

## Episode 2.14 The Curse of Voyager

### **Sickbay:**

The Doctor walked into his office, then into the lab. After pressing some buttons on the station, the Doctor walked up to the wall console then opened a small door. He took out a small grey container. The Doctor then closed the door and he walked back into the main part of Sickbay, without even taking his eyes off the container. Lena strode in as the Doctor put the container onto the console he stopped at.

"I hope you'll give me more information today, my little friend," the Doctor said.

Lena burst out laughing. "Do you always talk to yourself, Doc?" she said questioningly.

"No of course not. Er... what can I do for you?" the Doctor replied.

"Harry told me that you're a hairdresser," Lena replied.

The Doctor smiled slightly. "Ah, I see. What would you like me to do to your hair?" he asked.

Lena took out a PADD and she handed it to the Doctor. The Doctor's smile faded away quickly. "No offense, Lena, but that hair looks a mess. It looks all over the place, and there is no sign of a natural hair colour," the Doctor said.

"It's meant to look 'all over the place', and having an unnatural hair colour is, how can I put it? Yeah, it stands out from the crowd, gets you noticed," Lena said.

"With purple dye in your hair it would be no surprise that everyone noticed you," the Doctor muttered.

"Since when are you the expert, you have no hair of your own!" Lena snapped.

"Fine, I'll do your hair tomorrow night. Just answer one question, why do you want to change the way your hair is now? It's nice the way it is," the Doctor asked.

"It's kinda Morgan's hair," Lena replied.

"Ohno, not this again," the Doctor muttered.

"I want a new look," Lena said.

"Why do you say Morgan like the name belongs to somebody else?" the Doctor asked.

"In a way it does, Doc. Mum told me I should make a fresh start," Lena replied.

"Does that mean you'll reconsider drinking Cherry Coke and alcohol?" the Doctor asked.

"I'll not go that far," Lena replied.

"Can I ask you one more question?" the Doctor asked.

"I believe you just did, but go ahead, knock yourself out," Lena replied.

"If I started some counselling sessions for any member of the crew would you come?" the Doctor asked.

"Even if I had a problem I wouldn't come to you. No offense Doc, but I think you're the one who needs help, not me. I wasn't the one who was talking to a container," Lena replied.

"Fine, do what you want," the Doctor muttered.

Lena grinned and then she walked out.

### **The Mess Hall:**

The atmosphere was normal in the room. Neelix was happily cooking something probably toxic and unknown crewmembers were at tables talking among themselves.

James and Craig were sitting at a table near the far replicator.

"Somehow, I don't think that'll work," James muttered.

"Why's that? Explain it to me genius, you know all the answers," Craig said as he folded his arms across his chest.

"Firstly it's the oldest trick in the book, she'll not fall for it. Secondly, if Lena liked you in the way that you like her, then she would've told either Jessie or me, or maybe if she was still friends with Tani she would tell her," James said.

"That's what you think, Lena's a very secretive person. Also most girls hide their crushes from even their own friends. Did Jessie ever tell you if she had a crush on anybody?" Craig asked.

"Er... I can't remember," James replied.

"She hasn't has she, that proves my point," Craig said.

"Fine, do what you want. Don't listen to me, you've never had a girlfriend in your life yet you seem to know how to get one," James said.

"Oh yeah. You can talk. That Simon guy told me that you went out with Jessie years ago. That's quite sad since you've only had one girlfriend in your miserable twenty eight years of existence," Craig said.

"One's better than none," James muttered.

Craig stood up and he put his hands on his hips. He immediately put one down "I'm not going to take this abuse from you. I'm leaving," Craig said angrily and he stormed off.

On the way out he passed Tom and Harry. They both walked over to James.

"Okay, what did you say?" Tom asked.

"I was just telling him the truth," James replied.

"Yeah, the truth nearly always hurts more than lies," Harry said.

"You're right. Let me demonstrate. You're a stupid girly haired freak, who couldn't get a girl even if they were hypnotised," Tom said.

Harry started crying and he ran towards the door.

"Er, Harry, I was insulting James, not you," Tom said.

Harry came back, his face was bright red. "Oh yeah, of course," he stuttered.

James stood up. "Strange, I thought he was talking about himself," he said, and he walked towards the door.

"Hey, I can't get a girl cos I'm married, you dimwit!" Tom yelled.

"Does that mean all the other things you said is true?" Harry asked.

"No of course not," Tom muttered in response.

### **The Ready Room:**

"When I said make a fresh start I didn't mean dye your hair purple," Kathryn said.

Lena shrugged her shoulders. "What are you going to do?" she said.

"I'll tell you what. The Doctor told me about the counselling sessions, you're going to them," Kathryn said.

"I'm not insane, anyway if I went to him for counselling I'd probably turn insane," Lena said.

"That's probably a good point, but you do need help. You still haven't recovered from the news," Kathryn said.

"I'm fine, I don't need help. If I want to dye my hair purple then I should be allowed too, it doesn't mean I'm nuts," Lena said.

"It's not just that. I mean Tani told me that you said to her that she fell out with Morgan, not you. You say your old name like if it was somebody else's name," Kathryn said.

"You said make a fresh start, how can I if..." Lena said.

"Lena, you're twisting my words. Do yourself a favour, change your name back to Morgan," Kathryn said.

"No, I like this name, Morgan's more of a boy's name, and it's more common as a surname," Lena said.

"It's just a name," Kathryn groaned.

"Yeah, if it's just a name then why do you want me to change my new one back to it?" Lena asked.

"Lena, do you want my help or not?" Kathryn asked.

"No, not really," Lena replied.

Kathryn groaned again. "Well at least let me explain what I meant by making a fresh start."

Lena folded her arms across her chest. "Fine, knock yourself out," she said.

"I meant forget about what happened, do new things, make up with Tani, give up alcohol," Kathryn said.

"I've done, or tried to do most of those anyway," Lena muttered.

"I know, my point is you've been trying too hard, and you've been confusing people as you do it," Kathryn said.

"Listen, if I never mention the name Morgan again, and get a bloody boyfriend, will that shut you up?" Lena asked.

"I'm sorry, what?" Kathryn stuttered.

"Fine, consider it done," Lena muttered and she walked out.

Kathryn sighed and she picked up her coffee cup.

**Craig's Quarters:**

Craig opened his door to see Lena.

"Hi Lena, what do you want?" Craig asked.

"Can I just use your replicator, I need a few things, and I haven't got any rations left," Lena asked.

"Sure," Craig replied. He stepped to the side to let Lena in.

The door closed swiftly after her. She then walked over to his replicator. "I was thinking, do you want to go to the Holodeck tonight, I know this really cool program," Lena asked.

"Well, I've got plans," Craig muttered.

Lena finished with the replicator and she turned to face him.

"Really? What are they?" she asked.

"Lisa asked me out," Craig replied.

Lena stared at him in shock and disbelief. "A girl asked you out!" she yelled.

"Yeah, don't act so surprised. You're a girl and you just asked me out," Craig said.

"I thought you liked me better than her anyway. And I didn't. It's just a little game I found in the ship's database," Lena said.

"Sorry Lena, I've been rejected by you and other girls too many times. This is one of the very rare times where a girl actually asks me out, I'm not missing out," Craig said.

"If she was the ugliest, and the most evil girl in the universe would you still be willing to go out with her?" Lena asked.

"I dunno, anyway Lisa's far from that description," Craig replied.

"Fine, do what the hell you want. I just wanted a friend to come with me to check out this program. But if you've got more important things to do I understand. I'll ask someone who's most likely to say yes," Lena said.

"And who's that?" Craig asked in a worried voice.

"Tani isn't my friend anymore. Besides you thought me asking to hang out was me asking for a date, so I may as well find another guy to go with. I'll ask James," Lena said and she stormed out.

Craig started to panic. "Crap! That backfired."

**The Bridge:**

"Lisa, that's a good one," Jessie laughed.

"Yeah, it sounds a little suspicious," Lena muttered.

"Suspicious, why's that?" James asked in a nervous tone of voice.

"I have a feeling you know what's going on, so spill it," Lena said.

"I don't know what you're talking about, I only found out a few seconds ago," James said.

"She's right, you act like you know something," Jessie said.

"Maybe Lisa told him that she was going to stand him up," Lena said.

"I haven't talked to Lisa in ages," James said.

"You know something though, I can tell," Lena said.

"Fine, I know one thing, Lisa's not going to stand him up," James said.

"And why do you think that?" Jessie asked.

"Er, I have a hutch," James replied.

Lena gave him a puzzled look. She quickly had a look at James' back, Jessie gave her a strange glare.

