

Episode 2.16

YWF

The Mess Hall:

Everyone in the room were gathered around a large TV screen. Lena, Craig, Jessie and James were standing at the side of it. Lena had a remote in her hand.

"We've only got time to show you one of our videos on our first single. If you want to see the second one, just get one of our singles tomorrow," Lena said. She pointed the remote at the TV.

Three awkward minutes later it was all over, and the entire room were thinking the same thing.

"Ok, that was disturbing," Naomi whispered.

"So what did you all think?" Lena asked as she turned the TV off.

"It's funny, I'll give you that," B'Elanna said.

"It's exactly the same as the original song's video," Tani said.

"That was the whole point," Lena muttered.

"Well er.. to celebrate the release of our first single, you are all ordered to drink until you pass out," Craig said before Lena and Tani started a fight.

Almost everyone cheered, and they rushed over to the available alcohol.

The next day:

Kathryn walked out of her Ready Room.

"Where on earth is everyone?" Kathryn asked as she looked around the Bridge. The only main characters there were Tuvok & Chakotay.

"I've just called Tom and Harry, they're on their way. I've tried contacting James and Jessie, but I think they're still asleep," Chakotay said.

"Why didn't you go and wake them up?" Kathryn asked angrily.

"Well I think Jessie was half asleep, when I contacted her she told me to f**k off," Chakotay replied.

"So," Kathryn muttered.

"So, I thought I had woken her up, so she'd go and wake James up too," Chakotay said.

"When was that?" Kathryn asked.

"0900 hours," Chakotay replied.

"Chakotay, it's 1200 hours, I don't think your plan worked," Kathryn muttered.

"That's strange, my computer says it's 0930 hours. But I'm sure I was on duty at 0800 hours," Chakotay said.

"Commander you came in at 1030 hours," Tuvok said.

"Damn, I knew I shouldn't have went to that party," Chakotay said.

Harry and Tom walked in, and they headed to their stations.

"Captain, a ship has just uncloaked in front of us," Tuvok said.

"Why today, why today," Kathryn muttered to herself.

"They're charging weapons," Tuvok said.

"Full shields," Kathryn ordered.

"We're obviously not going to use half shields, stupid woman," Tom muttered.

The ship shook as the weapons fire hit the hull.

"Shields holding," Tuvok said.

"Captain, they're firing some strange beam," Harry said.

The ship shook again as the beam hit the hull.

"Captain, I don't know how, but our shields have gone," Tuvok said.

"That's not possible," Kathryn said quietly.

"Tuvok, get our shields back up now," Chakotay ordered.

"I'm reading transporter activity on Holodeck 2," Harry said.

"Oh god, that's where Annika is," Chakotay said.

"Why are you worried about her?" Kathryn said, with a tint of jealousy in her voice.

"I'm not, I'm worried about the aliens," Chakotay said.

"Shields are back up Captain, the ship is retreating," Tuvok said.

"How many people did they take?" Kathryn asked.

"Just Annika, Captain," Tuvok replied.

"Good riddance to bad rubbish," Kathryn said.

"But Kathryn we can't just let them get away with it," Chakotay said. Kathryn looked at him, in a jealous way.

"Why's that?" Kathryn asked.

"She hasn't been cured yet. If there's any women on that ship, she'll probably try and kill them," Chakotay replied.

"Good point, Tom follow that ship," Kathryn said.

"Er... Captain, that beam they fired, it's made the engines stop working," Tom said.

"Damn," Kathryn muttered.

James/Jessie's Quarters:

The pair both woke up to the sound of Janeway's angry voice shouting over the comm.

In: "Janeway to Stuart. Why aren't you on duty!"

James and Jessie looked at each other with a worried look on their faces.

"Er... I slept in," James replied.

In: "It's bloody after 1200 hours, nobody can sleep in till 1200 hours!"

"Obviously she's never had a hangover," Jessie whispered.

In: "Who was that?"

In: "I think I know why he slept in, that sounded like a girl."

In: "Tom, shut up, I'm in no mood for you."

"I didn't hear anything, nobody else is here," James said quickly.

In: "I think he had too much too drink last night."

In: "Tom, I warned you!"

In: "If I were you, I would hurry to the Bridge."

"But I don't feel very well," James muttered.

In: "It's called a hangover, go to to Sickbay first."

