

Episode 2.21

Suicidal

The Lillyia Fleet:

Everything seemed normal on the Bridge, but it wasn't. Dave looked around the room as he walked in. He suddenly panicked when he saw Carly at the helm, and Scot in the Captain's chair.

"What's this? Another suicide mission?" Dave asked.

Carly and Scot glared at him in response.

"I'd like to see you do better in the Captains chair," Scot muttered.

Dave folded his arms and he tried to look smug. "Well I was in charge of this ship when you were still rotting away in stasis.. so move over," he said.

Scot rolled his eyes. "I'm always in charge until Lilly, er I mean the Captain comes to duty," he said.

"Oh, so it's still Lilly is it?" Carly giggled.

Emma came onto the Bridge.

"So, where is Lilly then?" Dave asked.

"Can I call her Lilly?" Carly asked.

"Hey, I'm allowed to call her that, she is my sister after all," Dave moaned.

"K, whatever," Carly muttered.

"I don't know where she is, she's usually on the Bridge at this time. I'll go and get her," Scot said. He stood up and he headed for the door.

"I know, I know, I have the Bridge," Dave said. Scot looked at him, and he raised his eyebrow.

"Carly, you have the Bridge," Scot said and he walked out. Dave looked at Carly with a gobsmacked expression on his face.

Carly left the helm and she sat in the Captain's chair. She stuck her tongue out at Dave and she got comfortable in the chair.

"Well at least the ship will fly better when no-ones at the helm," Emma said.

"What's going on? Since when does Carly outrank me?" Dave asked. Emma shrugged her shoulders.

"Ok Davey, get mopping," Carly said and she brought a mop out of nowhere.

"I'm not the bloody cleaner!" Dave yelled back.

"You are now," Carly said. Dave took the mop off her and he threw it onto the ground.

"I'm not your servant, it should be me in charge not you!" Dave yelled.

Carly stood up and she did a Janeway pose.

"I'm in charge, so deal with it!" Carly yelled. Dave pushed her like kids usually do. Carly pushed back. This went on for another ten minutes.

Emma groaned. "Looks like I'm the only mature one here." She brought out a bottle of Cherry Coke. After the first sip she was instantly hyper.

Not far from Lilly's Quarters:

Scot was wandering down the corridors getting more worried by the minute. He hated having to talk to Lilly since she was still at his throat. He finally reached her door, and he slowly pressed the door chime.

He waited for a few seconds, but nobody answered. He punched in a password on the door panel. The door opened.

"Predictable Lilly," he muttered to himself as he walked into the room.

The room was dark as he made his way in. He headed straight for the bedroom, the door opened and he went inside.

He instantly rushed over to the computer and he pressed in a few commands.

In: "Transporter Room here."

"Listen, you're going to have to beam the Captain to Voyager's Sickbay, we have a medical emergency," Scot said in a frantic way. He looked back over at Lilly, she was lying on her bed with blood on her throat. He then saw a blood covered knife in her left hand. "Actually, beam me there too," Scot said.

It wasn't long before Scot and Lilly beamed away.

Voyager, the Bridge:

Kathryn walked over to Tom who was looking a little uneasy. She put a hand on his shoulder.

"Are you ok, Tom?" she asked.

"Yeah, it's just a little hot in here that's all," Tom replied.

"It is? It seems pretty normal to me," Kathryn said.

"Must be just me then," Tom muttered.

Kathryn looked around the Bridge, she noticed that a few people were missing. She walked over to Chakotay.

"Chakotay, where is Harry, James and Jessie?" Kathryn asked.

"I don't know, they must've slept in, I'll contact them if you want," Chakotay replied.

Kathryn nodded, and she sat down in her chair.

Sickbay:

Doctor Jones has his hands full. Lilly was lying on one biobed, Harry was unconscious on another, and so was Jessie.

"Would both of you just go into my office. I can't treat them if you're talking to me!" Doctor Jones yelled angrily. James and Scot walked off, and they quickly headed to the office. Doctor Jones rolled his eyes and he shook his head. "Why can't it be single people, and people who don't have close friends who come into Sickbay," he muttered to himself.

"Hey, I'm not going out with Lilly," Scot said from the office.

"Ok, whatever," Doctor Jones muttered.

Lee rushed into the room. "Hi Jones, reporting for duty," he said.

"Finally, I want you to scan Harry and Jessie. For some weird reason they won't wake up from what looks like to be nightmares. Find out what's wrong, and tell those idiots in my office. I'll treat Lilly," Doctor Jones said.

"Aye aye, Doc," Lee said and he went over to Harry first.

Harry was twisting and turning in his sleep, and Lee tried to keep him still as he tried to scan him. He then went over to Jessie, who wasn't as hard to keep still.

