorcerers began to conjure terrible spells. These evil wizards sought to control all with forbidden magic. The Avatars saw the end of civilization at hand and decided it was time to seal the arcane away. The dark tyrants were locked away in the arcane realm and their creations sent back from where they came. Magic among humans was sealed as well, though few realized it was even gone.

Millennia passed and the histories became myths. No one expected the powers to return. The seal was breaking and soon the darker powers from eons ago would be back to seek dominion. At the same time, centuries of pent up magic was breaking loose on humans. The Avatars were aware that this day would come and had prepared for it. So, for the first time in one thousand years, the Avatars made an appearance before humans and told them that some of their children would be born with super abilities. The manifestation of magic within the people would not be in the ability to conjure, but in singular and unique ways. Some would be highly powerful while others would hardly know of their abilities. The Avatars warned that without training and guidance, some would turn to evil ways using their new found powers. Heroes must rise or all could fall. The Avatars knew that someday, the darkest arcane wizards would return and heroes would be needed.

Soon after this awareness, children began to develop incredible abilities. At the same time there were non-powered humans who garnered powers through science and accidents. Some of these "heroes" have become guardians for what is good

and right, while others use their powers for selfish means. As a result, humans have joined in a World Alliance to ensure peace, order, and prosperity.

The World Alliance established an orbital space station to house an organization that examined new heroes and taught them about their powers and about life. The United League of Heroes, or the ULH, not only trained students it also sent them out to help stem the tide of villains who had risen up. Each person who is discovered to have special powers is required by international law to spend three years on the station training, learning, and doing field work. Their powers are tested to the utmost of their limits so that both the World Alliance and the student are aware of what they can do. If they refuse, they face incarceration in a high security, power proof prison.

After graduating from the program, students are given one of three options. First they are offered the opportunity to stay and work with the new students. They can mentor and even teach new recruits. Staying on the station gives them rank and official duties as mission leaders. If they do not choose this, they can join the Urban Rangers. The Rangers are each assigned to a different city where they work with the local law enforcement to keep general crime down and have an eye on any supervillain activity. The last option is the most often taken. To have your powers revoked. Through special technology, a person with powers can have those powers locked away using technology. Often this is taken by those with limited powers and little desire to be a warrior.

However, sometimes students leave and turn to a life of crime, abusing their powers to gain wealth and infamy. Fortunately for us, the ULH and the Urban Rangers are out there defending the lives of every citizen on earth.

Now, not all heroes gained their powers through birth, or by choice. Some came into their powers through accidents or scientific manipulation. One such story began not too long ago. A young man named Joshua Henderson was once such a person, and this is his story.

### **About the Author**

Ensign Ashinaga is well known to Capt Wynan who invited him to join ESB, and to CAPT Two Wolves. He is a successful author, having published several books already and he has several more he is or will be writing for publication in the future. His works include science fiction, fantasy, and fan fiction. He's also a gifted artist as is evident in the drawings he posted in "Creative Hands." And he is off to a great start here at ESB with the story unfolding above. Enjoy the read!

*(Continued from Page 1)*

“Please let her stay here. She can eat here,” Angel said looking at boomer with pleading eyes.

The door opened and three robed figures walked in with trays loaded with food and drink. Various fruits, breads, cheeses and even some dried meat along with some water were offered to the crewmen.

Captain Moore stood up from the bed and said, “Thank you for your hospitality. What has become of our friend, Henderson?” speaking to the tall figure holding a tray out to Angel and Lillian. Angel looked at their host, translating for Captain Moore.

A guttural response came.

“He says that he is being cared for but is still very ill,” Angel said.

“May we see him?” Captain Moore asked, looking from Angel to the host.

The tall figure turned to face Captain Moore and responded in the low guttural rumble.

“It would not be a good time to see him now,” Angel said.

“I appreciate all you have done for us but I would really like to see our friend,” Captain Moore said, a chill beginning to creep up his spine.

