



UNITED FEDERATION of PLANETS

**U.S.S. Tornado
NCC-75478-C
Bravo Fleet TF-93**

Walking With Grace

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Konichiwa Commander

by Ryoko Takato & Lieutenant Richard Wayne

USS Tornado - Ready Room

The paper work was gathering and piling up, the restock of her vessel was every two year an event that needed to be taken seriously. Thought Ryoko was just one year in command of the vessel itself, it seemed like it was so much longer. The endless talks on the Klingon borders about diplomatic immunity for those that were still in the corridor was fruitless and little progress was made. Thought it was work that she accepted and of the Takato family, she was the gifted one in words and charms.

Her crew was also being reassigned and her previous Executive Officer was reassigned towards his own ship. Good man, he deserved it all the way. But still the ship needed a replacement and the Federation had sent one towards Providence to meet with her. Well he better arrive soon, she was going to meet up the new Task Force Commanding Officer for debriefing soon.

It had been quite the ride from Denova here. Richard had been through a lot in the last few months from being promoted to LtCmdr and being given command of the Hawk and then being kept on Denova to help with the diplomatic conference. he had talked to his mom and she asked if he was upset about missing out on a command post and he really was ok with it. He thought there was a lot of good that could be done here as opposed to in the Gamma Quad.

Richard shuttle had docked in the Rhode Island class ship and Richard got out gave his bags to a crewman to take to his room. He headed straight to the ready room. As he was outside he tugged on his jacket and chimed the door bell.

Looking at the door, could it be that the Commander finally had arrived. She placed her data PADD to her side "Come in" Seeing the doors slide open and a male figure walking into the room. The man looked ready to crash in for a bed or something *<i>'Long journey from Gamma Quadrant, I presume'* she thought looking at him. Giving him a soft smile "Welcome Commander, I presume you are Richard Wayne my new first officer? My name is Ryoko Takato and I am the ships Captain, please take seat" She waves towards the chair in front of her.

Richard strode forward to the desk and took the seat offered to him. "Yes maam, Richard Wayne reporting for duty!! It is a pleasure to meet you and to finally meet a Takato. I surprised it took this long." Richard offered the compliment to the family name as an icebreaker.

Nodding towards him with a smile on her face "It is good to know that my family name is well known in the Federation." She grabs a PADD and looked at it "The Federation sent you towards the Tornado for experience reasons. You have dealt with allot the last few months?" Placing the PADD down "How inconvenient it might sound, it wont stop here. I presume you know our mission?" She asked looking at him.

Richard had a smirk on his face and was trying to learn more about his new CO but she was a hard one to ready exactly what she was thinking. "Yeah things where very crazy on the Denova over the last few months and on my way here they gave me a brief run down of what the Tornado had been through and how tensions in this area are very high. I also looked over the reports and specs of the ship, you don't see many Rhode Islands class ships she is a beauty!"

"And a powerful one..." Ryoko added "The extreme tension is but a mere observation of the outsiders that are looking comfy from their chair at a base or outpost. We of Task Force 93 see it from up close and it's goes from extreme tension towards highly dangerous. We are in a loop of talks with the Klingon Empire to stay out of the Reayan Transit Corridor, but with the withdrawn of the Romulan Star Empire. They tend to see this as opportunity to expand their borders" Taking a deep breath "Thought there is still hope, some of the high council don't tend to agree with the proposed expansions as it might cost the Empire dearly in resources" Tapping her console a screen appeared on the side of them showing the Task Force Area of Operations "It might not be much, but were fighting every day with words and loaded guns for that area. Not to start about the tension the RSE is bringing along the ride in this conflict"

Richard knew things where rough and he liked the challenge. "I bet after the Hobus event, the RTC, and the Treaty of Nelvana things are crazy here I was stationed in the region back in '85 and '86 we where tasked after the Shinzon incident to keep and eye on the Romluans and the Krizzle I spent time in both territories carrying out Spec Op missions. It wasn't fun then I can't imagine how it might be now. I firmly believe in having a big gun loaded and ready

helps move talks along and protects you when said talks break down!!" Richard sifted in his seat. "Other than seeing the new crew and resupplies goes smoothly any other pressing matters I should know about?"

The man knew his game and that is something the Federation promised to give her. Ryoko shook her head as she stands up "I am leaving towards Providence to meet up with our Task Force Commanding Officer, she is new and requires an update on the progress the Tornado made on the diplomatic matters at the Klingon borders. I can just mail her and state...not so much. But a personal meeting is good to know each other faces" Grabbing the PADD with information regarding those talks "I presume you know the drill while dealing with new incoming crew. Prep them for the journey, it is somewhat intense job to be part of this crew" It was no lie there, the Tornado had heavy duties on it's hands.

"Yes maam, I will greet the new crew as they come on while your away. Hope your meeting goes well. I agree it is very important to meet the new boss." Richard smiled a coy grin.

Giving a slight nod towards the Commander and exits with him the Ready Room "The Bridge is yours Commander" Ryoko stated as she enters the turbolift "Deck 4" With that command the door slide to close as Ryoko made her way towards Providence.

Going green, not going mean

by Ryoko Takato & 1st Lieutenant Meera Deloria

Providence - Docking Area

Walking back towards the USS Tornado after her debriefing with the Admiral about her progress of the Klingon diplomacy. What was not going forward or backwards. Could be signed as something good, she just hoped her first officer was getting the ship ready. Not focused on where she was walking, rather reading her PADD of the details she suddenly bumped into a green woman and fell onto the ground. She shook her head to get some vision "Ahh damn my back..."

Sergeant Deloria was surprised when she suddenly felt someone slam into her, as her focus was on adjusting her large sea bag and personal equipment for her transfer. She turned to see who it was, and saw a middle aged woman with command red piping, and a Captain's rank insignia. 'Oh shit!' She thought. Putting her gear down a moment she offered her hand. "Sorry about that Ma'am. I wasn't paying attention to my surroundings as much as I should have." She said, hoping that she wasn't about to get a royal ass chewing about this.