Lee then headed into the office. "Ok boyfriends.. " Lee started. He laughed nervously as the two guys just glared at him. "Forget I said that," Lee said.

"Why are you telling me? I don't even know that other guy," Scot asked, and he walked away.

"Oh, I thought Doc told me to, oh never mind. According to the tricorder Jessie and Harry are just having trouble waking up from their nightmares. I'll have to use drugs to wake them up," Lee said.

"Why can't they wake up?" James asked.

"God only knows, I'll find out if you want," Lee replied.

"Wake them up first," James said.

"Ah, ok then. Who is that other guy then, I thought he was a friend of Harry's," Lee asked.

"Lilly's stalker I think," James replied.

"Hey! I heard that, we were just good friends," Scot grumbled.

Lee laughed slightly. "Sounds familiar, huh James?" Lee asked. He quickly backed out of the office after receiving another glare.

The Lillyia Bridge:

Emma was once again asleep on her station. Dave and Carly were still fighting.

In: "Voyager to the Lillyia, respond."

Emma jumped awake, and she pressed a few buttons. The viewscreen showed the Voyager Bridge. Carly and Dave quickly stopped fighting and they tried to look normal.

"Just thought that I should tell you that Lilly is in our Sickbay, and so is your first officer," Kathryn said.

"Sickbay? What for?" Dave asked.

"Doctor Jones believes that she attempted suicide," Kathryn replied.

"Suicide? That doesn't sound like her," Dave muttered.

"Cool! How did she do it?" Emma asked.

"She slit her throat," Kathryn replied.

"Cool, this I gotta see," Emma said.

"You're a nice friend," Carly muttered.

"Why is Williams in Sickbay?" Dave asked.

"He was the one who found her," Kathryn replied.

"Oh, ok," Dave muttered.

Sickbay:

Doctor Jones finished treating Lilly, and he was in the process of reviving her.

Lee was injecting Harry and Jessie with something. It wasn't long before they both woke up. James and Scot snuck back into the main part of Sickbay.

Harry and Jessie looked around all confused.

"How did I end up here?" Harry asked.

"We had a bit of trouble waking you up," Lee replied.

James and Scot came over to Harry, Jessie and Lee.

"Did you have a bit of a nightmare?" James asked.

"How did you know?" Jessie replied.

Lee sniggered. "You both were kinda tossing and turning in your sleep," he said.

Jessie and Harry went bright red.

"What happened?" James asked.

Jessie blushed even more, but Harry seemed to calm down.

"I dreamt that Tom were in an alien prison camp. It was like I was reliving it," Harry replied.

Everyone looked Jessie's way.

"What about you?" Lee asked with interest.

"Nothing that could interest any of you," Jessie replied.

"It must've been embarrassing," Scot muttered as he folded his arms.

"No, of course not," Jessie stuttered.

Harry and Lee tried to keep a straight face.

"Maybe you'd feel better if you just told me later," James said.

Jessie laughed nervously, but shook her head.

"Wow, it looked like she was having a less frightening dream than Harry did, yet she doesn't want to say what happened," Scot said.

"Maybe she was having one of those silly dreams that only kids have," Lee said.

"Not true, at all," Jessie said.

"Seriously though, you're going to have to tell us. It might have something to do with why you and Harry couldn't wake up," Lee said.

"Well it was like Harry's, it was like reliving something that's happened in my life which I don't remember," Jessie said.

"I got it!" Lee exclaimed suddenly. Everyone looked at him. "Maybe, for some odd reason, she's remembering what happened during the love spell. That's why she won't even tell Jamesy here."

Jessie went bright red again, and she shook her head. "Good theory, but the wrong one," she said.

"Damn, I would've considered sleeping with James during a lovespell, after a lot of vodka, a nightmare," Lee said.

"Hey!" James snapped.

"Well it's probably true," Lee said. James slapped him in the back of the head.

"You said too much," Scot muttered. All he got for a response was a groan.

Doctor Jones managed to revive Lilly, and he woke her up. Scot went over to them.

"She'll be just fine thanks to my medical expertise," Doctor Jones boasted.

"What the hell am I doing here?" Lilly asked.

Doctor Jones looked nervously at Scot.

"You were found in your quarters with a slit throat," Doctor Jones replied.

Lilly instinctly felt the front of her neck. "Who the hell did it?" she asked.

"Erm, I found the knife in your hand," Scot replied.

"You're not thinking I did it?" Lilly asked in disbelief.

"According to the sensors there was no one else in your quarters all last night," Doctor Jones replied.

"Oh come on, why would I try killing myself?" Lilly asked.

"I don't know, that's what I want to find out," Doctor Jones replied.

Lee came over to Doctor Jones. "Doccie, I think I have something," he said.

"Don't call me that, what have you found?" Doctor Jones asked.

"Well I've found out that Harry and Jessie weren't having nightmares," Lee replied.