In: "Chakotay, be quiet."

The commlink was cut off.

Jessie laughed slightly. "Lets just hope nobody believed Tom," she said.

"Nobody believes anything Tom says," James said.

They were just about to kiss when...

In: "Janeway to Rex, why aren't you on duty!"

"Oops, I think I slept in," Jessie said.

In: "Hurry up and get to duty, and tell James to hurry up too"

The commlink was cut off.

"Yes, James, hurry up," Jessie said, and she laughed.

"Yes ma'am," James said, and he laughed too.

They were about to kiss again when...

In: "Paris to Rex, I think James has a girl in his room, check on him."

"Er... ok, won't be long," Jessie said, she looked around the room. "Are there any girls in this room?" Jessie asked.

"Only one," James replied.

"Should I tell him?" Jessie asked.

"No," James replied.

Jessie tapped her commbadge. "Rex to Paris, there's no girl in here, so you can turn your jealousy off."

In: "You what? Jealousy, cheeky cow!"

The commlink was cut off again.

James and Jessie laughed. They waited for a few seconds, then they kissed each other briefly.

"Get me some breakfast," Jessie said.

"I can't be bothered to get up," James moaned.

Jessie tried to push him off the bed, but he was heavier than she thought. He eventually was pushed off.

"Now will you get me something?" Jessie asked sweetly.

"Oh ok," James groaned as he stood up. He left the room.

Two minutes later he came back in with two plates of chips, and he sat down on the bed.

"That's a funny breakfast," Jessie muttered.

"It's dinner time, Jess," James said, and he handed her a plate.

"Hey you've got more chips, give me some of yours," Jessie said. She pinched some of James' chips, and she stuffed them in her mouth.

"Hey," James moaned, and he pinched some of Jessie's chips.

The door chimed, and Lena walked straight in.

"Ooh, chips," she said. She sat down on the bed, and she pinched some of James' chips.

"Hey, they were mine," James moaned.

"So?" Lena muttered with her mouth full.

"What do you want?" Jessie asked.

Lena finished eating, and she looked at them both. "Never mind, now what I want to know is why are you two sharing a room," Lena replied.

"We decided before the party that it would be a good idea, it was mainly Jessie's idea," James said.

"Oh so, it isn't what I think it is," Lena said.

Jessie turned a little red, "uh...?"

"So why is it such a good idea to move in with each other?" Lena asked.

"Well everytime we babysitted Duncan, we always fell asleep on the sofa. I noticed a while back that I was sleeping better on the sofa with him, than sleeping on my own in my own bed. Danny suggested moving in together," Jessie replied.

"Oh ok," Lena muttered, and she stole a chip off Jessie's plate.

"Hey, replicate your own chips," Jessie said.

"Why don't you put all the chips on one plate, and we can share them all," Lena said.

"Good idea," Jessie said, she looked at James.

"Why do I have to do everything around here?" he moaned.

Jessie tried pushing him off the bed, but this time he kept ahold of it. Lena rolled her eyes, and she pushed him as well. He eventually fell on the floor again.

"Ok, ok, I'll do it," James said, and he left the room again.

"You two are like a bunch of kids, do you realise that?" Lena said.

"Of course, it's boring being mature," Jessie said.

"Then why isn't it fun to be with Craig?" Lena asked.

"Craig's immature, in a different way, I suppose. What do you guys do?" Jessie replied questioningly.

"We go to the holodeck every now and then, most of those programs are rather dull," Lena replied.

"Yeah, he must think that having a girlfriend only means doing the sappy stuff. In my opinion, you should still fool around, have fun, be like kids. Why don't you tell him that," Jessie said.

"I suppose so, I could try telling him," Lena muttered.

James walked back in, holding a bigger plate of chips. Lena stood up, she stole some of the chips and she walked out.

"Erm, ok," James said as he sat down again.

"I need a drink," Jessie said, and she looked at James.

"Oh, ok, ok," he muttered and he stood back up again. Jessie ate most of the chips.

Conference Room:

More or less the entire main cast were sitting at the table.

"As much as it would kill everyone, we have to get Annika away from those aliens before she kills them," Kathryn said.

"Why don't we just send a shuttle after them?" Harry asked.

"There's a planet nearby, even if we don't mean to go near it, we'll probably still crash on it," Tom replied.

"Also a shuttle is no match for that ship," Tuvok said.