"Really? I don't see it," Lena said. James and Jessie tried not to laugh.

"Not hunch, a hutch," James said.

"A rabbit hutch? What's that got to do with Lisa and Craig?" Lena asked.

"Oh brother," Jessie groaned.

"When somebody has a hutch about something they have this strange feeling that, you know, something is definitely going to happen, even though there's no evidence that it will happen," James said.

"That's a stupid word," Lena muttered.

"I'm *pretty sure* you mean hunch," Jessie said.

"Doesn't matter, does it?" James stuttered to hide his embarrassment.

"Well, what I'd like to know is if Lisa's not going to stand Craig up, then what's going to happen?" Lena asked.

"I know it's hard to believe Lena, but Craig managed to get a date," James said with a slight grimace.

Jessie giggled, "in other news Janeway drank a black coffee, only to spit it out and call it vile, and Tom has taken a vow of silence."

James couldn't help but laugh. "I don't know what your problem is Lena, it's not like you like him."

"That's a funny one," Lena muttered.

In: "Torres to Rex, can you come to Engineering, I need some help down here."

"Yeah, I'm on my way," Jessie said.

She headed towards the turbolift. The doors opened, and Kathryn stepped out. Jessie went into the turbolift. Lena watched as Kathryn headed straight into her Ready Room.

"Damn, I think you and Jess were right," Lena muttered.

"About what?" James asked.

"About Craig, it's the only reason I can think of, other than I'm obsessed," Lena replied.

"Maybe you are obsessed," James said.

"I'm not an obsessive person," Lena muttered as Emma walked over to them, with a bottle of Cherry Coke in her hands. "Ooh Cherry Coke," Lena said as she snatched the bottle away.

"Hey, that's mine!" Emma moaned.

"So?" Lena said.

"I'll set my chain-saw onto you," Emma growled.

"Calm down, Em, it's only one bottle. You can easily get another one," James said.

"Em? Eew, keep it away from me and in your pants, you weirdo," Emma snapped before stomping off.

James tried to laugh it off but he was too mortified to do anything other than wince.

"See, she's the obsessive one. So, can you do me a big favour?" Lena asked.

"Depends, what is it?" James replied.

"Spy on Craig's 'date'," Lena said.

"No way, I'm not doing it. You fancy him, you do it," James said.

"I don't. I'll look stupid," Lena moaned.

"So will I," James said.

"You should be used to it by now," Lena said.

"For that, I'm not helping you," James said.

"Fine, we'll both spy on him. Then we'll look less stupid," Lena said.

"If you're going to be there, why do I have to be there?" James asked.

"I just said, it'll make us look less stupid," Lena replied.

"Why do I have to do it though?" James asked.

"Because you're gullible," Lena replied.

"No, I'm not," James muttered.

"Really, whatever you say. Just help me. Friends help each other," Lena said.

"Fine, but if the unthinkable happens then don't blame me when I lose my dinner," James said.

"I told you, you were gullible. Besides, it's Lisa, what's the worst that could happen. It's not like she's going to kiss him or something," Lena said.

"You don't know who Lisa is, do you?" James asked.

"No, why?" Lena replied questioningly.

James slowly shrugged, "according to an ex of hers, she's very... forward. She's nowhere near as shy as she appears."

"But it's Craig," Lena whined and grimaced.

James laughed to himself, "and?"

"And, Craig would probably wig out and run off if she did anything," Lena said.

"Really? The guy who used to keep a database of all the women on the ship so he could keep track on which ones he might have a shot with. The one who went into a drunken huff because your dad banned him from sharing a bedroom with you at a love hotel," James said.

Lena looked around without moving her head, eyebrow steadily raising. "I don't think so."

"So you agree? Good, I'm glad that idea's squashed, I already had plans for tonight," James sighed.

"No, no! I don't," Lena grumbled. "Craig's not like that, he won't."

James frowned. "Who are you trying to convince, me or you? If they have a first kiss on their date, so what, I'd just rather not see it."

Lena narrowed her eyes, "well no one wants to see you and Jess smooch, so karma, deal."

James laughed awkwardly, "unfortunately I don't think that's true."

Kathryn emerged from her Ready Room, she stopped and watched Lena and James.

"Tom's a creepy weirdo, he doesn't count as no one," Lena snapped. She pulled a face, "you know what I mean, he doesn't count. And you know I meant me, so suck it up, you're going."

"Fine," James sighed. "I still think this is creepily inappropriate."

"Good, now you'll meet me outside my quarters at 2100 hours. If you're not there, you will be sooner or later," Lena said.

"Can't we find a better place to meet?" James asked.

"There's nothing wrong with my quarters," Lena growled.

"Oh yes there is," Kathryn said.

Lena jumped slightly and she turned around. "Oh, that's why."

"Out of all the men on this ship, you chose him?" Kathryn snarled and she folded her arms.

"What is she talking about?" James asked.

"Er... it's not what you think," Lena stuttered.

"She said she was going to find a boyfriend. I wasn't too keen on the idea, but then again this wasn't what I had in mind either," Kathryn said.

"Mum, don't be stupid," Lena said.

"So why are you meeting him outside your quarters?" Kathryn asked.

"Er... you don't want to know," Lena replied.

"That makes me feel a lot better," Kathryn said as Tom walked over, with a smirk on his face.

"Oh so you can get girls," he sneered. Kathryn casually elbowed him in the ribs, leaving him doubled over and crying. James couldn't help but smile, watching him hobble back the way he came.

"Oh for god's sake, I'll tell you why we're meeting," Lena said.

James' attention jumped back to her, eyes wider in surprise, "really? She's not gonna buy it."

"Why not? We're just going to plan our next prank on the Doc, so don't tell anyone, or it'll spoil it," Lena said.

"Ooh, can I help?" Tom asked, suddenly better.

"No!" Lena and James snapped in unison.

"Fine, that's better than what I thought you were meeting about," Kathryn said.

"Mum, you should know me better than that," Lena laughed.

"Whatever. Tell me, have you decided against your purple hairstyle?" Kathryn asked.

"No, why do you ask?" Lena asked.

"It's just it looks like you've got those yellow and red streaks in your hair again," Kathryn said.

"Must be the light," Lena stuttered.

"It better be," Kathryn said and she headed towards her chair.

"Why did you really dye your hair like that?" James asked.

"Meh, I couldn't wait until tomorrow's appointment," Lena replied.

Tuvok's console started beeping. "Captain, a derelict Borg ship lies directly ahead," he said.

"Tom, how come you didn't see it?" Chakotay asked.

Tom quickly changed the program titled Betting Odds to helm control, sweating nervously. "I did er, Tuvok said he wanted to have a goosey."

"I don't even know what that means," Tuvok stated plainly.

"Oh well, everybody, you the know the drill," Kathryn groaned.

"Yep, getting ready for Plan Z," Chakotay said.

"Plan C? Since when do we even bother coming up with a Plan B," Kathryn said.

"Yeah because I've just made it up right this second," Chakotay said.

"Uhoh," Tom muttered.

"I say we beam Annika over there," Chakotay said.

"Then we blow the ship up!" Lena yelled.

"No, I've got a better idea," Chakotay said. "There are lifesigns, small and definitely not Borg. If we send her over then we'll minimise the risk of endangering one of our teams."

Kathryn winced, "but then Annika will get a storyline to herself. It's a risk."

"So we blow the ship up?" Lena said in an innocent tone.



"It's a Borg ship," Tom said.

Lena pointed an annoyed stare at his back, "so? I don't see the point in keeping it."

"Since when is there a point to anything in Fifth Voyager?" Chakotay asked.

"Now that would be a good point, if we were not in Fifth Voyager," Kathryn said.

"Now I'm confused," Harry muttered.

"Captain, the Commander was correct. Only the lifesigns are not sentient. The ship is infested with insects," Tuvok said.

"Eew, bugs," Tom whispered as he shuddered.

"They match the scans we made of the creatures on Thairo," Tuvok said.

"All right, Chakotay, it's your idea, so you can do the honours," Kathryn said, sporting a sly smile.

Chakotay nodded and he sat back in his chair. He fiddled with the console at his right side.

### **The Borg Ship:**

Annika suddenly dematerialised in a dark corridor. She looked around with a confused expression on her face.

"What the....?"

She was interrupted by that very familiar sound of flesh eating bugs running. Then she saw a swarm of them heading toward her. She screamed and she tried to run away in the opposite direction. They caught up and they had their lunch.

One thought, "eew, there's not much meat on this thing."

Only a few ate, most ran off.