"They weren't, what was it then?" Doctor Jones asked.

"My guess is they were having flashbacks, while still asleep," Lee replied.

"Hmm, this is strange. Give them one of those monitors, I want to see what they see," Doctor Jones said.

"Ohno, you're not giving me one of those things!" Jessie yelled from where she was.

"I don't think you should with Jessie, she was so embarrassed by what she saw that she didn't want to tell us," Lee said.

"Well I want to know why we couldn't wake them up. I'm thinking these flashbacks will have something to do with it," Doctor Jones said.

The Ready Room:

Kathryn was sitting at her desk drinking her second cup of coffee of the day. The door chimed.

"Come in," she said.

Doctor Jones walked in holding a PADD, and he went straight up to the desk.

"Captain, my status report," he said, and he handed the PADD to Kathryn. She took it off him, and she read it.

"So Lilly claims that she can't remember anything after going into her quarters last night," Kathryn said.

"Yes Captain, there's more," Doctor Jones said.

Kathryn continued to read the PADD. "Harry and Jessie had flashbacks, of what?" she asked.

"Mr Kim claims he had a dream about a prison with the only escape being a chute, Jessie won't say what she saw," Doctor Jones replied.

"A chute? That happened but he and Tom weren't the ones in this prison, it was James and Jessie," Kathryn said.

"What do you expect, they're the writers favourite characters," Doctor Jones muttered.

"My point is, that there's nothing that happened to him that could make it seem like a nightmare. Why won't Jessie tell you what happened in her flashback?" Kathryn asked.

"I have a theory that it was something embarrassing," Doctor Jones replied.

"Oh, I see," Kathryn muttered.

"Well I've put a monitor on both Harry and Jessie, so if they have more flashbacks I'll know about it," Doctor Jones said.

"Right. Is Lilly ok now?" Kathryn asked.

"Yes, and I'm finding it difficult to believe that it was suicide. For one thing there is no reason why she should, and secondly I scanned her, she doesn't seem to be suffering from depression," Doctor Jones replied.

"Something strange is happening here," Kathryn muttered.

In: "Bridge to Doctor Jones, you'd better get here quickly!"

Doctor Jones rushed out of the room, Kathryn followed him.

Triah was lying in the middle of the floor, trying desperately to breathe. Doctor Jones pulled a tricorder out and he scanned her quickly.

"I don't understand it. Somebody beam us to Sickbay quickly," Doctor Jones said.

Tuvok nodded, and he worked at his station. Doctor Jones and Triah dematerialised.

"Chakotay, are you thinking what I'm thinking?" Kathryn asked.

"So far everyone who's affected were in that awaymission a few months back," Chakotay replied.

"My thoughts exactly. Contact Emma and James, tell them to get to Sickbay as soon as possible. Tom, you should go too," Kathryn said. She turned towards Tom.

Tom was just about to leave his station when it suddenly set a light. He backed away quickly, but a strange mini lightning bolt came from the console and it hit him in the face. He screamed and he collapsed onto the ground. Horrific burns covered his face and neck.

Kathryn and Chakotay rushed over to him. Chakotay looked at the console, it seemed perfectly normal. Kathryn turned to Tuvok.

"Beam Tom to Sickbay, now!" she commanded. Tuvok nodded, and Tom beamed away not long afterwards.

Chakotay went over to the helm, and he worked at it.

"I don't understand, there's nothing wrong with it," he said.

"But we saw it set alight, how come it's acting normally now?" Kathryn asked.

"I don't know," Chakotay muttered.

Sickbay:

Emma came in through the main door, and she met up with James, Jessie, Lilly and Harry.

"Can someone tell me what's going on?" she asked.

"Beats me. Triah arrived here unable to breath, then Tom came in looking like he'd been set on fire," James replied.

"Cool, barbecued meat!" Emma squealed.

Everyone who heard her shuddered at the thought.

"Supposedly everyone who had to deal with that murderous shapeshifter might be infected," Jessie said.

"So how come nothing's happened to me and James yet? I want something to happen to me," Emma moaned.

Doctor Jones and Lee finished treating Triah and Tom. Doctor Jones came over to the others. Meanwhile Scot was still hanging around like a dope.

"I'm glad you're all here," Doctor Jones said.

"What happened to Tom and Triah?" Jessie asked.

"For some unknown reason Triah's lungs weren't getting any oxygen. Plus I found water inside of her lungs," Doctor Jones replied.

"Sounds like she nearly drowned," Lilly muttered.

"Precisely. According to the Captain, Tom's console suddenly was set on fire, and a lightning bolt came from it and hit him in the face. He had severe burn wounds on his face and neck," Doctor Jones said.

"How come what happened to me and Jessie wasn't as bad as this?" Harry asked.