"I suggest the Flyer," Tom said.

"That was so unpredictable," Lena muttered.

"I agree, we should have the Flyer sneak up on the alien ship, and take them by surprise," Chakotay said.

"Yes, good idea. Who should take the flyer?" Kathryn asked.

"Ooh, ooh, pick me!" Tom eagerly yelled.

"Anyone but him, he wears the thing out," Chakotay muttered.

"I'll go," Lena said.

"Ooh, can I fly it?" Emma asked. Everyone felt rather nervous.

"No, shouldn't you be on the Dellia?" Kathryn replied.

"My brother's drunk, so we're avoiding him," Lilly said.

"Why?" Tom asked.

"You wouldn't be asking that if you've seen him drunk," Lilly said.

"Anyway, who wants to go on the mission?" Kathryn asked.

"Can I go, I haven't been off the ship in ages," Naomi asked.

Kathryn laughed, "I'm not the one who is drunk."

"I heard Jessie say that she wanted to go on an away mission like this yesterday," Tom said.

"I didn't say that," Jessie said.

"Yeah you did, you said you wanted to last night during that party. You must've been drunk, I do remember James saying that he wouldn't mind going too," Tom said.

"Good enough, you two are going too," Kathryn said.

The Shuttlebay:

"How come we got lumbered into doing this?" Lena muttered as she worked at a station.

"I dunno," James replied, he was at a station but he wasn't doing anything.

"Well you could at least do something," Lena said.

"I am doing something, I'm sitting," James said.

Lena laughed, and then she quickly turned serious.

"I'm not joking, you'd better do some work. There's no way in hell I'm doing this on my own," Lena said.

"All right," James muttered, and he started working at a console.

"Works everytime," Lena said quietly to herself.

"So, er did you tell Craig what you wanted to tell him?" James asked.

"Did Jessie tell you what I said?" Lena asked as she turned away from the console.

"Yeah, she said that you were bored with Craig," James said.

Lena groaned. "That women tells you everything, doesn't she?"

"As far as I know, yes," James said.

"Well for your information I haven't said anything to Craig yet. I'm hardly going to walk up to him and say Craig you're boring," Lena said.

"Why not?" James asked.

Lena laughed again, "well I'd be insulted if someone said that to me."

"Yeah so would I. I'd hate it if somebody called me Craig," James said.

"You're hopeless. I didn't mean I would be insulted if someone said Craig you're boring to me. I meant just the you're boring bit," Lena said.

"Yeah I knew that, I was just trying to annoy you," James said.

"You do that without saying anything sometimes," Lena muttered.

"Thanks," James said.

"Tani was annoying, and you're annoying, I can tolerate annoying people," Lena said.

"Since when, you nearly or do beat people up who annoy you," James asked.

"True. I think the real reason I beat up Tani for the Games Training was to get my own back on her for being annoying. But that doesn't explain this," Lena said.

"Explain what?" James asked.

"The fact I prefer spending time with you than Craig. I don't get it, he's not a pain. But you're annoying, yet I seem to be able to stand you," Lena said.

"Maybe you like annoying people," James said.

"Somehow I doubt it. I'm going to talk to dad, maybe he can help," Lena said. She stood up and she left the shuttle.

"I was right, she does like annoying people," James muttered to himself.

Chakotay's Office:

Lena was sitting with her feet up on the desk. Chakotay was wandering around the room, thinking.

"I think I have an explanation," Chakotay said finally.

"Ok, what is it?" Lena asked.

"The only reason you'd value somebodies safety over your best friends is if they were a family member, or if you had at least a crush on them," Chakotay replied.

"Don't be stupid, Tani suspected that, but it's wrong," Lena said, she folded her arms across her chest.

"Let me finish. You admit that you have a crush on this one guy you're dating. Yet you seem to prefer spending time with a different one that's just a friend. Right?" Chakotay asked.

"Yeah. What's up with me?" Lena asked.

"In normal circumstances, I'd just say there's nothing wrong. Most people sometimes prefer to spend time with their friends other than their own boyfriend or girlfriend. But the earlier thing I said suggests that you do have a crush on this second guy," Chakotay replied.

"Yeah right," Lena muttered.

"If the two were in a fight with each other, which one would you defend? Your boyfriend, or the friend?" Chakotay asked.