Cracking her neck and looking at her side seeing the green Orion female standing there, reaching out her hand. Ryoko smiled and grabbed the hand "It's okay... Sergeant" She stated as she saw the pips. "I was not paying attention either, my thoughts to deep into the upcoming mission" Grabbing her PADD she noticed the bag "Off towards a new adventure?"

Meera nodded. "Of a sorts. Just trying to find my new ship, and was looking over the registry to see which berth it was in." She explained, pointing to the display that she had been looking at when the impact happened.

Been quite a while for Ryoko to look at that screen "Well there are only 4 ships in the docks, two on route and one already leaving. USS Ares, USS Rhodes, USS Saratoga and USS Tornado all four are restocking for their upcoming mission" Ryoko looked back at the Sergeant "Does your registration papers not say where you suppose to go?"

Meera nods. "It does. I was just working on memorizing my route. I'm bound for the USS Tornado." She explained. Picking up her materials again, she shouldered the sea bag and made sure her grip on the case holding her personal armor and weapons were in was firm. "I hope I haven't kept you too busy Ma'am. I really should get moving so I don't arrive too tardy."

She smiles and looked at the Sergeant "I don't think the ship won't go anywhere without it's Captain" Looking at the Sergeant "I apologize, I haven't introduced myself. My name is Ryoko Takato, Captain of the USS Tornado-C." Walking towards her docking port with the Sergeant most likely following "I heard some names dropped that were going to join my crew, now that I remember it. Your Sergeant Deloria right?"

'Oh great, already making a bad impression on the CAPTAIN of the ship I got assigned to.' Meera mused, following after. "Yes Ma'am. Sorry for not introducing myself earlier. Or properly." She said, while muttering that last bit. "So, I hear we'll be running patrols along the Federation/Klingon border, correct?" She asked, hoping to try and improve her own first impression.

Nodding towards the Sergeant as they walked towards the entree of the docking port. Ryoko got cleared already as she looked at the Sergeant giving off her bag "The ship is going back towards the Klingon borders to resume diplomatic talks. How fruitful it will be is on their end. It is very tense there, so they send you towards the right ship for keeping your focus on things that matter"

"Aye Ma'am. And gives me a chance to get away from the headaches and troubles of more peace-duty oriented postings that I've had." She said, sighing, while handing over her things to be checked over. When she got it back, she got it back in order on her shoulder, and gave the Captain a small nod. "It was a honor to meet you ma'am, and I hope that we don't make that a habit. I would hate to be known for it aboard ship."

"I hate to explain towards our Chief Medical Officer how I suddenly got neck pain from all the bumps we had" She smiled "Let it be forgotten and start a new journey in my vessel" Pointing towards the docking portal "Go ahead Sergeant, get to know the ship"

"Aye Aye Ma'am." Meera said, giving a brief salute before getting ahold of someone to direct her to her quarters, and the armory to stash her things away, and then to hopefully, without too much trouble, report to her superior about her arriving on ship.

Taking a deep breath, Ryoko smiled and nodded to herself. More and more crew are coming on board the Tornado and the ship is getting ready to leave. What shall be waiting on those borders, no one could tell. But hell it be one heck of another adventure. With that said, Ryoko entered the ship to resume her own duties.

Personal Log #312

by 1st Lieutenant Meera Deloria
Personal Log

So, recently transferred to the USS Tornado due to, issues that arouse from my previous posting. Those were already covered in log... Uhhh, ah, here it is, 308. Not gonna bring it up again in full. Been aboard a couple of days, and while it's nice to be on a ship again, it does have it's downsides, though, space stations do just as well. The ship isn't very large to begin with, but considering it's role and goal, I can live with that.

Oh, and Mother sent ANOTHER message to Starfleet demanding me back. You'd think after being in the Starfleet uniform for nearly 20 years, she'd get the hint. I don't want to take any part in the Syndicate. I don't WANT to be part of the life she wanted me to be part of.

I don't know how many messages I can send to her telling her this before she gets the hint. Heck, the fact she still has my father helping her with producing children is saying something about the kind of woman she is. Almost wish she'd made him a eunuch to keep her from trying to manipulate my sisters like she has been. At least then he'd be able to do the 'grunt' work of the Syndicate, as opposed to being a personal slave.

That her newest child is a son, well... I feel for him. I haven't met him, and with me working with Starfleet, it might be a long while before I do, but I feel sorry for him. He's likely to be used as a bartering chip to give my mother more power in the Syndicate cartel she is part of. Which means her demands might at some point, turn into threatening of Starfleet Vessels passing in her little 'turf' of the Syndicate holdings.

Still, thus far my new crewmates and commanding officers seem to be the kind to judge one by their actions and skills provable, over race, gender or such. It's a nice change. Makes me miss my unit back during the Dominion War. Bastards held me being an Orion woman, a Syndicate Orion woman at that, against me when I was assigned to them. Then we got into the trenches, and well, it didn't matter were we came from or who we were, after that, we were brothers and sisters in arms. Then we started getting shipped to differing posts, or for more than a few unlucky bastards, getting offed by the Jem'Hadar.

Chin'toka was a fucking nightmare on the ground. But at least on the ground we had a chance. In space? I can only imagine how brutal it must have been for the folks in Starfleet. Still, we did our job and took the place, only to sit through one hell of a series of sieges from the Dominion. And hold we did. At the very least until higher ordered us to pull out.

Gah, don't know why I'm recanting this stuff, I have it written down in other logs. I should just be glad I haven't gotten kicked out yet. Anyways, end log.

A matter of Diplomatic charms

by Ryoko Takato & Rear Admiral Catherine Wolf

Providence - Admirals Office

After meeting with her new first officer, she made way towards the office of the new Task Force Commanding Officer. The Admiral was to be informed about the current conditions in the Reayan Transit Corridor. Ryoko was armed with a PADD full information over the past events that the USS Tornado-C had encountered in the diplomatic and scientific events. She took a deep breath and entered the office of the Admiral and stopped before her desk "Captain Takato, USS Tornado reporting for debriefing ma'am"

Catherine smiled at the woman who entered her office. She finished up a holo communication with her new Task Force Executive Officer just a few minutes before Ms. Takato walked in. "Ah yes, Captain." Catherine stood up and extended her hand to the Captain, "It's a pleasure to meet you."