"I honestly have no idea, I hope nothing else happens to the two of you. But what I'm worried about the most is Emma and James. Nothing's happened to them yet," Doctor Jones replied.

"Damn my luck," Emma muttered.

"I'd say you are lucky that nothing's happened to you yet, Emma," Lilly said.

"Ok, whatever," Emma said sarcastically.

"I'm going to give you all monitors so I will be notified when something is happening. I can't keep you in Sickbay because I don't know how long it'll be until something happens," Doctor Jones said.

The group groaned. Doctor Jones gave everyone but Harry and Jessie a monitor. "The one you two are already wearing should be just as affective," Doctor Jones said.

The Mess Hall:

Harry, Lilly, Emma, James and Jessie were sitting at one of the tables near the galley.

"So are you ever going to tell us what happened in your flashback?" Harry asked.

"Hell no," Jessie replied.

The group sat in silence for about five minutes. Jessie stood up and she went over to stand behind James. She looked around nervously, the others stared at her oddly.

"Are you ok?" James asked as he looked up at her.

"Stupid question, of course I'm ok," Jessie replied. She walked over to the galley and she looked around for something.

"Are you thinking what I'm thinking?" Harry asked the group.

"Chain-saw?" Emma said in her usual child-like, quiet and innocent voice.

"Obviously not," Harry muttered.

Jessie came back over to the others, she put something in her pocket as she did so. She watched everyone who went passed her. Harry stood up and he walked over to her.

"Are you ok, Jess?" he asked.

Jessie quickly pulled whatever she put in her pocket back out again, and she pointed it at Harry's neck.

"Er... a simple yes would of been better," Harry muttered as he looked down at the small kitchen knife that was being held in front of his neck. Everyone else at the table stood up quickly.

James went up behind Jessie, and he tried to get her to lower the knife. She lost her temper and she threw the knife to the ground. Everyone else backed away from her.

"What's wrong?" James asked her. Jessie turned around quickly and she slapped him hard in the face.

"You idiot! You know exactly what's going on?" Jessie screeched.

Everyone backed away a few more metres.

James tried to put his hands on her arms to calm her down.

"What are you doing? They're all going to kill us!" Jessie yelled.

"Who are?" James asked nervously.

"Everyone, we have to escape," Jessie replied.

Suddenly James felt like something sharp was hammered into his left hand. He slowly removed his hand from Jessie's arm, which was now covered in blood. Suddenly the same feeling came over his right hand too.

"Cool!" Emma squealed. Suddenly the same thing happened to her left hand. She looked at it, blood was gushing from a large hole that was starting to form in her hand. "Ok, not so cool," she muttered. The same hammering feeling came over her right hand.

James then collapsed onto the floor. Jessie was about to go to his aid when she felt something punch through her thigh. She fell forward onto the ground. People behind her saw the wound forming and bleeding.

"Where the hell's that bloody Doctor?" Lilly asked everyone. She tapped her commbadge. "Jones, where the hell are you?"

In: "Don't worry, Lilly, I'm beaming them up now."

"Beam us all there," Harry said.

Emma screamed as a second hammering through the hands took place. She collapsed onto the ground just before the group dematerialised.

Sickbay:

Doctor Jones and Lee instantly went to treat the three new patients. The others just watched.

Doctor Jones used a regenerator to heal James' hand, but nothing happened. Doctor Jones tried the other hand, but the same thing happened.

"Doc? Emma's hands won't regenerate," Lee said.

Doctor Jones went over to Lee and Emma. "If we don't seal the wounds they'll bleed to death," he said.

"We should do it the old fashioned way. I'll get replicating," Lee said and he rushed over to the replicator. Doctor Jones went over to treat Jessie.

Lee came back over with armfuls of bandages. "Good, you do both of them while I treat Jessie," Doctor Jones said.

Harry looked at Lilly. "I think we should try and help," he said.

"Right," Lilly said in response. She and Harry went over to Lee, and they took some of the bandages off him.

"Thanks guys, you do Emma," Lee said, and he quickly tried to wrap the available bandages around James' left hand. Lilly and Harry went over to Emma, and they did the same thing for her.

Doctor Jones finished treating Jessie, and he started to wake her. Once Lee had finished what he was doing, he quickly went over to the replicator.

"What are you doing?" Lilly asked as she and Harry worked.

"They've all lost a lot of blood, lets hope I'll be able to replicate enough blood for them," Lee muttered in response.

Doctor Jones sighed when he finished reviving Jessie. He turned to Lee as he finished with the replicator. "You did check to see.." Doctor Jones asked.

"Yeah, yeah I checked their blood types this time," Lee muttered. He handed a certain amount to Doctor Jones, and he went back over to James.

The Ready Room:

Kathryn and Chakotay were sitting on the sofa just talking about nothing in particular.

In: "Jones to Janeway."

Kathryn tapped her commbadge. "Yes?" she replied.