"My friend," Lena said without thinking.

"Why?" Chakotay asked.

"I have no idea, that's why I came to you in the first place," Lena replied.

Chakotay smiled thoughtfully, "which one's the most likely to win?"

Lena laughed briefly, "an actual fight or an argument? The friend would win the fight with his eyes shut. Thing is while he's better in a fight, the other guy's better in spirit."

"I know what's wrong," Chakotay said.

"Well?" Lena asked.

"You must like this other guy more than your boyfriend, since you're willing to defend him even though he can clearly take care of himself. You have a crush on your boyfriend, so your feelings for the friend are stronger than that," Chakotay replied.

"No, you can't be right," Lena muttered.

"Why not?" Chakotay asked.

"If I tell you, you'll be able to figure out who I'm talking about," Lena replied. She stood up, and she walked out of the room.

James/Jessie's Quarters:

Jessie sat next to Lena on the sofa.

"So Tani was right," Jessie said.

"There's a chance that my dad is wrong," Lena said.

"And there's a chance that he's not," Jessie said.

"What am I'm going to do? I'm going out with Craig, and you're going out with James," Lena said.

"I hate to say it, it sounds a little selfish but, I think you shouldn't do anything, at least not yet. Most crushes disappear in time," Jessie said.

"Wait a second, aren't you mad?" Lena asked.

"Why should I be?" Jessie replied.

"He is your boyfriend," Lena said.

"Yeah true, but nobody can help it when they get crushes. I'd only get mad if you acted on it," Jessie said.

"Don't worry, that'll never happen," Lena said.

"Oh yeah, what about the desert planet?" Jessie teased.

"Ohno, I want to forget about that. That was so embarrassing," Lena replied.

"I imagine so does he, it keeps happening to him," Jessie said

Lena laughed. "Don't tell him about this. First you, then Tani, now me, not to mention the odd few guest stars. He'll start thinking that he's a chick magnet."

"Don't worry, my lips are sealed. Just remember that the only one that'll be worried if he starts thinking he's a chick magnet is me," Jessie said.

"Yeah, that's true," Lena said.

The Flyer:

"There's the ship," Danny said.

"Yeah, we can see that," Craig said.

"Charging weapons," Lena said, as she worked at her console.

"And they're charging a tractor beam," Kiara said.

"Shut up you," Lena growled.

"I'll do evasive maneuvers," Jessie muttered quickly to stop an argument.

"It's no use, they've got us. Well done mum," Kiara said.

"Er, they're pulling us in," Jessie muttered.

"I'm not in charge, so what?" Lena muttered.

Kiara rolled her eyes, "that makes a change. Are you ill?"

"They'd probably argue if the shuttle was on fire," James said quietly.

"Yeah probably," Jessie said.

The alien ship:

A couple of big and tall guards escorted the away team into a large room. A man in his late 20's or early 30's, was standing there waiting for them. Standing next to him, was a younger girl with a pouty expression on her face.

"Welcome to the YWF," the man said.

"You what?" Lena muttered.

"My name is Kyol, and this is Cerena. Our father runs the YWF, the reason why we brought you here was because we need some more fighters," the man said.

"A few of ours left because they were too weak, or not popular enough," the girl said.

"Then why haven't you two left?" a taller man with dark hair said.

"Very funny, Stone," Cerena said.

"And also we need some more girls to hang around outside the ring, waiting for a chance to trip the other side up, or attract the male audience," Kyol said.

"Are you trying to say that's what I do?" Cerena said.

"What will you do if we say no?" Danny asked.

"How cute, you think you have a choice in the matter," Kyol replied.

Cerena laughed, "if you don't go along with it, we'll chuck one of you into nothing but deathmatches with our best fighters."

"And so and so on," Kyol chuckled.

"My mum's the captain of our ship, she won't be too pleased when she finds out that you've captured us," Lena said.

"No, but she'll be happy if it was just you who was captured," Kiara said.

"I think you're getting mixed up you little life ruiner," Lena muttered.

"Who do you think we should make fight first?" Kyol asked.

"A Borg, if there's any," Cerena said.

"Good idea. Are any of you ex drones?" Kyol asked.

"Lena is," Kiara said.

"Nah, the last female drone who fought had to go to our doctor to get treated for broken bones. Actually I think she's still there," Kyol said.

"Are either of those men Borg?" Cerena asked.