Another thought, "oh cool, there's a lot of meat on this part. Ouch! It's made of plastic!"

### **Voyager:**

"Oh I forgot," Chakotay muttered.

"What?" Tom asked.

"Annika is all skin and bones, apart from you know where," Chakotay said.

"Chakotay, that was clearly the work of a corset and or push up bra. Vain, degrading to women cow," Kathryn mumbled.

"Most likely," Chakotay said.

"Oh who cares, status of the ship Mr Tuvok," Kathryn said.

"The ship has been badly damaged, Captain. There are no other lifesigns," Tuvok said.

"How was it damaged?" Kathryn asked.

"From the inside. It would seem that the circuitry and everything has been eaten away," Harry replied.

"So if these are the same bugs, they probably ate all the drones, but what ate the technology?" Chakotay asked.

Lena shrugged, "maybe they aren't fussy eaters."

"So we shouldn't go aboard the ship, right?" Tom asked nervously.

"Since when haven't you liked bugs?" Chakotay asked.

"I hated them when I was a kid. When I was five a bug crawled up into my bed, and I woke up with it on my face. I got over the fear, at least I thought I did," Tom replied with a shudder.

"Most bugs are harmless, Lieutenant," Tuvok said with his usual stern, steady voice.

"That's not the point," Tom muttered.

"Captain, I'm detecting a Human lifesign," Harry said.

"But there were no lifesigns before," Kathryn said.

"Some sort of energy field keeps blocking his lifesigns. We won't be able to beam him onto the ship," Harry said.

"Can't we use those things you usually put around the person to beam him or her up?" Lena asked.

"Yes, we can do that. Good idea, Lena," Kathryn replied.

"Tom, Tuvok, Lena I want you to take the Doctor with you," Chakotay said.

"Why me?" Tom asked in a nervous voice.

### **The Borg Ship:**

Tom, Lena, Tuvok & the Doctor dematerialised in a dark corridor. The interior was dark and there was wreckage everywhere. A few aliens with very few Borg implants littered the floor. Sparks from a nearby console blinded them briefly.

Tom turned his head to the right, and to the left really quickly. "No human here, lets go," he said nervously.

"Oh stop being such a baby, they're not here," Lena complained.

Tom's flashlight shone on a corpse. "Oh my god, guys, take a look at this," he said.

Lena, Tuvok & the Doctor walked over to the corpse. Lena shuddered uncontrollably. The corpse's skin had melted away.

"Oh, now who's a coward," Tom muttered.

"I'm not scared, I just shudder when I see dead people," Lena said.

The Doctor knelt down and he pulled out a tricorder.

"No sign of any weapon signatures. Hundreds of punctures... oh dear," the Doctor said, turning pale. Tuvok turned to him curiously. "Blood hemoraging, these people were alive when this happened."

"What else would've done this?" Lena said as she tried not to look at the body. Tom whimpered as he looked frantically around.

"If these insects caused this, then where did they come from? This is a Borg vessel. Unless it came from something they assimilated," the Doctor said.

"Yeah right, did they have a pet Sbarac that got loose from its leash?" Lena said sarcastically.

Tom tried to laugh, "is that what we're calling them? So original."

Tuvok pointed his tricorder down at the remains, directly at scars and brightening skin. "These were not drones, at least not at the time of their demise."

"The Resistance?" Lena said. "So some numpty must've stopped off at Thairo like us, and beamed them aboard to study."

"Why would they study such creepy creatures like these Sbaracs?" Tom asked.

"Because they're not a wuss like you," Lena replied.

The Sbarac running sound startled everyone. The sound was most definitely emanating from a higher deck.

"Oh s\*\*t, they're above our heads!" Tom stuttered.

"Take it easy, Tommy. If you stay quiet they won't come after you," Lena said.

The Doctor smiled again. His tricorder beeped and he pressed some controls.

"What is it now?" Lena asked.

"I'm now picking up three lifesigns," the Doctor replied.

"We must be getting close. So where are they coming from?" Tom asked.

"Just over twenty metres down this corridor," the Doctor replied.

"Perhaps we should divide our efforts. Mr Paris and I will download their sensor logs. The Doctor and Miss Lena check on the survivors," Tuvok said.

Tom chuckled, "good plan, since Lena only seems to like alive people."

"Haha, very funny Tom," Lena muttered.

Tom and Tuvok walked over to a Borg Distribution Node. Lena and the Doctor continued walking down the corridor. Lena tried not to look at the corpses as they walked through. They both stopped when reached three closed regeneration units.

"This is where the lifesigns are coming from. I think these are Borg Stasis units but most of the components are really strange," Lena said.

She moved her hand towards the unit but a Borg forcefield forced her hand back.

"Curious, why divert their power to this?" the Doctor said. "Do you know how to get through?"

"I think so, I'll need several minutes," Lena replied.

### **Meanwhile:**

Tuvok and Tom continued to work on the Node. They managed to open a panel. Tom knelt down to grab the toolkit he left by his feet on the floor. The two heard a very slight clatter, barely louder than a pebble being nudged, so they ignored it. That was until Tom noticed a small new arrival inside the panel.

"Doctor!" he screeched while backing off several metres. Tuvok calmly scanned the listless creature lying on its back.

The Doctor arrived in a dash. "What is it?" Tom pointed at the panel. The Doctor looked. "Tom, it's dead," he said. He pulled out his medical tricorder and he scanned it. "It had an overdose of electricity, the power in the node was too intense."

Tom didn't budge, beside from his excessive shaking anyway.

"I think I should take it back onto the ship to study it," the Doctor said.

"Yeah, I suppose so," Tom stuttered.

Lena tapped her commbadge. "Janeway to Voyager, we're ready," she said.

In: "Right, Lena, we have a lock on the human."

Lena waited a few seconds.

In: "We have the Human in Sickbay."

Lena heard consoles beeping over the commlink.

In: "We're picking up trans-warp signatures, we're beaming you out of there."

#### **Later that night, Lena's Quarters:**

"How long are they going out?" James asked.

"I dunno, if I knew I would just spy on them at the beginning and end of the date, not the whole thing," Lena replied as she put more blonde streaks in her hair, in front of the mirror.

"You know I do have more better things to do than spy on Craig scoring," James said.

"Ohno, you're not backing out now. You can go out with Jess another time," Lena said. She put the dye back on her table. She picked up the red dye.

"I wasn't planning on doing that," James muttered.

"You can do that tomorrow, okay," Lena said as she put the red dye back on the table. She headed straight for the door. "Lets go then," she said as she walked out. James followed her.

#### **Even later that night:**

Craig and Lisa were going down the corridor, talking quietly. Lisa looked behind her briefly, and she looked forward.

"What's up?" Craig asked.

"I think someone's following us," Lisa replied. Craig looked behind him and he turned back around.

"I don't see anyone," Craig said.

"Well rumour has it that Lena and James were planning on spying on us," Lisa said.

"That's good isn't it," Craig said quietly as they both stopped outside Craig's quarters.

"Yeah, I suppose. But I have a plan," Lisa said.

"Really, what is it?" Craig asked.

Lena and James looked around the corner. Lena stepped back, but James didn't.

"James!" Lena whispered angrily, and she pulled him back. "Do you want them to see you," Lena whispered.

"Isn't that going a little too far?" Craig asked.

"Yeah, that'll be get her to jealous level five," Lisa said.

"What did she say?" Lena asked quietly.

"I dunno," James muttered.

"We need to get closer, I cannot hear anything," Lena whispered.

"We can't get any closer, unless we want to be seen," James said.

"Oh fine, lets just get this over with," Craig said quietly.

Lena and James stared in shock as Lisa kissed Craig briefly. She then walked away. Craig went into his quarters.

"Eew, that can't be good," Lena muttered.

"I need to go and throw up somewhere, see you later," James said and he rushed off.

Lena just stood, staring at the door. Eventually she walked away.

### **The next day, Sickbay:**

Kathryn, Chakotay, Lena and Kiara walked through the main door.

"Report, Doctor," Kathryn said.

"This drone seems to have full Borg implants. This is strange because the drones on the ship looked to have had most of their implants removed. That's why we thought that the ship was a resistance ship," the Doctor said.

"Can you revive him?" Kathryn asked.

"Yes but I don't think he'll be in a good condition, he's been in the Collective for a long time," the Doctor replied.

"Doctor, he is the only one who can tell us how the Sbaracs got onto that ship," Kathryn said.

"Very well," the Doctor said.

He went over to the medical tray and he picked up a hypospray. He injected it into the drone's neck. The other four walked over to the biobed.