In: "Captain, we've had another incident, our suspicions were correct."

"I'm on my way," Kathryn said. She and Chakotay stood up and they headed out of the Ready Room.

Sickbay:

Everything had calmed down, Lee was playing around with the computer station, Lilly and Harry were standing around doing nothing, and the rest of the group was lying on biobeds. Most were conscious.

"Everyone that went down to the shapeshifter planet has had at least one strange thing happen to them. In the Mess Hall both James and Emma got holes punched through their hands by an unknown force. Also, Jessie got stabbed in the leg by an invisible knife," Doctor Jones said.

"What the hell could cause this?" Chakotay asked.

"Frankly Commander, I have no idea. If we weren't so far away I'd suggest going back to the planet to find out," Doctor Jones replied.

"Can I talk to any of the three?" Kathryn asked.

"Emma & Jessie's still unconscious, you can talk to James if you want," Doctor Jones replied. He headed over to James' biobed. The pair followed Doctor Jones. "Make it quick, all three of the patients are still rather weak after the blood transplant," he said and he walked away.

"What happened?" Chakotay asked.

"Jessie started acting funny, then it felt like something was forced into my left hand," James replied.

"Funny, how?" Kathryn asked.

"She seemed to think that everyone was trying to kill us," James replied.

Kathryn looked at Chakotay briefly, and they both walked over to Harry and Lilly.

"I want you two to stay in Sickbay with the others. At least if something else happens you won't have to go far," Chakotay said.

"How long will it take, if one of your ships went at it's highest speed, to get back to the planet?" Kathryn asked.

"The fastest the Z5 can go is warp 9.9, I'd say two days," Lilly replied.

"Well, we'd better be going back to the Bridge. Lilly, contact the Z5 and tell them to head back to the planet," Kathryn said.

"But I'm not leaving Scot, Carly or my brother in charge of my ship for four days," Lilly said.

"Fine, I'll send over a volunteer to keep an eye on them," Kathryn said. She and Chakotay walked out.

The Lillyia Z5:

"Great, looks like I'm going to be bossed around by another girl," Scot moaned.

"Look at it this way, at least it isn't Carly," Dave pointed out. Carly overheard and she pouted.

"Hey, this floor is mucky, somebody get mopping," Lena said from the command chair.

Scot looked at Dave. "No I'm not bloody mopping the floor! If Carly can't make me do it then a seventeen year old can't," Dave said angrily. Lena walked over to him.

"Get mopping, or I'll turn you into a rug," Lena growled.

"How are you going to do that, he doesn't have any fur," Scot asked.

"Very easily, I tie him to a railway line on the holodeck. Take the safeties off, and send in about five trains," Lena replied.

"I'll get mopping," Dave muttered, and he picked up the nearest mop.

Lena went back over to the command chair, and she put her feet up.

"I'm beginning to like it here," she said.

Back on Voyager

Sickbay:

Doctor Jones was talking to Harry, Tom and Jessie were still unconscious, Triah, James and Emma were awake and they were talking. Lee looked around, he couldn't see Lilly anywhere. He rushed over to Doctor Jones.

"Doc, Lilly's gone," Lee said.

"Oh great. Computer locate Lilly Johnstone," he said.

"Lilly Johnstone is outside Sickbay."

Lee rushed out of the room, and he looked around. He was about to go back in when he saw that Lilly was on the ground, unconscious. Both of her wrists had been slit, and a few hyposprays were surrounding her body.

Lee dragged her back into Sickbay. "Suicide again, Doc," he said.

"Not again, put her on the biobed," Doctor Jones commanded. Lee eventually managed to pick Lilly up, and he carried her over to the nearest, clear, biobed. Doctor Jones started treating her.

Triah suddenly collapsed, like she did before. Lee rushed over to her. "Aw crap, not again," he moaned. He was about to pick her up when Harry rushed over and pushed him away. He was holding a strange pipe like object, which he started swinging around.

"Stay away, I won't let you hurt her," he said in a threatening voice.

"If you don't let me treat her, she'll die," Lee said.

James and Emma backed off when Harry kept hitting himself over the head with the pipe. He then knocked Lee out with it. Once he was out of the way he picked up Triah and ran off.

"Oh great, one of you contact Security, I'm busy," Doctor Jones said as he continued to treat Lilly.

Emma and James looked at each other briefly. Emma shrugged and she folded her arms.

James tapped his commbadge. "Stuart to Tuvok, Harry's gone loopy and he's taken Triah," he said.

In: "Loopy?"

"Just find them you stupid pile of s**t!" Emma snapped.

In: "Very well. Tuvok out"

Ten minutes later:

Doctor Jones went over to Tom's biobed. He grew a confused expression on his face.

"This is strange. The burns I healed have come back," he said. Emma and James came over to see for themselves.