"He is," Craig blurted out.

James stared at him blankly, "yeah thanks."

"Pair him up with one of the cuter girls. More guys will watch then," Kyol said.

"She'll do," Cerena said, as she pointed at Lena.

"Why me?" Lena asked.

"We are both alike," Cerena replied.

"She means you're both full of hot air," Kiara whispered.

Lena glanced between Cerena and her, "are you getting mixed up with Annika?"

"Excuse me!" Cerena screeched.

Kiara snorted into laughter, "you're saying you are like Annika?"

Lena blushed furiously, "of course not! I meant falling out of her top here." She pointed at Cerena.

"There is a resemblance," Stone said.

"And you can leave me alone too!" Cerena screeched and she ran out of the room.

"Erm.. so you two are up against Stone and Gimman," Kyol said.

"Who?" everyone muttered.

"You'll find out," Kyol sneered.

The Arena:

Everyone was cheering, and a lot of people were holding up banners.

"It's the Stone!" the commentator yelled.

The Stone came onto the walkway. He made his way down to the ring, as nearly everyone was cheering for him.

"The Stone's tag team partner, it's Girnan!" the commentator yelled.

A guy that looked like Stone Cold Steve Austin came onto the walkway. He glared angrily at the Stone, and the Stone glared at him back. Girnan made his way to the arena, ignoring all the people who were booing him.

"And now, our newcomers. Please give a YWF welcome to James and Lena!" the commentator yelled.

Lena and James stepped onto the walkway.

Girnan smirked as he looked upon the newcomers as they made their way down to the ring. The Stone stepped out of the ring again, Lena went to the opposite side of the ring. James had to go in.

"I've seen tougher looking people in a hospital, this shouldn't take long," Girnan said.

The bell went off, and Girnan charged at James. He went down as he was touched, so Girnan knelt down and immediately tried to pin him. The referee went down to count.

"Come on James, you can do better than that!" Lena yelled from across the ring.

James managed to get out of the pin, pushing the alien to the side. Girnan stood up and smirked. James pulled himself to his feet, as Girnan got ready to attack again.

"You two aren't worthy of the YWF. You'd better quit before that girl gets snapped in half," Girnan sneered.

"What did he say about me?" Lena said.

She didn't get an answer. Girnan got smacked in the face, he stumbled backwards and accidentally stood on Lena's hand. She quickly climbed into the ring. She started beating Girnan up.

"Snap who in half!" Lena yelled as she threw Girnan onto the ground. She and James continued beating Girnan up.

"Stone, Stone, Stone, Stone!" everyone chanted.

The Stone climbed into the ring, and he helped Lena and James beat on Girnan. Lena and the Stone stepped back.

"Go on, might as well pin him," The Stone said.

James knelt down, and held Girnan down. The referee counted up to three, and everyone cheered.

"And the winner is James, Lena and The Stone!" the commentator yelled. Everyone cheered again, even louder than before.

The Main Room:

"That was brilliant, Borg Fighters are definitely more entertaining to watch. We have two Borg that are the same species as you here, we can put one of them against one of you," Kyol said.

"What about the other boy?" Cerena said.

"He looks meek compared to Steve and Ashley," Kyol muttered.

"Doesn't matter," Cerena said.

"I'm not Borg, you said that the other two are Borg," Craig moaned.

"It doesn't matter, we already have one Borg, we don't need another," Kyol said.

"No probs," Craig said quietly.

The Arena:

Craig stepped into the ring. In front of him was a tall human guy with dark hair. He looked up at the guy, he was about a foot higher than him.

He thought, "uhoh, I'm in trouble."

Danny and a girl that looked like Lita watched as the guy beat the crap out of Craig.

"Come on Craig, just play dead or something," Danny said.

The guy pinned Craig to the ground, the referee counted up to three.

"And the winner is Steve!" the commentator yelled. The audience cheered loudly, as Craig lay rather badly injured on the ring floor.

The Main Room:

"Brilliant, simply brilliant," Kyol said as he came into the room.

"That's easy for you to say," Craig muttered.

"Now I think it's time to get some of the girls fighting," Cerena said as she walked over to her brother.

"I agree, that girl who helped fight Girman earlier was brilliant. We'll team her up with an eye catcher," Kyol said.

"He means me," Danny said as she blushed.