The drone slowly woke up.

"Where are we?" the drone asked.

"You're on the Federation Starship Voyager, I'm Captain Janeway," Kathryn said.

"We demand that you return this drone to the Borg," the drone said.

"We can't, your vessel is badly damaged, and we can't risk our ship to return you to the Borg," Chakotay said.

"Release this drone, this vessel is in danger," the drone said.

"What do you mean by that?" Kathryn asked.

"You boarded our ship, you've infected this ship. Let me go! Please let me go!" the drone exclaimed.

The Doctor quickly used a hypospray on the drone.

"What was he talking about?" Chakotay asked as he looked at Lena. She was just standing with her arms folded.

"He panicked. It's common for a drone once released from the collective. Usually they believe that something is going to happen to them," the Doctor said.

"I remember Jessie panicking after being released from the collective," Kathryn said.

"Yeah, but that was probably because of her lack of hair," Lena muttered.

"I suppose you've got a point. Nobody else has shown these symptoms," Chakotay said.

"Ok, that's strange," Lena muttered. Everyone looked her way.

"What is it?" the Doctor asked.

"I think, no I am sensing another presence," Lena muttered. Kiara rolled her eyes.

"What do you mean?" Kathryn asked.

"It feels like there's somebody else in the room," Lena replied.

"It's just your imagination," Kiara muttered.

"I don't think so," Lena said.

### **The Mess Hall:**

Lena and Jessie were sitting at one of the large tables in the centre of the room with Emma.

"I wonder why nobody believes me. It's not that ridiculous, I am telepathic after all," Lena said.

"Yeah, isn't Harry cute," Emma muttered as she stared at Harry.

"Emma, is that all you ever think about?" Jessie asked.

"No, I think Tom and Chakotay are cute too," Emma replied.

"I wish she would stop it. I'm sorta in control of my mind reading abilities, but it's not always certain. Right now Emma's really disturbing me," Lena said. Emma turned to her.

"Geez, I'm sorry," Emma muttered.

"So if your feeling is not a fake, what is haunting the ship?" Jessie asked.

"Who knows, but I have a feeling we're going to find out soon enough," Lena replied.

### **The Astrometrix Lab:**

Chakotay walked through the door.

He saw the drone there, standing with Kiara. He had less implants than he did earlier.

"We have determined what probably happened on the Borg ship," the Doctor said. The drone turned to face Chakotay.

"Well, our ship was heading for the planet you know as Thairo. A Maji fleet stopped us when we were in orbit. We managed to negotiate with them, so we could get supplies. A storm pulled the small sphere down, it crashed near a city called Naptwo. The sphere managed to get repaired and we left orbit a day later. A few hours later in the middle of transwarp, our ship started having technical problems. Also most of our people were disappearing by the minute," the drone said.

"So you think the Sbaracs got aboard the sphere when it crashed?" Chakotay asked.

"That's right," the drone replied.

"I have a feeling there's something else you want to tell me," Chakotay said.

"Yeah, you're right," Kiara said.

"The Sbaracs weren't the only ones that boarded our ship. Drones kept acting differently. We found out what was wrong, a spirit had come aboard and were taking over crewmembers," the drone said.

"Our of curiosity after the last incident, I tried to find patterns in the two books to understand the language. There were many similar passages in this dark power one, all of them that reverse the effects of a restoration. Supposedly one makes the victims' bodies disintegrate, but leave their soul and curse intact," the Doctor said.

"What's that got to do with anything?" Chakotay asked.

"I believe the passage that Lena read the first time, while effective, wasn't the intended one. Arden told me there was a one that destroys both the body and souls, reversing damage like the Kiss of Death for example, stopping the duo for good. Yet you saw what happened," the Doctor said.

"Judging by the way the possessed crewmembers were acting, it sounds like these characters your Lena told us about," the drone said.

Chakotay tapped his commbadge. "Chakotay to Bridge, Red Alert," he said. Over the intercom, they could hear the Red Alert siren coming on.

In: "Chakotay, what is it?"

"Captain, according to some evidence we have, Iinan and or Unu were onboard that Borg ship, they may be on Voyager," Chakotay replied.

In: "So it was them Lena was sensing."

"Yes, so it would seem," Chakotay said.

In: "I'll contact the Ligers, they maybe able to help."

"Good idea, Chakotay out," Chakotay said.

"There's more," Kiara muttered.

"Humour me," Chakotay said.

"There's no way that the bugs could've gotten in the sphere. Probably as soon as Iinan and or Unu had come aboard so did they," Kiara said.

"How will we know for sure when they're aboard without...?" Chakotay mumbled to himself.

"They would probably appear on the most vital deck first. I must warn you though. Iinan and Unu started possessing people as soon as we left orbit of the planet," the drone said.

"What's the point, what do they want?" Chakotay asked.

"They probably want their own body's back I suppose. They can still revive them. They'll probably try to capture their reincarnations so that they can do just that," the Doctor replied.

"So Jessie and James are in more trouble than we are," Chakotay said.

### **The Bridge:**

Craig was talking to Jessie, as she was at her usual station.

"That's the oldest trick there is," Jessie muttered.

"Yeah, but it usually works. Speaking of which, has she said anything yet?" Craig asked.

"Nope, but I have," Jessie replied.

"Really, and what did you say?" Craig asked.

"I said you were a little a\*\*hole," Jessie replied.

"Oh thanks," Craig said.

"By the way, why did er, Lisa, kiss you?" Jessie asked.

"We knew that Lena was spying on us, so Lisa thought that if she did that it would make her more jealous," Craig replied.

"God, Lisa must be brave, or sad, or both," Jessie said.

Lena and James came out of the turbolift. They both headed towards Jessie & Craig. Lena glared at Craig briefly, he didn't seem to care. She then looked at James with a puzzled look on her face.

"That's strange," she muttered.

"What?" Jessie asked.

"I keep sensing a presence," Lena replied. Craig looked at her strangely.

"It might be us, you twit," he said.

"Excuse me!" Lena snapped. Everyone stared at her. "You have some nerve talking to me like that!" she yelled, and stormed back towards the turbolift. She stopped at the door, then walked back the way she came, took a tight hold of James' arm, and dragged him towards the turbolift.

"Hmm, since when has James become Lena's pet dog?" Jessie asked.

"I don't know, don't you even care?" Craig replied.

"No, why should I?" Jessie asked without looking up from the console.

"I know why you should... Jessie," Craig said in a strange way.

"Great, who told you?" Jessie muttered.

"I figured it out for myself," Craig replied.

"That's nice, you know the drill. Don't tell anyone," Jessie said.

"I won't, if you do something for me," Craig said.

"What?" Jessie asked.



"I need you to help me find something," Craig replied. Jessie looked up at him.

"What do you need to find?" she asked. Craig just smiled.

### **Deck Eleven:**

Kiara and the drone came out of the turbolift. He still had his eye piece totally covering his left eye. He had a single, but large nanoprobe in his right cheek. He now had a real arm instead of the artificial arm. He still had lots of implants on his left arm.

As he walked down the corridor he kept touching his new right arm.

"What's wrong?" Kiara asked.

"I haven't had a real arm for over a year. It feels weird," the drone said.

"I've always wondered what it's like to be Borg," Kiara muttered.

"It's a nightmare, believe me. I'm glad it's all over," the drone said.

The familiar sound of Sbaracs came quietly from the turbolift.

"Maybe, not everything is over," the drone muttered.

The sound grew closer as the lift came back to a stop on their deck.

"Kiara, run now!" the drone yelled.

Kiara just stared at the door, suddenly it opened. Millions of Sbaracs ran out of the lift. Both Kiara and the drone ran for their lives.

They both eventually reached Engineering with several other frightened crewmembers. Kiara waited at the door as one crewmember came around the corner.

The Sbaracs were too quick and the crewman was knocked onto the floor. In a matter of seconds he was covered in the bugs.

"Kiara, it's too late, seal the door!" the drone yelled. He was right, the bugs cleared and all that was left of the crewmember was charred flesh, torn clothes, and even bones.

"Kiara, what the hell is going on?" B'Elanna yelled. She came towards the door. "Oh my god!"

The drone pulled Kiara through the door, and it closed.

"Computer, seal the door!" the drone yelled.

Everyone stared at the door as the Sbaracs tried to break through the door, but failed.

"Where on earth did they come from?" B'Elanna asked.

"It's the curse, long story," Kiara replied.

A crewman opened a console and it erupted thousands of Sbaracs. A few seconds later there wasn't much left of the crewman.

B'Elanna ran to another console. She keyed in some commands.