Emma suddenly screamed and she fell onto the ground. Doctor Jones pulled out a tricorder, and he knelt down.

Emma knocked it out of his hands. "You stupid d***head! You don't need a bloody tricorder!" she screamed. Doctor Jones looked at her, looking for a sign of a wound. He saw blood coming from her lower right leg. She screamed again, and blood started to come from her lower right leg too.

"Get me some more bandages," Doctor Jones commanded.

James looked around, and he spotted what was left of the pile of bandages. Suddenly he fell onto the ground too. Doctor Jones groaned, "I really need more assistants."

Right on cue Lee regained consciousness.

"Lee, get me those bandages, we're having yet another crisis," Doctor Jones ordered. Lee nodded while rubbing his head. He went over to the bandages but he nearly tripped over an unconscious James in the process. He eventually passed some bandages to Doctor Jones, and then he went over to James.

Doctor Jones wrapped the bandages around both of Emma's wounds, he noticed in the process that she was unconscious. He looked back at Lee.

"Well at least we were quicker than the last time, we won't need any blood transplants," Doctor Jones said. He picked Emma up, and he placed her onto the last remaining biobed.

"Er.. Doc, there aren't anymore biobeds," Lee pointed out.

"We'll have to leave him there for the time being. We really should make an extension to Sickbay," Doctor Jones said.

Meanwhile, Deck Four:

Tuvok, and his Security team were wandering around the corridors. They were joined by a new recruit who didn't look too enthused.

"I don't see the point of the guns, Mr Poovok. There is no need for violence," Mick said.

"My name is Tuvok, and yes there is a need for the phaser rifles. According to Doctor Jones, Mr Kim is armed," Tuvok said.

"Ok, you guys can have the rifles. Changing to Kick Ass Mode TM," Mick said, he pressed the button on his remote. He threw off his usual sunglasses, and he threw off his leather jacket. "Ok, lets kick some a**," he said. The other security officers suddenly started to feel very nervous.

"You'll still need your rifle, Mr Mick," Tuvok said.

"It's The Stone to you, pal," Mick said.

"I don't see the point of naming yourself after a natural object," Tuvok said.

"Don't make me kick your a**," Mick said.

Back in Sickbay:

James and Emma were already awake, and so was Lilly & Tom.

"Bloody hell, Doc, why haven't you treated my face?" Tom asked.

"I did, but the burns came back. I can't explain it. It's the same with Emma and James. I can't heal their wounds either," Doctor Jones replied.

Jessie started to wake up, but only James noticed. He walked over to her.

"Where am I?" Jessie asked.

"Sickbay," James replied.

"Where?" Jessie asked. She tried to sit up, but the pain in her back forced her to lie down again. "What happened to me?" she asked nervously.

"Don't you remember? You were stabbed," James replied.

"No, I don't," Jessie said quietly. She looked around the room, she started shaking uncontrollably. She suddenly put her right hand on the back of his neck and she pushed him closer to her. They were only about a centimetre apart. "Please don't leave me here.. please!" she begged.

"Er... Doc?" James said desperately. He tried to remove her hand from him and he managed to stand away from her. Doctor Jones came over.

"What's wrong?" Doctor Jones asked.

"She's really starting to scare me now. She doesn't know where she is," James replied.

Doctor Jones scanned Jessie. "This is strange, according to the tricorder she has a strange implant in her head, but when I try a different scan it isn't there," Doctor Jones said.

"The way she was behaving seemed familiar," James muttered.

"In what way?" Doctor Jones asked.

"I remember now, this happened in the prison years ago," James replied.

"At least with Jessie this actually happened to her, it doesn't explain Mr Kim," Doctor Jones said.

"Do you think that the implant thing you detected is the clamp?" James asked.

"I don't see how. I took it out over five years ago," Doctor Jones replied.

"Well the tricorder said it's there, but another scan said it wasn't. Maybe it's a part of the illness that tricks some scanners, a mutated virus that makes hallucinations actually real enough to hurt us," James said.

The Doctor looked put off, he scoffed in disgust afterwards. "That's the stupidest thing I've heard this hour. Viruses don't mutate like that." He turned away to tap on his tricorder, mumbling under his breath. "You watch too much TV Mr Stuart."

"Huh?" James said with a bemused stare.

The Doctor continued grumbling until he was done. "You can't heal a wound that doesn't exist. Objects don't vanish into thin air."

"Uh huh so, any ideas on how to cure everybody?" James said, his tone a little suspicious.

"Er... no. But we're getting somewhere, I have a theory," Doctor Jones replied. He walked over to Lee.

What they all didn't notice was Jessie fiddling with the nearest console. Suddenly she beamed away.

"What the...?" Doctor Jones muttered.

"Uhoh, that can't be good," James said.