Ryoko extended her hand as well and shook that of the new Task Force Commanding Officer. She took a chair and sits down "Well you got quite the place ma'am. Bit strange to see the Task Force HQ change from 611 to this upgrade station," Ryoko said calmly "Well as you know I am the Commanding Officer of the Tornado and the ship is docked for resupply and reassignment of crew. I am here to give you the progress we had so far with the Klingons on diplomatic immunity for those that are in the Transit Corridor" She handed over the PADD and looked at the Admiral "I don't tend to say that diplomatic matters are freeze, but rather not moving forward or backwards. The Klingons tend to take this withdraw of the Romulans as an opportunity for expansion."

"The station may seem like a bit of a change, but we're in a prime location to lead the Task Force. Being in Federation core territory, I'm not worried about defensive needs or anything like that," Catherine replied. She then contemplated the Captain's statement about the Klingons for a few moments before speaking, "The Klingons have always been a mysterious, yet tactful people. It's hard for me to get a full read on them because, well all I have is reports. I haven't seen them in action while behind the desk at TFHQ. As such, I'd appreciate any insight you could give me on them and if I should open up a full dialogue with them on behalf of the Federation."

"That might be problem" Ryoko sits back "Their dialogue exist in showing your blade and fight it out to get your rights in the matter. The Klingons are in many ways a new challenge for us, they provoke their guest on their weakness and try to get them angry" It was no lie that they were a troubling people that needed delicate hand "But I seem to have open roads to them, some houses do listen to the words of a stubborn Captain that reacts to their terms" Not speaking a word of the Tornado getting almost in battle with a Negh'Var "But progress goes slow and the Romulans are not helping on matters such as diplomatic. They keep rejecting the idea of going around the table with the Klingons"

"Captain, you're telling me information I am already familiar with. I've read the reports of what other Captains tell me of their interactions," Catherine spoke. "Now, knowing that you have some ties with Klingon houses is a positive thing. If you can try to open something up with them on the Federation's behalf, then I'm sure the brass would love you."

Rolling her eyes "Well love is all I need from the top brass ma'am. Diplomatic might be my thing, but I am not that aggressive as my aunt" Referring towards Rika Takato, CO of the USS Searcher that did diplomatic and exploration duties in Task Force 38 and Task Force 9. "I got that entree after a year of working at those borders. Plus the previous Captain did some good work also there, that was the advantage I needed" Ryoko looked at her "Do you have any orders for me while I return towards the borders?"

"Yes. There has been an anomaly by the Romulan border that can only be described as 'rare'," Catherine spoke, tossing the Captain a PADD. "It seems that one of our classified stations has been sending out some strange signals. Our teams on the station can't make it out, we'd forward it to Starfleet Command to see if they can decipher it, but that'd take too long. If it's urgent, we need someone there. Information on that PADD is need to know. You need to know and I'll leave it in your hands to deem who else on your staff needs to know, however make them aware that spreading those secrets will land them in the deepest hole Starfleet can dig." Catherine looked down at the PADD, "and I haven't even gotten to the strangest part. Our sensors cant seem to find the station. One minute it's there, the next...poof. It's gone. Strange, right?"

Looking at the PADD as she shrugs "Most of the information on this PADD is strike-through unable to read for me what it is. So other words, diverted my route for this location while going towards the Klingon borders and find out

what is going on?" Ryoko lowers her PADD "Why am I even send towards this place? This PADD got so many black marks it smells Intelligence?"

"As the PADD suggests, classified. You're lucky you can even get to see that much. Just be warned, it's a dangerous area of space with many anomalies. As we get more information on the situation, you will too. Just know that there are Federation citizens on that outpost that may need help." Catherine looked at Ryoko, "I know you can your crew can do this. Hell, you're the only people we have that *can* do this."

Taking a deep breath as she looked at the symbol that presented a Omega, but it was not the same as the directive one. "Alright I will take a look into the matter, I will inform my new first officer of this and keep the rest in the dark for now. Any other information for the front lines I need to know?" Ryoko looked at the Admiral.

"Keep your shields up. Both metaphorically and literally. It's might be tough for your ship and crew in there. I want hourly check-ins once you enter the area. If you miss any checkin, I'm sending a Strike Group in to collect you, understood?" Catherine asked as she looked seriously at the Captain.

Looking at her for a few seconds and back at the PADD "You're not joking on the danger level of this place. Why my vessel, if this area is so dangerous it can be better suited for a bigger vessel?" Ryoko tried to understand what was going on, what was the Admiral keeping from her and what was waiting from them there.

"The size of your vessel is exactly why we chose it. Since you're smaller, it'll be easier for you to maneuver through the anomalies. A bigger ship would be torn apart." Catherine told Ryoko.

Standing up with the two PADD's in her hands she shoves the chair forward and looked at the Admiral "What kind of anomalies are we talking about sir?" Ryoko asked looking at her in all seriousness. Ryoko feared for black holes or other anomalies. Whatever this station was doing, it went bad and they had to fix it.

Catherine sighed as she placed a hand on her jaw and moved it around. She then looked up at the Captain and spoke softly, but firmly, "temporal." She let it sink in for a bit before she took her eyes off of the Captain and looked out the window. "I'm not supposed to tell you, but I understand what it's like to be a Captain. You deserve to know what you and your ship are going in to. Now, all you know are anomalies. Once you're there, if you come across anything, you log it on a PADD that is not to be uploaded to any of Starfleet's servers or your LCARS database. You hand the PADD directly to me, no communique with the information, nothing. Once you get to the area, all communication should be restricted to and from this office, that's all. Understood?"

Temporal, like in time fractures in the space continuum. Only a few vessels ever made a record of this. Ryoko took a better grip of the PADD's "Yes Sir, we will leave port within the hour and I will report every hour when arriving at the scene towards Providence" Ryoko saluted her and left the office. This was going one hell of a detour trip.