"Torres to Transporter Room Two, transport everyone in Engineering to Deck Five," she said.

In: "Aye Lieutenant."

Everyone dematerialised, the Sbaracs then roamed free around the entire room.

***Captains Log Supplemental: Thousands of Sbaracs have taken over Deck Eleven. I've evacuated the surrounding decks. Also Craig and Jessie have disappeared. According to Chakotay, we're facing another threat that's a lot more dangerous than the bugs themselves. That is why I'm sending Security Teams to find the pair before anything happens.***

**Deck Nine:**

"As soon as dad mentioned Iinan & Unu, I thought that explains what is wrong with Craig," Lena said.

"I don't think Iinan possessed Craig so he could go out with Lisa," James said.

"No, you idiot! Craig knows his life is in danger when he mocks me, yet he still did," Lena said.

"Well, I could understand why Iinan hates you. You did kill him, and Unu," James said.

"Oh thanks for that," Lena muttered.

**Outside Cargo Bay:**

Craig pushed a security officer into the wall. He tried to drag an unconscious Jessie into the Cargo Bay, but he just crashed into a forcefield.

Lena and James arrived on the scene.

Craig ripped open a panel and he pressed a few controls. The forcefield disappeared, and he ran through the door. The forcefield came back up again as Lena and James tried to get through.

Lena tapped her commbadge. "Janeway to Bridge, Craig has kidnapped Jessie. They're in the Cargo Bay on Deck Ten, but we can't get through the forcefield," she said.

In: "Lena, what the hell are you doing near Deck Eleven?"

Lena just shook her head and she tapped her commbadge again.

Inside the Cargo Bay, Craig dumped Jessie on the floor. As he headed over to the containers, Jessie woke up. Craig pulled out a rifle, he quickly turned around and he fired.

Outside, James managed to break down the forcefield using the console at the side wall. He and Lena then went into the room.

They both saw Jessie unconscious on the floor. The room's atmosphere was dusty.

Craig stood up and suddenly Jessie woke up. Craig aimed his phaser rifle at Lena and James. Jessie got up and she walked over to Craig. Both Lena and James noticed that she had a strange evil glint in her eye.

"Ok, we know who you are, so let her go," Lena said.

Craig pressed a few controls on his rifle, and he pointed it at Jessie.

"This will kill if I fire. You wouldn't want me to kill Jessie, or Craig, now would you?" Craig said questioningly.

James lowered his phaser. "What have you done to her?"

"It doesn't matter, my dear incarnation," Craig replied.

"Answer him!" Lena yelled.

Craig smiled and then he turned to Jessie.

"Unu owns this body now, if you don't lower your weapons I'll kill you all," Craig said.

James fired at Craig, he ducked just in time.

"Seems you've made your choice," Craig said. He fired at his rifle towards James, but he missed. The blast hit a container and it disintegrated. "It was a good thing I missed on purpose, I know that disintegration is extremely painful."

"What do you want?" Lena asked.

"For the moment, I just want my incarnation's body for the time being," Craig replied.

"I'm sure we could reach an agreement," Lena said, as she looked at James. She nodded her head slightly. James fired his phaser at Craig again. Craig didn't have time to duck and he fell to the ground. Jessie quickly picked up Craig's rifle, and she aimed it at Lena and James.

"I'm not a monster, I won't kill you," she said. She lowered her rifle slightly. "I surrender, what about you?"

"Let her go then," James said.

"I need her body, sweetie, I'm not surrendering it," Jessie said.

Lena took out her phaser and she aimed it at Jessie.

"You're not going to let her kill Jessie, are you?" Jessie said. Lena smiled, she just shook her head, and she shot her. Jessie overdramatically screeched as she fell to the ground.

"What modulation was that!" James snapped.

"Just stun. What setting did you use on Craig?" Lena grumbled.

"Stun, we'll have to get them both to Sickbay," James said.

### **The Bridge:**

Kathryn walked out of her Ready Room, the red alert light was flashing, the lights had gone down.

"Report!" Kathryn commanded.

"Now we've lost contact with Kiara and the drone," Chakotay said.

"Are you thinking what I'm thinking?" Kathryn stuttered.

"I'm afraid so," Chakotay replied. Kathryn turned to Tuvok.

"Get down there, Commander," she ordered.

Tuvok nodded his head and he walked into the turbolift. Lena watched as he walked out. She then ran towards the lift, and she joined him.

"Which deck were they last on?" Kathryn asked.

"Deck Seven," Harry replied.

"Put up forcefields," Kathryn ordered.

"Aye Captain," Harry replied.

**Deck Seven:**

The drone and Kiara reached a forcefield. The drone pushed Kiara against the wall, and she fell onto the floor. The drone then pulled off an access panel. He started working at it. Kiara heard what sounded like footsteps, she turned her head to see who it was. The drone also turned around.

Tuvok, two other security officers, and Lena had arrived.

"Stand down," Tuvok said as he held up a phaser. The security officers activated their rifles.

The drone smiled evilly. "What are you going to do, shoot me? Go ahead."

Tuvok fired, but the drone's Borg shield blocked out the phaser fire.

The drone grabbed a hold of Kiara's arm, and he dragged her to her feet. He pulled her to stand in front of him, and he wrapped his arm tightly around her neck.

"Do you want to try that again?" the drone asked, and he smiled again.

"You're sick, why do you want Kiara?" Lena said.

"I don't have to explain myself to a little squeaky rat like you," the drone replied. Lena glared at him, she tried to go towards him. "I wouldn't try that, I could easily snap her neck."

Tuvok and one of the security guys had to hold Lena back.

"What are you doing! He can't get away with insulting me like that!" Lena screeched. Tuvok whispered something into Lena's ear. "I know, do you think I bloody care!" she yelled.

The drone laughed. "Now, I think you should give me what I want, and maybe I won't hurt her," he said.

Tuvok pressed a few buttons on his phaser.

"What are you doing?" Lena asked quietly.

Tuvok handed her the phaser. "As a Slayer, you may have better aim, try and fire it at the drone," Tuvok replied. Lena nodded.

Lena then fired the phaser at the drone, this time the Borg Shields didn't work, and he fell onto the floor, taking Kiara with him. Lena and Tuvok went over to them.

**Craig's Quarters:**

Craig answered his door, Lisa was standing there on her own.

"Can I come in?" she asked. Craig stepped to the side, and she walked in. The door closed behind her. "How's the plan getting on?"

"Not very well," Craig replied.

"Have you ever thought that maybe Lena doesn't like you?" Lisa asked.

"I suppose I have," Craig replied quietly.

"Then maybe you should really move on," Lisa said.

"But Lena is probably the only girl that even liked me as a friend. Even when you and I were friends, I could tell you hated me," Craig said.

"That's not true," Lisa muttered.

"Plus, I've fancied a lot of girls, but she's the only girl I've properly been in love with," Craig said.

Lisa sighed. "Well, most of the time the girl never likes you back."

"Besides, how am I suppose to move on. All of the girls on this ship either avoid me, or they beat me up," Craig said.

"What are you talking about? I'm a girl, and I don't do any of those things anymore," Lisa asked.

"Yeah, but the fraction that don't do any of those, don't like me at all," Craig said.

"But I like you," Lisa said.

"Yeah, that's what Lena said," Craig muttered.

"But I bet she didn't mean it the way I did," Lisa said.

"What do you mean?" Craig asked.

"Well, the reason why I started avoiding you years ago, was really because I had a crush on you," Lisa said quietly.

"What!" Craig stuttered.

"Yeah, I thought it wore off, but just recently I noticed that it hadn't," Lisa said.

"Lena's not here, you don't have to put up any show," Craig said.

"I'm not, I mean it," Lisa said.

"Er... I need to get to the Bridge," Craig stuttered.

"What's your problem? I thought you've been waiting for someone to say that about you," Lisa asked.

"Yeah, but I wasn't waiting for you to say it. I told you, I only like Lena now, so I think you'd better go," Craig said and he headed towards the door. He opened it. Lisa walked up to him.

"Face it Craig, she doesn't like you," Lisa said.

"You don't know that," Craig said. Lisa shook her head and she walked out. After a few minutes Craig walked out too.

### **The Bridge:**

Tom looked around the Bridge, everyone was incredibly quiet. He looked towards the opps station. Harry wasn't there, but a guy in a gold uniform was. He walked over to him.

"Where's Harry?" Tom asked.

"Harry said that he needed to check something, so he asked me to look after his station," the guy replied.

"Ohno, I hope it isn't what I think it is," Tom muttered to himself.