"Somebody should go and find her before she causes any trouble," Doctor Jones said. As soon as he said that James tried to walk out in a hurry, but was slowed down by his injured legs. "I didn't mean you," Doctor Jones muttered.

"Don't worry Doc. Emma and James get the same injuries at the same time. If something happens to Emma we can beam him back here," Lee said.

"I suppose so," Doctor Jones said.

Deck Four:

Tuvok, Mick and the security officers looked around the corner. They saw Harry standing near Triah, who was lying on the ground.

"I'll attempt to talk to him," Tuvok said.

"Can't I kick his a**?" Mick asked.

"No," Tuvok replied. He slowly walked over to Harry.

"Stay away!" Harry screamed.

"Mr Kim, protecting Triah will only do her more harm," Tuvok said.

"She's my friend, I won't let anyone touch her," Harry said.

"Mr Kim, she is dead. Can't you tell?" Tuvok asked.

"Stay away!" Harry yelled.

"You want to protect her, right?" Tuvok asked.

"Of course I do," Harry replied.

"Then let us take her to Sickbay. Then she can be revived," Tuvok said.

Harry looked at Triah, and he looked back at Tuvok.

"Ok, but if you try anything.. " Harry said.

"Can I kick his a** now?" Mick asked.

"No," Tuvok replied. He tapped his commbadge. "Tuvok to Sickbay, we've found Harry and Triah. They'll be transported to you in a few minutes," he said. He nodded at the rest of his team. They worked at the nearest wall panel.

"You're no fun, Toothpick," Mick said.

"That's Tuvok," Tuvok muttered.

Meanwhile, a Jeffries Tube on Deck Eleven:

Jessie was sitting on her own near an open panel. She was fiddling with a bio neural gel pack. She heard the nearest door open, and she got ready to throw the gel pack at whoever came in.

"What are you doing in here?" James asked as he climbed into the tube.

Jessie lowered the gel pack, and she hid it behind her back.

"What have you done?" James asked as he looked at the open panel. Jessie looked at him with a childish, innocent face.

"Nothing," she said quietly.

"Come on, lets go back to Sickbay," James said.

"No, I want to stay here," Jessie said in a childish tone of voice.

"Then I'll go, shall I?" James asked, and he pretended to leave. Jessie grabbed his arm.

"No don't leave me on my own!" she cried.

"Well I'm going back to Sickbay, Jess," James said.

"I don't want to go back there, it's scary," Jessie said.

"Don't we all know," James muttered.

Jessie tried to sit up further but the pain in her back came back. "Who did this to me?" she asked.

"Nobody, it's not real. We don't know how it happened," James replied.

Jessie stared angrily at him. "It must've been you!" she yelled.

"Me?" James said in disbelief.

"You did it," Jessie said angrily. Totally forgetting about the pain in her leg, she jumped on him and she began shaking him roughly. "You twisted little b****rd!" she kept yelling as she did so.

"Jessie, stop it, why would I hurt you?" James tried to say while being shaken.

Jessie suddenly stopped, and she sat back where she was. She closed her eyes, and she sat quietly for a while. "Am I going to die?" she asked.

"No," James whispered.

"I don't like it here anymore," Jessie said. She opened her eyes, and she looked back at James. "You won't leave me here, will you?"

"No, I promise," James replied.

"I'm scared," Jessie whispered.

James sighed and nodded, holding his hand out for her to hold.

Everyone was back in Sickbay. Doctor Jones was talking to Kathryn.

"If I can keep them here I can keep treating them. But I'm not too sure about James and Emma," Doctor Jones said.

"What do you mean?" Kathryn asked.

"Every time one of their kinds of injuries comes up, they lose a lot of blood. We can't keep replicating it. One other thing, James and Jessie have disappeared," Doctor Jones replied.

"Don't worry Doc, they're probably just snogging somewhere, about to make more revenge babies," Tom laughed. He looked around like if he was expecting everyone else to laugh, but no-one did. Kathryn made a mental note to set the helm on fire again later.

"Somehow I doubt it. Jessie is re-living what happened when they were both locked in that awful jail," Doctor Jones said.

"It was only a joke," Tom moaned.

"A very sad one too," Lilly said.

"Well the Lillyia will be back in three days. Do you think you'll be able to last this long?" Kathryn asked.

"Providing that Emma and James don't get anymore of these injuries, yes," Doctor Jones replied.

Jessie had passed out in James' arms. She was sweating and grimacing, her skin pale. James every now and then kept shuffling to the left, which would take an abnormal amount of energy out of him every time. The next one got him to the tube shaft door, but it made him so dizzy the tube span around him. He closed his eyes and he pretended to be somewhere else.

Jessie chose that moment to wake up again. "What the hell am I doing here?" she asked.

"We're kinda trapped in here," James replied without even opening his eyes.

"Er, how?" Jessie asked.