The tall figure looked at Captain Moore briefly, then turned to look at Angel. The two conversed for a moment, then Angel fixed her gaze on Captain Moore and spoke. “We are here because I am created from this planet. The rest of you are strangers and had hoped you would return from where you came. Our hosts knew the floods were coming and normally would not have interfered with the course of those who foolishly decide to camp in a flood area, but when I awoke they knew they couldn’t stand by and do nothing.”

Captain Moore walked out from between the cots to get a better look at their host. Warily he walked around the tall figure looking him over from head to toe.

“You still haven’t told us what you’ve done with our friend Henderson?” he said, his jaw clenched. “Who are you?”

Angel translated. “His name is Krol. Henderson’s heart was in very bad shape and they had to take it out to fix it.”

“They did what!” Boomer asked as he ran to the door. Jerking it open he was met on the other side of the door by two more of the robed figures.

Boomer slipped past both of them as they reached out to stop him. He ran to the first door he could reach, jerked the door open, yelled, “Henderson! Where are you?” The room was empty. The closest robed figure tried to grab him

but again Boomer slipped through his fingers running to the next door.

The other crew members also slipped out the door causing even more chaos as the robed figures tried to stop them. Captain Moore ran down the opposite side of the hallway from Boomer jerking open doors, looking for his friend. The fifth door down, he was successful. “Henderson! I found him!” Captain Moore cried out over his shoulder.

He stepped into the room darkened by curtains over a high window. A candle burned low on a table beside the bed. Moore walked in and roughly pulled the curtains back letting the sun flood the room. What he saw laying on the bed shocked and repulsed him.

Writhing vines were wrapped around Henderson, moving and slithering over his body, leaving behind a trail of slime that coated his flesh. On his chest lay his heart encapsulated in a clear, anther-like sac attached by filaments to the vines covering his body. Stunned, Moore stumbled backwards as revulsion overtook him. He ran out of the room with a hand over his mouth. Boomer ran over to the doorway his captain had just left. The rest of the crew also crowded around the doorway.

Two robed figures pushed their way into the room, pulled the curtains shut and moved back over to the door to gently push the men back out.

The men left their friend unsure if he was even still alive.

“What did you do to him?” Boomer shouted angrily as the two robed figures shut the door.

The tall figure now stood in front of Boomer motioning with his hands, trying to get him and everyone else to return to their room at the end of the hallway.

Captain Moore came back to where Boomer and the crew were standing.

“I think we should do as our host as wishes and return. We’re probably upsetting Lillian and Angel,” Moore said.

Everyone returned to the room where Lillian and Angel still were sitting on the bed. Lillian’s face wet with tears streaming down her face.

### **A Nugget from CDRE Logan Kale**

**Did you know that... Many of the extras portraying US Air Force personnel in Stargate SG-1 are in fact actual US Air Force servicemen.\***

**\*Source: Classified**

# Fiction

## The Alfore Encounter - 29

### "Home"

by CAPT Two Wolves

The U.S.S. Nicola Tesla arrived at Starbase One precisely at 1000 hours as Commander Skonn had predicted. Her crew was ready to debark as soon as the airlocks engaged and pressurized.

Traditionally, the ship's captain was the last to debark, so Captain Darden watched as crew members filed past her and bade farewell, as they walked through the starboard airlock and onto the station. Everyone maneuvered antigrav palates containing luggage. In the background, station workers helped off load cargo that was to be stored in the Quartermaster's secure storage center.

Darden smiled as she watched Shara waddle towards her, followed by her own entourage consisting of her faithful Track Cats on leads, Alforian helpers, Dr. Gomez and what remained of the Valkyrie's crew.

*She looks like she's gonna drop that kid any day now. I hope she's made preparations,* Darden worried to herself. As if, having a physician husband wasn't enough.

"Thank you for all you have done, Captain. My crew and I have a debriefing at 1300 hours, Admiral Stark assured me it will be concluded in ample time to prepare for and attend the memorial," Shara said before Janice could express her concerns.

"You're most welcome my friend. And thank you for your encouragement," Darden returned. Hoping the usually hardnosed Admiral would consider the fact that Shara was so close to term.