Piece of advice

by Ryoko Takato

USS Tornado - Ready Room

The screen opens in dual screen seeing both a Japanese male and Japanese female. They both looked serious and had also both the rank of Captain as Ryoko looked at them, but intimidated by them. "Ryoko, what can we do for you?" The woman said as the male growls a bit "What was so important that required my attention?" He responded.

"My apologies father and aunt, I have been put into a matter of delicate danger. I require both of you advise of what to do next" Ryoko said carefully as she was the youngest Captain among them three as her father Kei looked at her "Explain, we will judge what knowledge we can give you in your endeavors"

Ryoko shrugs a bit "I can't fully go into details, due the classified information that was given to me. I feel privileged that I receive this honor to see this information on such early stadium of my career as Captain. But I fear that things might get complicated if I do not act on the right choice I make on my route towards solving this impossible puzzle"

"If it is classified as you say, it will not be possible for us to help you. Is this the new way to waste your fathers time?" Kei responded angry "Shush it Kei, let the girl talk" Rika replied as she looked at her "What kind of problem are you facing right now?"

It was a bit harsh of her father to react such way and she resumed her story "I am to go towards a location that has anomaly problems. I have little experience with this and don't know what to do if I am faced with the said problem." Ryoko took another deep breath "It's temporal..." She noticed them both backing off from the screen and did their time to react.

"The temporal breaches are known in history, many vessels faced it. The Enterprise can write a book about it, but somehow they kept everything in check and normal. Temporal is dangerous on every known level." Kei responded carefully as he was very concerned about this "Your father right, the Temporal breaches or raptures are to be taken care with delicate methods. Find them and close them once and for all" Rika responded.

Nodding towards their answer "But how do I close something like this magnitude. The area is off limits and my ship is allowed to go there and investigate the unknown signals that has been given out from there" Ryoko felt this unknown feeling annoying and it made her feel defenseless.

"Do not worry about what you can't do, but what you can do. You are a Takato and this problem is nothing what we have faced as a family" Rika said as she was experience with facing the impossible for countless times "Dangerous and classified area, need to know" Kei mutters as he looked at Ryoko "I might know where you going, Romulan borders right?"

Looking at her father "I...can't say father" but she felt that her father was on the right track and knew more then she even knew. There was allot of secrets that were not being told towards her. What was this place and why so secret about it.

"You don't have to, but be very careful with this area. MTRF is nothing compared of what you have seen in your life. Remember the butterfly effect?" Kei asked as Rika kept silence knowing the term MTRF as well and looking at them both "Kill or destroy something small like a butterfly in the past could change the galaxy timeline. Be very careful with what you are going to look for. Don't attempt to search for the term MTRF, all files are classified and for good reason"

This was serious, very serious and dangerous if what her father was telling the truth. It took her a few seconds to let it sink in "Thank you both for your advise, I will be careful with all my choices that are coming at me" Ryoko said as she gets better in her chair and nodded to both of them. They nodded back as she closed the channel. The line was secure, logs were deleted and she looked outside. She needed to talk to her First Officer and the incoming Chief Engineering Officer. They needed to know what was going on.

New Assignment...New Beginning

by Lieutenant Richard Wayne & Lieutenant Commander Milton Saunders

USS Tornado XO office

Richard was tasked with meeting the new department heads as the Captain was baseside. First up was the CEO Lt. Saunders had such a rough year with the loss of a third of his last crew which included his wife. Richard knew this might be a very interesting meeting. The powers that be cleared him for duty but as the XO of this ship Richard needed to ask the tough questions to make sure LT. Saunders was focused and ready.

The newly appointed Chief Engineer moved with purpose through hallways of the Tornado, his destination: The office of Commander Wayne. He tapped the PADD he carried against the palm of his other free hand as he walked, conflicting emotions stirred within the man, he wanted to feel the excitement of a new posting without the burden of grief that had dogged his every action recently. Still, the feeling of eagerness inside him was a sign he was climbing out of his depression. Pulling himself from his thoughts, the Lieutenant rang the doorbell as he arrived at the Commanders office.

Richard couldn't lie to himself he was not looking forward to this. He was a generally a easy guy to get along with but with a position of authority sometimes you had to put being the 'Good Guy' aside for the betterment of the ship. The door buzzed and Richard stood "Come in" As the door slid open and the officer entered Richard came around his table and offered his hand. "Lieutenant Saunders I presume welcome to the Tornado."

Milton crossed the threshold into the office, taking the offered hand with a firm shake. He gave a small smile as his new Commander greeted him, "Thank you, Sir," He replied, standing at attention, his form a bit rusty, he had fallen out of the practice of saluting superiors after his period of inactivity, "Lieutenant Milton Saunders reporting as ordered," the engineer announced.

Richard admired the attempt of formality. He wasn't super big on the formal shows of rank. As long as the chain or command was followed is all he cared about. "At ease Lieutenant have a seat." Richard choose to sit at the chair next to Saunders instead of across the table to help him feel comfortable. "So how are you Lieutenant? "Let me start for saying I am sorry for your loss."

"Thank you, Sir," Saunders replied, almost automatically at this point. The sympathetic statement had been offered by a countless number of individuals since the incident, the words had almost lost all meaning to the man. 'Loss' seemed like an ill fitting word to describe the trauma left by the event. Trauma that had been lessened by extensive counselling sessions during the widowers break between assignments.

"It's a pleasure to be back aboard a starship," He stated.

"Well you come with an impressive record and very highly recommended. I just need to know why come back now? Why not take more time?" There it was rip the bandaid off and ask the tough questions.

Milton had prepared for this question, he offered the Commander the PADD he had carried with him, along side the transfer orders it contained was a set of documents pertaining to the Lieutenants mental health, various counselors notes and a letter from the CMO of Starbase 24, co-signed by the head counselor, approving the Lieutenants return to active duty.

"I've been given the go-ahead," he replied, "Starfleet feels I've spent enough time moping around," a careless choice of words, Saunders thought, but accurate.