Lena was walking down the corridor on her own. Craig ran up to her. Lena noticed, and she tried to ignore him.

"Lena, I need to talk to you," he said.

"Go talk to a wall," Lena muttered.

"It's about Lisa..." Craig said.

"I don't want to hear it," Lena said.

"Why not?" Craig asked.

"Leave me alone," Lena said and she started walking faster. Craig stopped in his tracks. He watched Lena turn the corner, and he turned around to walk the other way.

Lena came to another junction. She heard a Jeffries Tube door opening, so she stopped. Suddenly something hit the back of her head, she fell to the ground. She saw somebody walking up to her before everything turned dark.

Craig stopped again, he turned around.

He thought, "I wonder what that noise was?"

Craig then went down the corridor, he saw an open Jeffries Tube door. He found a hyprospanner on the ground. He tapped his commbadge. "Anderson to Bridge. Captain, I think somebody's been possessed by Iinan again. I'm not far from the shuttle bay."

In: "We're on our way."

A few minutes later, Kathryn and James came along the corridor, and they met up with Craig.

"That's strange, this Jeffries Tube was supposed to be protected by a forcefield, to stop Sbaracs getting through," Kathryn said.

"Weren't they only on Deck Eleven?" James asked.

"According to our sensors, the Sbaracs have spread to Deck Ten and Twelve too," Kathryn replied.

"How come the Sbaracs haven't come through?" Craig asked.

"I don't know. We'd better go and find Lena," Kathryn replied.

They all entered the Jeffries Tube.

They got through to Deck Ten. The doors to the Shuttle Bay were sealed.

"James, try and open that door," Kathryn said.

James headed towards the console near the door. Suddenly it caught fire, and James had to back off. Craig and Kathryn went up to him.

"Are you okay?" Craig asked.

James showed Craig his right hand, it was now severely burned.

"Ouch," Craig muttered.

The shuttle bay doors opened. Craig took James' phaser rifle, and Kathryn aimed her rifle towards the door. The bay seemed empty. Craig aimed the rifle.

"Where is he then?" James asked.

Kathryn took out her tricorder. "He's here, I'm picking up two lifesigns," she said.

They quickly looked in front of them, when they heard the sound of somebody breathing.

A shadow ran towards them. Kathryn turned the light on her rifle on. The light shone on the shadow.

"Lena? Are you ok, where's Harry?" Kathryn asked, she noticed the scratch on her face. "We'd better get you to Sickbay," Kathryn said.

"Are you kidding, I think Harry needs more medical attention, if you know what I mean," Lena said.

"What happened to him?" James asked.

"I kinda beat the crap out of him, he started calling me Makia for some reason," Lena replied.

Harry suddenly jumped down from a ladder. "Found you! Come back to me now, Makia," he said. He put his hand out towards them. Lena put her middle finger up at him and she stepped back.

"This is getting really tiresome now, Iinan. You're not going to get anywhere if you keep doing this," Kathryn said.

"That's what you think. The longer I take to capture Unu and my incarnation, the more Sbaracs there will be. So in the end it would be safer for your crew if he, and Unu's incarnation would just join us," Harry said.

"Well if that's the case, off you go James," Craig said, and he tried to push James towards Harry. James whacked him on the head.

"Oh yeah, problem solved," he grumbled.

"We have ways of blocking your Sbaracs, Iinan, your empty threats don't scare us," Kathryn said, ignoring Craig and James.

"If that's the way you want it, then that's the way you'll have it," Harry said, then he collapsed.

"Why did he do that?" Craig asked.

"I think he may be trying to scare us," Kathryn replied as she turned back towards the door.

"And why do you think that?" Craig asked.

"Why don't you see for yourself," Kathryn replied. Craig, James and Lena quickly turned around. Sbaracs were running towards them from the far end of the corridor outside. "Craig, take Lena to Sickbay," Kathryn said, as she pointed towards the Jeffries Tube.

Lena and Craig headed towards the Jeffries Tube. Lena climbed in first, but Craig didn't follow her in.

"Craig!" Kathryn yelled.

"Someone should get Harry out," he said.

"Lena, go on your own," Kathryn commanded.

"I don't think so, you'll need my help," Lena said. Kathryn slammed the panel to close the door in her face.

James looked like he thought of something, and he went over to the Shuttle Bay console.

"What are you doing?" Kathryn demanded furiously.

James didn't answer, he merely worked at the console. Craig dragged Harry over to the Jeffries Tube, only to be surprised by a thump against the door and a brand new dent. Kathryn reluctantly opened the door to let the two through. She heard the telltale sound of a forcefield springing up.

The Sbaracs were nearly at James' feet when he decided to run towards the others. Kathryn didn't get why until she heard the shuttlebay doors beginning to open. He gestured at her to go into the tube, but she stood her ground firmly. "Ten seconds," he told her.

Kathryn begrudgingly clambered inside, James only a second after her, slamming the door behind him.

### **Sickbay:**

The Doctor finished treating Harry and Lena. He walked over to Kathryn.

"Captain, I may have a scientific explanation to how the Sbaracs got onboard the ship," the Doctor said.

"What is it?" Kathryn tiredly asked.

"During our last trip to Thairo, I picked up a dead Sbarac. Mr Paris discovered another on the Borg ship, which I brought here for testing. Earlier today I noticed they were gone. I don't know how, but perhaps they came back to life, and bred," the Doctor replied.

"Somehow I don't think two Sbaracs turned into thousands in a day," Kathryn said.

"So you believe that the curse did it?" the Doctor asked.

"It's a better explanation than yours," Kathryn replied.

"But I thought you didn't believe in things like curses," the Doctor said.

"On this ship I'm really starting to believe in anything," Kathryn said bitterly before walking outside. There she ran into Kiara, the drone and his security escort. Kiara looked at her expectantly. "She's okay. We need more information," she said in the drone's direction. She walked off before he could. They all followed quickly.

He shook his head many times, almost timidly. "I wish I had some."

"So the only way to get rid of Iinan and the Sbaracs is to give him what he wants?" Kiara said.

Kathryn grunted when they reached the turbolift. They squeezed into it. "Deck Seven," she ordered. "You mean James, that's a bad idea. At least with randoms he's a little less dangerous. I wonder..."

"Wait a second, the only way to get rid of him is to give him what he wants," the drone muttered.

Kiara looked a little annoyed, "erm, I said that."

The turbolift arrived at the destination. They stepped out.

"What are you suggesting?" Kathryn asked.

"Pretend you are going to hand this James over, as a distraction. Use these books to destroy Iinan for good this time," the drone replied.

Kathryn frowned, "if we actually had them still, he would be trying to regenerate himself and his girlfriend, not playing musical chairs with the crew. The Doctor was only studying copies, scans of them we have in our database."

"Regenerate what exactly? All that's left of them is dust," Kiara said.

"It might be enough," Kathryn said.



"But they have the same problem we have, they'd need to use the replicators to get the book they want," Kiara said.

"I suppose that'll give us more time to stall," Kathryn said.

"Exactly," the drone said.

The sound of Sbaracs started again. They burst out of the nearest Jeffries Tube.

Kathryn tapped her commbadge. "Janeway to Bridge, the Sbaracs are on Deck Seven, beam everybody off that deck!"

In: "Ok, standby."

Kathryn, Kiara, the team and the drone backed off quickly as the Sbaracs ran after them. The drone stumbled onto the floor, Kiara and Kathryn stopped. They saw the Sbaracs covering his body. Kathryn took a hold of Kiara's arm and she dragged her down the corridor. Then they dematerialised.

### **The Conference Room:**

"Sounds like one hell of a dangerous plan," Chakotay said.

"Ooh yes, chain-saw time!" Emma giggled. A lot of the senior staff looked at her, some confused, others bewildered. "What?" she squeaked innocently.

James was one of the bewildered ones, he tried to shake it off. Her smiling in his general direction didn't help. "No, and very much no."

"Spoilsport," Emma giggled.

Lena and Craig walked in the room in the middle of an argument. "So this was one of your silly tricks!" Lena yelled.

"It's not silly, it just kinda backfired," Craig muttered.

"Do you expect me to believe that Lisa fancies you!" Lena yelled.

Nearly everyone sniggered.

"I don't know who you think you are! Toying with me like that, it sickens me! I don't want anything to do with you anymore!" Lena yelled.

"But Lena, I did it because I love you," Craig said.

Everyone glared at them both, obviously the pair hadn't noticed.

"So I've f\*\*\*\*\*g heard!" Lena yelled.

"Do you two mind, this a meeting!" Kathryn yelled. The two turned to face her, both turned red.