"Don't worry. I'll advise the Admiral to keep it short and sweet. Doctor's orders," Gomez stated confidently.

Darden smiled, wishing she could be a fly on the wall to see that encounter. Admiral Jonas Stark of Starfleet Intelligence against Doctor Anthony Gomez, the score would be Admiral, zero; Doctor, one. "We shall meet later." Darden stated.

"Yes we shall," Shara replied with a hint of a smile. Then she turned and followed the rest of her crew off The Tesla.

"That's the last of them, isn't it?" Darden asked her ever present shadow. Ever since the "incident" he'd elected to stick to her like glue. Compared to her former commander who was terse and reclusive, Skonn's presence was quite refreshing.

"Affirmative, ma'am." Skonn replied as he

watched the work crew personnel enter and maneuver heavy duty antigrav sleds containing the equipment they needed.

"I guess that's our cue to get gone," Darden chuckled.

"Indeed." Skonn said as he followed her down the gangway. Both steered their luggage towards the starliner that would take them to Earth.

Once there and on Starfleet Academy grounds they would check into the VIP housing complex. It was generally used by intergalactic dignitaries who visited on a daily basis.

It was being pressed into service to house family and friends of the Eclipse's crew. Of course dignitaries and representatives from all over the galaxy would be there. Commodore Lodebear was well known and liked by all. In fact, he'd turned down the position of Starfleet Ambassador three times.

*Perhaps if Raj had taken that position, he would've been alive today,* Darden repeatedly thought, during the trip, and as they checked in.

Skonn had arranged for them to have connecting rooms. A fact she was totally unaware of until the connecting door hushed open by way of Skonn's approach.

"Captain! That is hardly necessary!" Skonn said, as stood in the adjoining doorway with both eyebrows raised high. Echo squeaked and hid behind his neck.

Before him, Darden stood with a black Louisville Slugger, raised as if she intended to strike a home run with Skonn's head.

*A totally ineffective manner of defense,* Skonn thought critically. *She has left her entire frontal core exposed to attack,*

"Skonn, for Pete's sake warn me before you do things like that! I react badly to surprises," Darden scolded as she lowered the bat.

Doc Savage's black eye came to Skonn's mind. "I was not aware that you played baseball." he, said quietly as Echo peeked cautiously at Darden from around Skonn's neck.

"I was raised with four brothers and was the consummate tomboy. I kept up with the sports I liked," Darden replied. Then she said, "Listen, since it's half past noon, why don't we dress down into something more casual and find a nice place to have lunch? I know an out of the way place that's off campus and won't be packed with dignitaries. We can talk there," Darden suggested.

"Excellent," Skonn replied, as his serious mien brightened at bit. "We will meet in ten minutes," he suggested as he backed out.

"Give me fifteen, Skonn. After all, I'm a woman," Darden countered.

"Absolutely," Skonn replied as the connecting door hushed closed.

# Brain Benders

## ACROSS

1. \*Moved to National City as a favor to a friend, with 33D
6. \*Former U.S. Army prosecutor, with 28D
10. \*High tech C.E.O., familiarly, with 41D
13. Bizet work
14. Community spirit
16. In the manner of
17. Beat
18. Asian capital
19. Fotos
20. "Acid"
21. Calendar col.
23. Debate position
24. Luau souvenir
25. \*Connected brutal Kryptonian lieutenant
26. Hot spots
28. Car with a bar
31. Blood-typing system
34. Fat farm
35. Sacked out
36. Choir voice
38. Blue hue
42. Bring in
43. Jewish sect member
44. Self-image
45. Biz bigwig
47. End \_\_\_\_
48. Supergirl in flight, often
49. Bronze \_\_\_\_
51. Opposite of 53A
53. Opposite of 51A

54. Afghan
57. \* \_\_\_\_ Tornado
59. Sanction
60. Not quite right
63. Eucharist vessel
64. Barcelona bread
67. Chemical suffix
68. Luau greeting
70. Start of a refrain
72. Kind of fingerprint
73. Avian chatterbox
74. Précis
75. \*U.S. Army bigwig who wants to control the D.E.O., with 28D
76. Programmer carrying a torch
77. \*"The General"