Richard liked how prepared he was for the obvious question. He glanced at the PADD and set it down on the desk next to them. "Look I am sure they where very careful with there assessments before they deemed you cleared for duty. I am not asking you what they feel I want you to tell me man to man are you ready?!?"

Saunders blinked before replying, slightly taken aback, he was unsure whether to feel offended by his ability to perform being brought into question so bluntly, "Of course I'm ready! I wasn't given this assignment, Sir, I requested it!" he retorted, making little effort to hide the ire that had stirred.

Richard could tell this was going about as well as he had thought it would be kept his eye contact. "I apologize for being so blunt but I have seen many that have dealt with similar loss and wanted to come back but were not truly ready. The put themselves and others in situations. And as the XO of this ship I needed to know that you are 100 %

committed and your answer left no doubt in my mind." Richard paused. "Your service record is very impressive I am glad you requested to come back and was assigned here. we could use that experience."

Saunders took a deep, steady breath. It appeared he had gained the Commanders approval, although he wasn't sure about the method he'd used to attain it. It was true there was still a way to go in his recovery, but his doctor had transferred all the relevant information to the Tornado's medical personnel upon his transfer. Milton was looking for a distraction, something to help move his life forward, he had picked this ship from a choice of jobs based on the Tornado's mission description, if it was a distraction he was looking for, he was sure to find it here, which brought forth the Lieutenant's question;

"Is there anything me or my engineering team need to see to in regards to the mission once we've left the fleetyards?" He wanted to know.

"Nothing outside of making us run fast and true." Richard said with a smile. " Now that you mention it I noticed in the logs from the last mission they had some harmonic issues with the core. Nothing I am sure you can't figure out."

"I'll look into it, if that's all?" Milton inquired, he had grown restless in his seat and there was so much he wanted get started, more so with the additional problem the Commander had just informed him of.

"No The Captain will probably call a senior staff meeting before we head back out so make sure you get all diagnostics run and ready to post as soon as possible." Richard enjoyed the eagerness of the engineer to dive into the work. It put Richard more at ease.

"Aye, aye," Milton smiled. He rose from his chair, placing the PADD on the Commanders desk. He gave Richard a curt nod before turning to leave.

Under New Management

by Lieutenant Commander Milton Saunders

USS Tornado, Engine Room

With the meeting behind him it was time to introduce himself to his Engineering staff and get to know the ship a little better. Milton had spent time pouring himself over the technical schematics of the Rhode Island class ship on his journey to the Providence Fleetyards, as much as he had read there was only so much to learn from data. Every ship that the engineer had worked on so far had it's own quirks and personality that set it apart from ships, even in the same class. It was certainly one of the smaller vessels Milton had found himself serving aboard, however, as it seemed to take no time at all to reach engineering. As he stepped into his new domain, he inwardly observed the room was smaller than the schematics had led him to believe. The room was alive with movement, a mixture of his own staff and specialists from Providence were scattered around the small room, moving between consoles and interacting with one another. The warp core sat behind them, quietly humming to itself.

The Chief began to weave his way through the workers, heading for the opposite end of the room. The various Starfleet personnel seemed to pay him no mind as he passed them. He reached the warp core and began to use the console attached to the railing that surrounded it. As he tapped a way, ships systems reports began filling the screen, he browsed through work logs and previous engineer's notes. His eyes narrowed at a particular statistic and his brow furrowed, he moved to another workstation and confirmed the number, tutting to himself.

"Is there a problem?" The female voice came from beside him, a woman that had blended with the crowd until she broke his concentration.

"I'm just looking through the ship's records, it's says here warp core efficiency is running at ninety-two percent?" He jabbed an accusatory finger at the screen as he turned to face her.

"Yes, Sir, up from eighty-nine percent under the previous Chief engineer."

"Is the Tornado a cadet training vessel? I've never served aboard a ship lower than ninety-four."

"And who might you be?" The woman wanted to know,

"Lieutenant Saunders, Chief engineer," He placed emphasis on the last two words, "You must be Ensign Vale."

Ensign Vale nodded, pursed lipped, he had taken the time to brief himself on the engineers that would be working with him, Vale was a name that had stuck out, crew evaluation reports had consistently spoken of her attitude towards her work and superiors, losing several promotion offers as a consequence. Milton turned back to face the console, keying in commands, he kept an eye on the screen as it fed him data.

"I plan on getting the ship working a lot better than it's previous handler and I'm not just talking warp core efficiency."

"Everything has run within recommended parameters so far." Vale crossed her arms and huffed.

"Yes and most of them at the lower end of those parameters, it's unacceptable." Milton began transferring data on the screen to his office console. He glanced at the chronometer and nodded to himself, "give me a month with her and you'll see the difference."

Vale watched as the new Chief moved away and disappeared into his office.

Walking through the stars

by Staff Warrant Officer Grace Grayfield

USS Tornado - Astrometrics Lab

The Captain had order the Science department to make some investigation on certain systems and anomalies. An unusually request, but one that they could not ignore as it was order to be preform. The Chief assigned Grace to this work, it was her area of expertise after all.

The areas given towards her were rather weird, it were areas that were involved on some kind of anomaly defection. Like after match that had effect by it. Colony that was wipe out by the engine of one of our starships, named the Enterprise incident back in 2155 or was it earlier? Grace looked at the system and see no real diverted information coming out of the scans data.

Her eyes goes towards the next location that had various anomalies appearing at the same time. The USS Alma was cornered in the mids of this event. It hull was getting stretch by the amount of gravity that the anomalies made and they barely made it it out. Was it not for the gifted navigation of the Helm Officer. Strange such event, the area is still marked as very dangerous and starships are to avoid it at any cost.

Bringing her the last location, classified by Starfleet "Mmm that is strange, why would the Captain want me to look into this" Grace widen the area and notice that it was close towards the Romulan border and the area around it was beacon off with warning signs. The area is dangerous, yet a certain peak of energy is noticed over the past few months that is coming from various locations in that area. USS Canada made various scientific records on this. Interesting, the Captain states that the anomalies in this area were frequent and on certain times on various locations in this area.