"Oh, didn't notice," Craig muttered.

Lena just growled and she sat down on the nearest seat. Craig did the same.

Everyone tried to ignore what happened.

"Lilly, when's your brother bringing your ship back?" Kathryn asked.

"I contacted him like you told me to, but he said he was caught up in something," Lilly replied.

**Meanwhile:**

Dave was indeed caught up in something, he was caught in a strange web thing on a planet. Carly was there too, she was laughing her head off at the sight of him.

"Teehee, you've been trapped nearly all day," Carly laughed.

"It's not funny, just stop laughing and help me down!" Dave yelled.

Carly went into hysterics as a giant spider thing arrived on the web.

"Oh s\*\*t!" Dave yelled.

**Back on Voyager:**

"Of course," Kathryn grunted. "Remember don't do anything until Team Two give the signal. The Doctor's team will then recover the texts we need from the replicator. Timing is everything here. If Iinan and Unu get them too and prepare to regenerate, we must go in to stop them. James, Jessie, what you have to do is more dangerous."

Tom sniggered, nearly everybody glared at him. Chakotay rolled his eyes, "we have no way of knowing how the possession process works. He can't grab whoever he wants, clearly, or he would've already." Harry was about to say something. "No, I don't believe it's on purpose. The bugs are a sideeffect of his presence, sure."

Tuvok's eyebrow raised quizzically. "Something Stuart has or done has prevented his possession. We discover what that is, we can essentially control the spirit."

"He must've aimed for him, then reflected, bounced and got Craig. But what about Harry and that Borg drone? Why them?" Jessie said.

"Iinan already knew from the first attempt," Chakotay sighed. He focused on James busy grimacing. "Well?"

"I really have no clue," he said. "Though I was thinking it was weird that only Iinan is freely possessing people, while Unu has to be summoned by him."

Tom brightened up, "ah ha, that's it. How did he do that, then we can use that to summon *him*."

Lena stared glumly at the table. "Maybe..." she winced, some of the table looked at her. "I had to grab Unu's remains in a hurry, the underground was caving in. Their dust was mixed together." Tom snorted yet again, no one knew why. He quietly sniggered to himself until Lena glared at him in disgust.

"The Cargo Bay," Jessie said abruptly. "That's where he took me to get possessed. What's in there?"

A lot of the room noticed the Doctor looking a little twitchy. Before anyone could ask, he spoke up, "that's where I stored their remains, for safe keeping."

"That's it then. Doc tells me where they are, I grab them and..." James said, trailing off with worry, "and then?" He looked at Craig. He meekly shrugged. "Proximity woke him up last time, maybe just having the dust will help?"

Chakotay sighed, "it might have to do."

"Ok then. So is everybody else sure about what they're doing?" Kathryn asked.

"No, why am I getting the boring job?" Emma asked.

"Well, if you're with us, you'll probably start a fight before we even need to," Kathryn replied.

"No I wouldn't, now where did I put my chain-saw?" Emma said.

"No, no one's getting sawwed for god's sake," Chakotay stuttered.

"Lets get this show on the road," Kathryn said.

Lena and Lilly were spying on Jessie and James from around the corner.

"Aw come on Iinan, get possessing," Lena whispered.

"I don't think this is a good idea, Iinan might see us," Lilly muttered.

"I don't think so, somehow," Lena whispered.

They both noticed that James was acting differently.

"Thank god for that, lets go," Lena whispered.

"Er, Lena, we're supposed to find out where he's going to take her now," Lilly whispered.

"Always the critic," Lena muttered.

#### **Deck Five:**

In: "Janeway to er, Janeway. James is acting kinda possessed now."

"Don't worry about it Lena, he's been acting like that since Interactions," Harry said.

Kiara slapped him on the head. "You're an idiot," she said.

"Lena, where is he taking Jessie?" Kathryn asked.

In: "I dunno yet, Iinan's in a yappy mood."

Everyone groaned.

In: "Lilly here, they're going now. Jessie should really get some acting lessons. If there was no plan she would've put up a fight by now."

Everyone groaned again.

"Ok, lets go, we'll meet you where you are now," Kathryn said.

#### **Meanwhile:**

"Damn!" Tom yelled.

"What is it?" Neelix asked.

"Someone's shut down this replicator too," Tom replied.

"Who?" Tani asked.

"I have no idea, hang on a second. Only one replicator is working, the one in the Cargo Bay on Deck Ten," Tom replied.

"But that's where Iinan and Jessie are," Triah pointed out.

"Sounds a little suspicious, doesn't it?" Tom said.

"But it looks like we have no choice," Neelix said.

"Yeah, lets get going," Tom said.

### **The Jeffries Tube:**

Kathryn, B'Elanna, Kiara, Harry, Tuvok and some red shirts were quickly making their way towards Deck Ten. B'Elanna and Kiara near the back, and they were the only ones who heard the sound of Sbaracs. B'Elanna stopped, she turned her head to look behind her. Sure enough, Sbaracs were coming their way.

"Captain, Sbaracs are coming!" B'Elanna yelled. She quickly crawled back the way she came, and she ripped open an access panel. She started fiddling with it.

"The power's down on this deck, how can we get a forcefield up?" Kiara asked.

"Watch and learn," B'Elanna replied. The Sbaracs were only a metre away, everyone but B'Elanna and Kiara had gotten to safety onto the next deck. B'Elanna finished what she was doing and headed towards the others.

The Sbaracs caught up but they hit a blue forcefield. B'Elanna and Kiara caught up with the others.

"How did you do that?" Kiara asked.

"It's simple, but yet not simple," B'Elanna replied.

"Oh technobabble, got it," Kiara said.

### **Cargo Bay:**

"Computer, now replicate me the Book of Death," James said.

"So much for not knowing how to use the replicator," Jessie muttered quietly.

"Only authorised persons may use the replicators. Please state your authorisation code," the computer said.

"How's this for an authorisation code?" James said, he ripped open the access panel on the replicator, and he pulled out some of the wires and stuff.

"Access granted," the computer said. The Book of Death appeared and James picked it up.

"Well, we should get on with the ceremony, shouldn't we," James said.

### **Elsewhere on Deck Ten:**

"Ohno, we've got company," Tani said.

Tom and the rest of his team turned to see Sbaracs coming after them.

"They never give in do they?" Tom said.

"I'm ready, Tom," Neelix said.

"Good," Tom said.

"What are you guys doing?" Triah asked.

"Wait and see," Tom replied, he walked down the corridor where the Sbaracs were. He then went down another corridor, the Sbaracs followed him. "NOW!" Tom yelled.

Neelix pressed a few buttons on a nearby wall panel. Tom beamed away just before the Sbaracs reached him. A forcefield went around them, trapping them all in one spot.

"They won't be bothering us now," Tom smiled.

**Cargo Bay:**

Lena, Craig, Chakotay, Lilly, & Naomi were watching the scene from the top deck.

"Er, I think we should get down there, looks like Iinan's getting ready for the ceremony," Lena said.

"Ouch, that's gotta hurt," Craig muttered as he watched James/Iinan knock Jessie out.

James seemed like he was sensing something. He went over to a console, and he quickly pressed in some commands.

"Oh no!" Lena screeched.

"What?" Lilly asked.

"Look," Lena replied, as she put her hand out. It hit a forcefield that was in front of them, and was surrounding the centre of the bay.

"How can we get in?" Chakotay asked.

"We'll have to disable it," Craig replied.

"We'll have to be quick, the ceremony won't take long," Lena said.

James opened the book, and he started reading from it.

"Oh crap," Craig muttered.

"No, no worries, he's only getting Unu to possess Jessie," Lena said.

As soon as she said that Jessie woke up again. She quickly sat, and stood up. She walked over to James.

"Iinan?" she said.

"Yes, it's me," James said.

"Eew, gross," Naomi muttered as James and Jessie started kissing. Lena just rolled her eyes.

"What's so gross?" Chakotay asked as he & Craig were working at a console.

"Er, nothing," Lena muttered.

The forcefield went down. "Okay, lets go," Chakotay said, and they all headed to the main doors.

Jessie and James noticed everybody coming through the doors.

"Looks like we have company," Jessie said.

"Luckily I was prepared for this," James said, he picked the Book of Death up. He started reading from it.

"What's he doing?" Chakotay asked. Everyone shrugged their shoulders.

Suddenly the ship shook. Everyone looked around, looking all nervous, well nearly everybody.

The doors opened. Everyone turned to look towards the doors. They all gaped in shock as all the dead crewmembers were now alive again, and they were heading towards them.