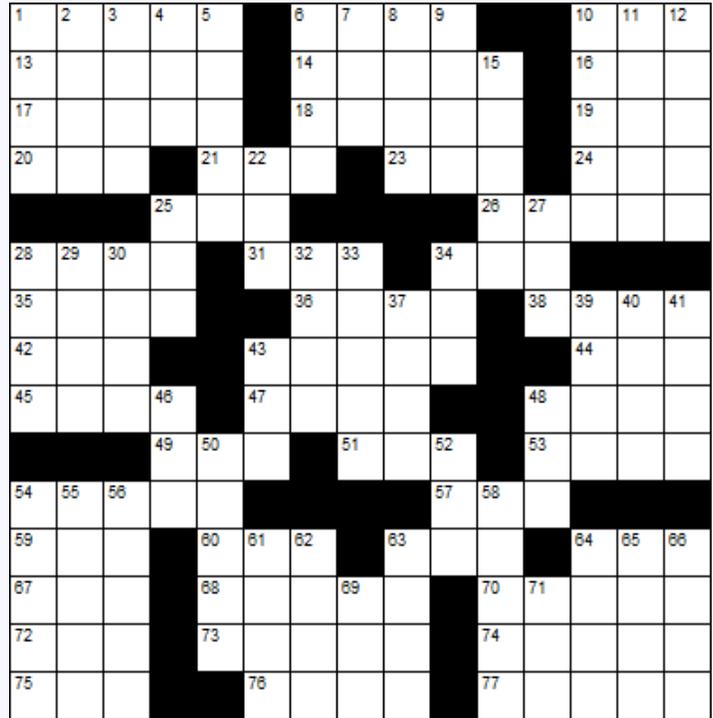
## DOWN

1. Cheek
2. "Planet of the \_\_\_\_"
3. Honey drink
4. Be off
5. Approval
6. Kipling's "\_\_\_\_ we forget!"
7. Colorado native
8. Karate move
9. Part of B.Y.O.B.

10. Syrup sap source
11. Supergirl, e.g.
12. Graph line
15. Single masted vessel
22. Santa \_\_\_\_ winds
25. Doze (off)
27. Wine holder
28. \*See 6A and 75A
29. Wild goat
30. Dole (out)
32. Bleats
33. \*See 1A
34. Ground cover
37. Lose steam
39. Marine shockers
40. Flu symptom
41. \*See 10A
43. Cast
46. Corvine cry
48. Pal
50. Twilight, old-style
52. Like some smiles
54. Flexible Flyers
55. Redhead's dye
56. First-stringers
58. Uncredited actor
61. Imperfection
62. Points of concentration
63. En passant capture
64. Warsaw \_\_\_\_
65. Banned orchard spray
66. California wine valley
69. River that flows through 18A
71. Hi-\_\_\_\_

## ESB Crockett's Spirited Crossword Puzzle

\*Supergirl Part 2 - by Brig. Gen. Tensa - Feb. 2016



## Answers to Previous Puzzle

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



# More Brain Benders

## SUDOKU PUZZLE

February 2016  
Easy Symmetrical  
by Brig. Gen. D. Tensa

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

Solution to January's Sudoku Puzzle  
Very Easy Symmetrical

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

## WORD SEARCH

February's Topic: Majel Barrett Roles  
Look for 27 characters  
by Brig. Gen. D. Tensa

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

Solution to January's Word Search:  
Walter Koenig Roles

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

# Brain Benders

## Word Search

### February's Word List:

Alice	Mrs. Derek
Anne	Mrs. Fred V.
Bea	Mrs. Withers
Christine	Narrator
Dr. Chapel	Neva
Grace	Number One
Henrietta	Nurse
Ilsa Grosch	Primus Dominic
Lilith	Queen Robot
Luisa	Rosemary
Lwaxana Troi	Teresa
Lydia	Tessa
Miss Carrie	Waitress
Miss Wynn	◆◆◆

**If you crush a marshmallow bunny  
it looks like Kim Jong-Un**



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