Grace blinked her eyes "Alma had the same encounter, but this area is classified. What happened in there that made Starfleet want to mark this such dangerous and yet secret" She shrugs as she looked at the screen "Could it be...the scans and data does indicate it. Temporal? But that is mere fiction, a myth...." It could possible be the answer as to why the Captain was so interest in this area suddenly. This required more investigating that was for sure.

Personal Log 924

by Lieutenant Commander Tyler Vorrn

Personal Log

I should have known there would be trouble. Ever since we arrived near the station I have felt nothing but a sense of disquiet. Some of it may be the El-Aurian in me, I have been told they have a sense that spans time. It would be easier just to write it off as indigestion from the hasperat I had for lunch, but I know there is more to it than that. I can only hope we find some way to get the away team back. My first mission with this crew and some of the few friends I have made all vanished in an instant. Maybe I should have stayed at Farpoint station flying shuttles.... at least they had an ample supply of saurian brandy.

An Early Start

by Lieutenant JG Liam Harrison

Various

Liam yawned as he stepped onto the docking ring of Providence Fleet Yards. It was coming up on 0530 and he hadn't slept since the day before. His transport had just arrived on the station from Earth, and just a few days before he had graduated with highest honors from Starfleet Academy. He was proud to have graduated in only three years at the Academy while most of his friends were just starting their senior year on a cadet cruise or doing projects.

As he walked along the long corridor leading to the station's promenade, he shook his head in a desperate attempt to keep himself awake. When he arrived at the promenade, most of the shops were closed. He walked off to the side, allowing other passengers to move ahead of him as he pulled out a PADD. Pressing a few buttons on the PADD, he found the guest quarters that he'd be staying at while on the station. Luckily, he didn't have to share it anyone. Placing the PADD back in his bag, he began walking in the direction of a turbolift.

He pressed the button beside the doors and awaited it's arrival. When it came, he stepped in, instructed it to his deck, and then closed his eyes for what felt like was three seconds, but in actuality was five minutes - at which time, another officer entered and he awoke. He smiled politely at the officer as he waited for the turbolift to take her to her desired location. When the doors closed and he was alone again, he instructed the turbolift yet again.

When he arrived at his quarters, he found two bunk beds - obviously meant for enlisted personnel, however it was assigned to him. The station had just finished construction and was still getting crew so he was able to snatch a room by himself. Even though it wasn't as comfortable or cozy as his dorm room at Starfleet Academy, it was his for the time being and he was happy to have peace so he could finally get some sleep.

Secrecy of destination

by Ryoko Takato & Lieutenant Richard Wayne & Lieutenant Commander Milton Saunders

USS Tornado – Engineering

Guiding the new crew towards the desired locations and helping them into the ship to settle in or to say good bye was part of her work. But what was coming next was something she could not share with the common crew or all senior crew in that matter. This was something Ryoko had to perform on her own terms in best interest for the crew. Entering the engineering she looked at her first officer and nodded to him to join him towards the Chief's Engineering office. She enters it and waited for the two to enter.

The door gets closed "Computer seal this office off, no entry possible from the outside. LCARS stop recording of all records in this room on authorization Captain Takato" The door gets sealed and a beep for records being stopped as she looked at the men before her as Ryoko eyes looked at Saunders "Sorry for no introduction and this sudden move. My name is Ryoko Takato and I am the ship's Captain. I have been shared information that presents a problem for our ship course" She stated looking at both of them "We are diverted on route towards the Klingon border to do an investigation. What I state here, stays in this room and only you both know of it, clear?"

Richard knew something was up when he was called down to engineering. But after the Captain had initiated all the security protocol he had been down this route before. "What are the Klingons up to now?" Richard inquired

The Chief had not long from sat down in his office. He had replicated himself a meal that had gone ignored on the office table, his attention instead rested solely on the computer console. The arrival of the command duo startled Milton as they barged in and sealed the room, he opened his mouth to speak but the Captain continued speaking, the Lieutenant grew tense as the situation was explained to the two men, he nodded to confirm he wouldn't share what he was about to hear.

Looking towards her First Officer "Presumption is dangerous here Commander, it's not the Klingons" Taking a deep breath as she waves up a PADD in her hand "It's this, there are more black marked words on this PADD that is dripping of secrecy. We are making a detour towards the Romulan borders." Taking a deep breath "To be precise, a location that has been marked as highly dangerous and very high classified." Looking at the tense Chief "Ease up Chief, I need you to focus on a topic that we might encounter in that area, temporal anomalies"

"Temporal anomalies?" Saunders repeated anxiously, he chose the most direct question out of the dozens that had sprung forth, "what's our mission?" He wanted to know. The coffee on his desk had gone cold long ago but Saunders took a swig, it seemed he would need it.

Richard loved the eagerness of the CEO. "Well I am sure our mission will be to investigate and figure out just why all of sudden there are these said anomalies." Richard turned to the captain. "So what are we telling the crew in the meantime?"

Taking a deep breath as she looks at both of them "We are not telling them anything, nothing about the location, just investigate the ghost whispers" Looking at the PADD that was still very much black marked "I presume to find nothing, I actually hope to find nothing. But I fear that we are going to find something. That means if we encounter such anomaly, I want this ship to be ready for it" Ryoko looks again towards her Chief "That means taking a hit from such anomaly on temporal level. You think that is possible? Without telling your engineering crew of it?"

Richard had a feeling that would be the Captain's answer. "Well I will work with ops to ensure they are doing as many damage control drills as we can. I can also work with our Helm officers to run holodeck simulations on running through the Briar Patch."

The engineer considered the Captain's question, it was a tall order by anyone's measurements, "It would help if I knew more about these anomalies, it might give me an idea or two," He began, "keeping the others in the dark will also be a challenge, any orders I give will be suspect without a reason and some of the engineers may figure out what we're working on," Saunders suspected.

Richard knew full well the issues that might come up. "That is why you keep them busy with other off the wall drills and situations. This way they are just stabbing blind as to what is going on." Richard attempted to mentor Saunders.