"Does that answer your question," Kiara muttered, she looked towards Lena. She sighed and she rolled her eyes. Lena was hiding behind Chakotay, shuddering like mad.

"Lena, are you okay?" Chakotay asked.

"Dead bodies, eww!" Lena squealed.

Suddenly all the dead crewmembers pulled out a knife each. Then suddenly they attacked everyone.

Jessie and James just watched, both with identical smug looks on their faces.

"This is entertaining," Jessie said.

"Yep, sure is," James said.

**Meanwhile:**

Tom and co reached the replicator, that is on the higher deck of the cargo bay.

"Ohno, somebody has mucked up the replicator," Tom muttered.

"I'll try to fix it," Triah said.

"Aw cool, look at all those mummies," Emma said as she looked down at the lower deck. Evil C and Tani came over to her, and looked too.

"Oh my god, they're all the people that were in the morgue," Tani said.

"How come they're moving?" Evil C asked.

"Who knows, lets go down and beat some mummy butt," Emma said and she ran down, Evil C followed her.

They both reached the battlezone.

Harry was attacked from behind by a zombie. He didn't get away in time, and he was stabbed in the shoulder. He fell to the ground.

"Nooooooooo!" Emma screamed, she activated her chain-saw. She ran over and she cut off the zombie's head.

Tuvok was caught in a fight with two zombies. One caught a hold of him by the neck, and it used the knife to cut his throat. He fell to the ground.

"I don't think the fight's going to well," Tani said as she looked over the banister.

"Well if we get the replicator working, we can replicate the book, then we get rid of those zombie's," Tom said.

"Well you'd better hurry," Triah said.

One zombie came after Lena, she shuddered as she pushed it away from her. One zombie slashed her in the arm. Kiara came over to her.

"Are you okay?" she asked.

"No... eew, look behind you," Lena said as she pointed behind Kiara, shuddering as usual. Kiara turned around but it was too late, the zombie knocked her onto the ground.

"That's it mummy, you attacked the wrong girl!" Lena screamed, and she attacked the zombie with no fear.

Kathryn became distracted, and a zombie attacked her. Everyone backed away from Lena as she got extremely angry.

"That's the final straw!" Lena screeched and she beat up all the zombie's around her.

Chakotay ran over to Kathryn, and he checked her pulse. Lena ran towards him.

"Dad! Watch out!" she yelled. Chakotay turned around, but he was too late. He got stabbed straight away. He collapsed. "Nooooooooo! That's it, you're dead!" Lena yelled and she beat the crap out of the zombie.

Meanwhile Tani and Neelix were still watching.

"Crap, I can't get this to work," Triah said. Tom knelt down next to her.

"Here I'll take care of it," Tom said.

Triah stood up, and she looked over the banister.

"I think some of us should go down and help, it's getting rather messy down there," Triah said.

"I'll go with you," Tani said. She and Triah headed down to where the others were.

Meanwhile, Lena was still beating the crap out of the zombies.

As soon as Triah and Tani arrived, one zombie slashed Triah in the face. She grew extremely angry.

"My face! You'll pay for that!" Triah snapped, and she punched the zombie in the face.

Lena finished beating one zombie up. James came up behind her. Lena turned around.

"You're good, very good," James said.

"Duh! I'm a Slayer," Lena muttered.

"I bet you won't be able to beat me," James said.

"But, I don't want to fight you. In my opinion, you're still James," Lena said.

"If you insist, only cowards back out like that," James said.

"Who are you calling a coward!" Lena yelled.

"You," James replied. Lena fumed. "If you don't think you can beat me, I understand. I'm sure I can find somebody else to fight with, you know someone's who not a weak little nobody."

Lena pushed James hard, but he hit her. They both started fighting.

Jessie smiled, and she looked around the room. She headed straight over to Tani. Tani noticed and she headed over to her. Jessie just hit her in the face.

"You're not Jessie, but in a way you are," Tani said, and she hit her back. The two got into a fight. Jessie stole a knife of a zombie, and she stabbed Tani in the chest. She collapsed onto the ground.

"What a waste," Jessie muttered.

Lena was knocked onto the ground, she tried to get up, but James held her down his foot. Just like Jessie, he stole a knife off a zombie. Lena struggled to get away, but it was too late, she got stabbed in the stomach.

"Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!" Craig screamed as he watched the scene.

**Meanwhile:**

"Bingo, the replicator is working," Tom said. He pressed some commands, and the Book of the Living appeared. Neelix went over to the banister.

"Uhoh, our Book reader is hurt!" Neelix muttered. Tom ran over to the banister.

"Craig, Lilly get Lena over here!" Tom yelled.

Craig and Lilly rushed over to Lena, who was still alive but in a lot of pain. They both helped her to her feet. Craig struggled all of a sudden, he noticed Lilly had fallen onto the ground. He saw a bleeding wound on the back of her head.

"Ohno, little help!" he yelled. Nobody was available.

Everyone who was left was fighting a zombie. Emma had somehow got herself into a fight with James.

Craig picked Lena up, and he headed over to Tom and Neelix. They handed Craig the book, and they went to help who was left.

Emma got pushed against the wall, James was about to stab her with the knife, but somebody stopped him by taking a hold of his arm. James merely pushed the culprit backwards. Emma noticed. She got away from him to re-aim her weapon. James was about to go after her when he and Jessie heard Lena's voice from afar.

Lena finished reading from the book. James and Jessie screamed in agony and they collapsed to the ground. All of the zombies collapsed too. Lena collapsed onto Craig as she fell unconscious.

"Now that we've gotten rid of Iinan and Unu, we just need to get rid of the Sbaracs," B'Elanna said.

"I've got an idea," Emma said.

"What is it?" B'Elanna asked.

"We could beam them all in here, open the cargo bay doors, and they'll all be sucked into space," Emma said.

Craig winced, "again? The Delta Flyer is still floating outside." Tom did a doubletake.

Emma shrugged, "I could get a flamethrower, that'd be more fun."

"Um no, open door's great but we have a lot of injured people in here, we'll have to get them out first," Tom said.

"Beam them all to Sickbay," B'Elanna said. Everyone who was left ran out of the bay. Tom started working on a console. All of the injured dematerialised. And then a huge horde of Sbaracs rematerialised in the bay. They headed towards the doors, they closed, but one Sbarac got through. But nobody noticed.

"Come on, lets get to Sickbay," Tom said. Suddenly he felt a strange pain in his foot. The pain moved all the way up to chest.



B'Elanna looked at him with a worried expression. "What's wrong?" she asked. The pain got worse. Everyone noticed a large lump moving up his arm. Tom rolled his sleeve. The lump went up further, and it reached his head. He screamed in pain and he collapsed. "Beam him to Sickbay, quick!" B'Elanna exclaimed.

Emma quickly ran over to the console, and she worked on it. Tom beamed away.

"Open the Cargo Bay doors," B'Elanna commanded. Emma smiled evilly, and she worked on the console. They heard the doors opening, then silence. Everyone sighed in relief.

"Thank god, I think it's all over," Neelix said.

### **Sickbay:**

The power in Sickbay came back online, the Doctor appeared. He spent a few seconds scanning everybody.

"Well?" B'Elanna said questioningly.

"Don't worry about it, if I just have some help I can treat everybody," the Doctor said.

"Right," B'Elanna said.

***Captains Log Supplemental: Everyone is recovering from their injuries, so now we're carrying on with our journey.***

### **The Ready Room:**

Chakotay walked in. "How are you feeling?" he asked.

"Fine, you?" Kathryn replied.

"I'm fine, knowing that you are," Chakotay said. Kathryn walked up to him.

"You know I've been thinking about us, and I've reached a conclusion," Kathryn said.

"Really, and what's that?" Chakotay asked. Kathryn stepped closer to him, and she started kissing him.

### **Sickbay:**

Craig walked in, he stared in awe at the new Lena. She had short purple hair, with light purple strands. Her hair was cut and styled. Craig walked up to her.

"Lena, you look great. Actually, you look more than great, you look beautiful," Craig said, and he turned red.

"Stop sucking up, I'm still mad at you," Lena said.

"Yeah, but why?" Craig asked.

"For stating the truth," Lena replied.

"About what?" Craig asked.

"You said I was jealous, and er, I was," Lena muttered in response.

"Well, er..." Craig muttered.

"I er, I should have told you earlier," Lena muttered.

"Oh god, I just can't believe you've just said that. You don't believe how happy you've made me," Craig said. Lena smiled meekly.

The Doctor walked in, his eyes widened. He turned around and he went back into his office.

He thought, "it's about time too."

**THE END**