"I dunno, I can't move much," James mumbled.

Jessie eyed him with great worry, she looked down and immediately noticed the bandages around his wounds were stained with red. "We've been in here a day and nobody's found us yet?" Jessie stammered furiously.

James shrugged his shoulders. "I don't get it either."

The Bridge:

"Captain, we're being hailed," Tuvok said.

"By who?" Kathryn asked.

"The Lillyia," Tuvok replied.

"The F9? There's no way the Z5 can contact us when they're two days away," Kathryn said.

"It is the Z5," Tuvok said.

"Er.. on screen," Kathryn commanded.

The viewscreen changed to show Lena and co on the Z5 Bridge.

"Hey, mum. Good news," Lena said.

"Wait a sec, how can you contact us from this distance?" Kathryn asked.

"Those aliens on the planet gave us this thing to boost our communications systems. Anyway I've told them what's going on, and they're working on it now," Lena replied.

"May I ask how?" Kathryn asked.

Lena was about to answer, stalled, then looked down at a PADD in her hand. "Something about a punishment Lilly got, wasn't compatible with human physiology. They had tried multiple different versions of their torture serum so at least one would take, not realising it takes longer to do things. They think when she and the others were captured by the crazy shapeshifter, he gave it to them as well. Anyway, we have the cure for it," Lena replied.

Dave shook his head a little impatiently. "It comes in waves. They could be fine for hours, days and then bam, the punishment kicks in again."

"Yes, Doctor Jones hasn't reported as much injuries," Kathryn said.

Lena winced, "they did say the longer the gap is, the more intense the pain or whatever is."

"So what do we have to do?" Chakotay asked.

"We're transmitting the cure to Sickbay now. Doc should know what to do," Lena replied.

Chakotay nodded, "good job."

"Well, we'd better go. See you in two days," Lena said. The viewscreen switched off.

"Inform Doctor Jones," Kathryn commanded.

"Aye Captain," Chakotay replied.

Back in the Jeffries Tube:

Both James and Jessie were sitting in silence, both with very little energy left. James put his hand to his forehead. Jessie watched him.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

"Just a little headache coming on," James replied. The pain in his head got worse and worse, it started to feel like something sharp was hitting him. "Ok, maybe not."

"Oh my god," Jessie stammered.

James felt the side of his head, blood was starting to pour down each side of his head as the pain got worse. It started to feel like somebody was slowly sticking knives in his head. It wasn't long until he collapsed.

Sickbay:

Meanwhile Emma was getting the same thing, she collapsed on the biobed. Tom screamed in agony as his hands began to burn. Everyone else had already passed out from theirs.

The Doctor hurriedly worked at his station while Lee tried to put out the flames. A red shimmery dust settled from the ceiling, and the visible wounds began to close up and the fire vanished. The Doctor sighed in relief.

Bridge:

In: "Captain, I believe it's working."

"Good, now we just need to find two of our crewmembers," Kathryn said.

"Found them," Tuvok said.

"That figures," Chakotay muttered.

"I'll beam them to Sickbay," Tuvok said.

"Please do," Kathryn said.

Two days later

Captains Log Supplemental: The Lillyia Z5 has returned, and the seven crewmembers have recovered from their injuries.

The Lillyia Z5:

Lena and Lilly were talking, Carly and Dave were having yet another pushing match, Scot was twiddling his thumbs, and Emma was drinking Cherry Coke.

"Sorry Lena. This is my ship. We can't take turns in commanding it since you're not even a Liger," Lilly said.

"That's racial discrimination," Lena muttered and she pouted.

"No it isn't. I can't take command of Voyager because I'm not an official member of the Federation. You can't command the Lillyia permanently because you're not a Liger citizen," Lilly said.

"It's still not fair," Lena muttered.

Annika came onto the Bridge. Lena and Lilly stared at her, Emma screamed and hid under her console, Scot stopped twiddling his thumbs, Carly paused from punching Dave right in the face.

"Hi, just thought I'd visit," Annika said sweetly. Lena, Lilly and Emma gaped at her in shock. She was wearing normal clothes, her hair was down, and she was smiling.

"Erm, ok then," Lilly said.

Annika grinned and she walked over to Emma, who was looking over her console.

"Got any good killing programs, Emma?" Annika asked.

"No, and you're not cured are you?" Emma replied.

"No I don't want a go, I was just chatting with you," Annika said.

"Erm, ok?" Emma muttered.

Carly couldn't keep her fist held back anymore and she punched Dave in the face. He fell to the ground, unconscious. Scot decided to twiddle his thumbs again. Lilly punched him in the face too.

"Would you stop that, it's so irritating," she said.

"Sorry," Scot muttered.

"I was wondering, can I join your crew?" Annika asked.

Everyone who was conscious gaped at her in shock.

THE END