Nodding towards both of them towards their suggestions in solving the suspecting thing. Ryoko thought of it herself "You can tell them that we are on route towards an investigation that will require the max out of our engines,

hull and systems. Briar Patch could be a good example and something similar as to what I expect to find" Ryoko looked at her Chief "What I can read from these files, is that gravity is not our strongest friend in that area."

It would be taxing on the structural integrity, Milton theorised, but there were a few tricks up his sleeve that would bolster the the hull strength. As for keeping the engineers busy, he was sure he could find plenty for the extra staff. "Okay, I'll prepare the ship for some rough weather," He announced, calming slightly, "how long will it take to reach these anomalies?" Milton already had a rough guess as to how long the work would take, but how long he had to implement it would be a different matter.

"It is about 30 lights years and on factor of warp 7 to 8, I suspect it takes about a three to four weeks to get there" Ryoko stated on the question of the Chief "Will that be enough time to recalculate everything?" Looking at her First Officer "Lets not start rumors over the floor, keep it to a minimal. There are enough smart people that figure out what we are doing on the route we are going"

Richard shook his head in agreement. Just set course and deal with things when we get there.

Time was passing and the ship required to push forward. Ryoko looked at them both "Keep it low, keep it going and lets be prepared for the unknown. Dismissed" She stated as the door was still sealed and Ryoko realized that they were in Milton office "Sorry, Computer remove seal and resume recording" The door unlocks and another beep that resumes recording. Ryoko walked out of the office and looked one time at the two and nodded. Whatever was going to lay ahead of them, it was going to be dangerous. Ryoko left the Engineering to resume her own duties in preparation with the bridge to leave dock.

We are off, to a new adventure

by Ryoko Takato & Lieutenant Richard Wayne & Lieutenant Commander Milton Saunders & Lieutenant JG Charles Jones & Lieutenant JG Liam Harrison & Staff Warrant Officer Grace Grayfield & 1st Lieutenant Meera Deloria

USS Tornado – Bridge

Entering the bridge with her First Officer, after talking over the given specs of the missions ahead of them. Ryoko walked towards her chair and sits down. The ship was fully restocked and crew was assigned. Most of her crew was new except for her Counselor that was still poking her brains on how she thought. Looking at her First Officer "Prepare the ship for leaving the docks" A clear order to begin with check up of the department status.

Richard sat at the Captain's right. He pulled up his checklist. "Security, are all airlocks secured and teams in place to leave?"

Meera tapped on a few controls, confirming the data flow coming in. She didn't operate a station like this very often, so she was playing catch up on running it alongside with doing her job. "Aye Sir. All teams at duty stations, airlocks to station are sealed and systems are on standby for release."

Richard went down his list and opened a channel to main Engineering. "Lieutenant Saunders are the engines warm? We are preparing to leave."

The Chief gave one last quick tour around the engine room, checking with each of his engineers for any last minute problems or delays, all systems were ready however and staff and ship were in top condition. The vibrant atmosphere was almost palpable, the Commanders voice projected from the ceiling as he reached his console.

"All systems green, Sir, the Tornado is good to go," He replied, energetic to finally get underway.

So far so good. "Ensign Harrison switch to power internal power prepare to cut the umbilical and detach moorings. Signal the base for clearance to leave."

Liam sat on the bridge's operational console in front of the majority of the ship's senior staff. After graduating from the Academy a year early, he was already the highest ranking member of his department and on the bridge amongst seasoned veterans of Starfleet. He felt honored to be there, even though he knew he deserved it. "Switching to internal power," he spoke as his hands moved swiftly along his console, following the Commander's orders. "Umbilical and mooring clamps detached, sir. We've been cleared by Providence to depart!"

Richard knew this would be the easiest maneuver the Tornado would have for awhile. "Cap, all departments are Green for launch at your order."

Nodding towards her First Officer as she takes the bridge crew face in. So many new faces, Ryoko wonder how much they would change in the coming two years. Taking a deep breath "Take us out Commander. Also is the counselor on his way up to the bridge?"

Richard had almost forgot about the doc. He opened a channel to the Counselor. "Lieutenant Jones if you could join us on the bridge we are about to leave."

"Helm, quarter impulse till we are clear of Providence. Make your heading 234.56 prepare for jump to warp." Richard monitored the launch from his arm pad. Everything was in the Green.

The Helm Officer slides his hands over the console as the ship starts to move "Quarter impulse, Tornado is clearing the docks sir." Sliding his fingers over the console as suddenly the ship stops and power is turning down on the bridge "What the..."

Ryoko looked up from her console "Report, what is going on..." the Helm Officer looked at his Captain "I lost all control over helm, the ship computer is excluding me from my console. I have no idea what is going on sir" Ryoko look at her First Officer.

Liam clenched his jaw as he looked down at his console and his hands flowed rapidly across it. After a few seconds, his console went out. "I'm locked out too, sir. All I can say for sure is that main power is down and the system is denying override codes." Liam only knew one thing for sure: he wasn't the one to cause the issue - and that comforted him, somewhat. Liam thought for a moment before turning his chair around to face the Captain, "sir, before my screen turned off, I could have sworn I saw something ahead of us. I can't be certain exactly what it was, it was there for a blink of an eye and then we were shut out," Liam told his superior.

The councilor was busy making the last preparations. He quickly looked over the crews mental files and made sure to remember to take a closer look once they were on the way, new faces were on the ship and that meant new

stories, and sometimes new problems. But there was little that could really catch him off guard regarding this, he had seen his fair share of "situations" arise along the time on the Fleets ships already. He heard the commander requesting him at the bridge, thankfully he was on the same deck and left his office with a faster pace than usual, not wanting to miss the first "steps" of the Tornado since docking a while ago. The doors to the bridge opened the second the power went out, leaving them open for him to enter.

He looked into the bridge, seeing the confused faces of the crew as he slowly approached the captain, the Tornado's automatic back up energy providing light in the bridge and the corridors. "Whats going on Captain?" he asked rather calmly

Boy that went south fast Richard thought. He opened a channel with Engineering. "Lieutenant Saunders I hope this is not a joke. Whats going on down there?" Before he could answer. Richard turned back to the Ops station. "Do we have control of anything?"

"Dead console here Sir." Meera reported, already tapping her own communication. "Security teams, report in, situation has been elevated to Yellow. Be ready for anything in your areas. Immediately report any abnormal sightings or situations. Let's not get caught with our pants down people." Turning to the Captain, Meera really hoped her CO would show soon. This was well above her pay grade right now.

Saunders had sent several of his engineers to various system controls across the ship to run manual diagnostics shortly after the consoles had locked them out, the Chief himself had begun to lead a small group in examining the core. His face flushed with anger and embarrassment as the Commanders voice echoed through the room. He had no explanation to offer,

"We're looking into the problem now," He stalled, running a tricorder over the warp cores dilithium chamber.

Grace walked into the bridge after finally the backup systems came back online. The systems were offline due to the power shortage and it went cracking and losing power and such, it was all dramatic. She looked around not seeing her Chief around, shoot she had made a discovery of the century and looked at the bridge crew "Captain!"

Looking away from her First Officer towards the Warrant Officer "Yes?" Ryoko spoke looking at her " I don't have the time now, please report towards your..." Looking at station where the Chief Science Officer was not standing and then towards her First Officer "Seriously, I am starting head counts before we launch. We did not get a Chief Science Officer?!?" Now bit irritated "Captain" Ryoko looked back at the Warrant that had something urgently to tell "Speak up Warrant"

Nodding towards the Captain, Grace began to speak "I was doing my duties as being told by the department and searching out the algorithm about our location and such. When the power cuts off and I had nothing anymore, the console rejected my access and when I looked deeper into it I noticed I needed Captains access to reboot?"

The bridge went awkwardly quiet as the Captain shrugs and looked at her console. Ryoko noticed her access panel popping up asking for a code. "You got to be joking..." She entered her code and suddenly the power gets returned towards the ship, everyone gains back their systems. Ryoko looked at her First Officer "I swear I did not inject the system with a shutdown code or am I getting paranoid"

"Actually you are not" Grace said a bit to happy "The paranoid one that is" She correct herself quickly and went a bit insecure as her Captain looked at her "The last thing I noticed when I was doing my research is an actual glitch in the system. I think it is a glitch because it is the same kind of thing that has been record at our destination" Grace knew that the Command Staff knew more of this Temporal business then they were telling "What also was weird, is the sudden burst of amplify boost in communication that hit our vessel and poof few seconds later nothing did work"

The chief counselor in the meantime just stood there leaning against the wall watching everyone do their analyzing and such. He was surprisingly calm given the situation but that was a skill he learned a while ago. He much preferred to stay out of the way and let the specialists do their work, if any of the crew members would need his attention later on he would surely remind himself of that. As he heard the mentioning of a glitch and the captains code he spoke up calmly. "Im not a technician or a specialist when it comes to these sort of things but a glitch this severe never occurred before and i have served a fair share of time on this ship... but i digress, captain, the crew might be a bit on alert right now, literally, but i assure you we are currently in top mental condition." He knew the captain would ask for a status report anyways.

Richard sat trying to follow. He was not an engineer or a science guy. He turn to OPS. "Ensign does what the Warrant said sound right and how do we prevent it from happening again? I am getting call from Providence to move we are in there main shipping lane." Richard kept his cool but was slightly lost in all the tech talk.

Liam had turned back around when the power came back on and immediately started to pull the information from before the power went off to his console. "I'm honestly not sure, Commander. There is an anomaly in our systems somewhere, but it might have been caused by what I saw earlier. I can work with Lieutenant Saunders to maybe figure out exactly what happened." Liam then turned around to the Warrant officer, "Excuse me, I'm just a bit curious. How do you know of things that have been recorded at our destination? Starfleet's records said that no Federation vessel has ever been recorded in the system."

Looking back at the young Ensign, while she was only a few years older as him "Captains orders, investigate records on certain areas" Grace replied happy as she walked towards her own console that was now empty. "Systems work fine now sir, no anomaly dedicated in front of us."

Shrugging at the idea of what just happened "Understood, helm get us into warp now" Ryoko ordered as she sits back into her chair. The Helm Officer guided the vessel into the open of space and tapped a few taps waiting for the final command "Warp 7, engage!" Ryoko commanded as he responded with a "Yes sir" As the ship launched into warp resuming its journey to the unknown.

Another joins the Fold

by Lieutenant Richard Wayne & 1st Lieutenant Declan Finn

XO'S office

Richard had been moving in his new office it was smaller than the Captain's but it was nice. This was much nicer than the old starbase. Just as he was hanging a picture on the wall he got a call from a crewman. "Sir, first of the senior staff has arrived." Richard looked in the mirror to make sure he was presentable. "Send em to my office, please."

Declan walked the Corridor from the shuttle bay to the turbolift, he was due to report in to the XO. He exited the turbolift on Deck two and headed towards which should be the XO's office. Declan came to the last door at the end of the Corridor and buzzed.

Richard was very eager to meet the new crew and get settled in. It was ironic this was the job he had hoped to do when he took over the Hawk and was sad that didn't happen but he still got to do it here. "Come in." Richard replied to the buzz.

Declan walked through the doors and came up to the XO's desk, came to Attention " 1st Lieutenant Declan Finn, reporting for duty SIR!"

Richard offered his hand. " Lieutenant Commander Wayne nice to meet you Lieutenant. How was your trip here?"

"Eventful Sir, except for the Ensign that was Piloting the shuttle on the way here, came pretty close to an Intrepid class in transit . Not my cup of tea, other than that it was fine. What are your orders Sir" Declan said.

Richard looked over the transfer orders. "I need you to prepare your teams for a launch. Welcome aboard. "

"Thank you sir, permission to stow my gear and report to the Bridge" Declan said

"Permission granted, Good luck Lieutenant" Richard said as he watched the Marine head out of the Office