"Yeah right, but I suppose anything can be an eye catcher compared to Lena," Kiara said.

"What?" Lena muttered.

"The eye catcher isn't here, she's just come out of hospital," Kyol said.

Annika walked in. "You!" she growled.

"Oh, here we go again," Lena groaned.

"So er, it's Lena and Annika versus who?" Cerena asked.

"Viria and the Stone," Kyol replied.

"Who's Viria?" Lena asked.

"She's Steve's ex girlfriend," Kyol replied.

"Wow, that helps," Lena said sarcastically.

"By the way, this is a warm up death bout. One team has to kill one of the other team members to win," Kyol said.

"Oh, here we go," Annika muttered.

The Arena:

Viria and the Stone went into the ring, everyone cheered at them.

"And their opponents are...." the commentator yelled as Annika and Lena came onto the walkway.
"Annika and Lena!"

Annika strode down the walkway, most of the men were hooting at her. Women were booing at her. Lena looked at her in distaste. She shrugged her shoulders, and she went down the walkway copying off Annika's stride.

Less of the guys hooted at her, but more of the women were cheering for her.

Annika climbed into the ring, and Viria went out of the ring.

As soon as the bell went off The Stone started beating Annika up.

Lena pulled out popcorn and she started stuffing her face. Annika put her hand out so Lena would tag it. Lena put some popcorn in her hand.

The Stone rock bottomed Annika. And he elbowed her hard in the stomach. He continued punching her in the face.

"Oh, this is not very entertaining," Lena muttered. She picked up the commentator's table and she threw it onto the ring. The Stone picked it up and he started hitting Annika with it.

The Stone stepped back from Annika. She didn't move for a few minutes.

"And the winner is The Stone and Viria!" the commentator yelled.

"Oh what a shame," Lena muttered as she continued stuffing her face with the popcorn.

The Main Room:

Kyol and Cerena came through the door.

"This show is getting better and better. I think that James and Jessie can fight Steve and Ashley. A full Borg/Human match," Kyol said.

"But I've already done one," James said.

"Not very well, The Stone and Lena helped you out. I tell you what, if you want a proper fight you can fight me," Kyol said.

"But I'm not fighting," James said.

"Yeah, neither am I," Jessie said.

"Fine, you don't have to fight, but he must if you don't want one of your friends dropped off," Kyol said, and he walked out.

The Arena:

James and Jessie came onto the walkway. They went down to the ring.

"And now, their opponent is.... Kyol!" the commentator yelled. The audience booed him as he came onto the walkway and went into the ring.

Jessie went out of the ring, and she stayed at the side.

The bell went off, and the pair started fighting each other, only James was all on the defensive.

Kyol huffed impatiently, then went up to the side of the ring, shoving Jessie hard enough to the ground. James then grabbed onto Kyol's arm, and literally threw him to the other side of the ring.

He went over to Kyol, and he tried to pin him down. The referee counted up to two, but Kyol got out of it just barely.

Kyol didn't get back onto his feet, so James kept kicking him.

Cerena ran down the walkway, and she attacked Jessie from behind. Lena came onto the walkway, and she came down and attacked Cerena. The three girls got into a fight, a more vicious one than usual. Kyol was eventually pinned down.

"And the winner is James!" the commentator yelled, as the girls continued to fight with each other.

Lena took a tight hold of Cerena, and she threw her across into the audience. She and Jessie then walked back up the walkway.

The Main Room, two minutes later:

"How could you throw my sister like that!" Kyol snapped.

"Simple, I picked her up and threw her," Lena replied.

"This is not the end. Your sister, and my sister will fight," Kyol said.

Lena groaned, "she's *not* my sister, you moron."

"That girl sure looks like your sister, so she's going up against Cerena, after she's recovered," Kyol said and he stormed out.

"Oh thanks a lot mum, oh I mean sis," Kiara muttered.

Kyol rushed back into the room, followed by Cerena.

"Our ratings are dropping, we need a blonde bimbo and fast," he said in a panicky tone.

"But the Stone killed Annika, the only thing she's good for is attracting sad little single men," Lena said.

Cerene's eyes wandered across to Danny, she shook her head vigorously.

"She's perfect. I'll put her up against Viria," Kyol said.

"But..." Danny whined quietly.

Ten minutes later:

Viria came into the room, not hurt at all. Danny followed her in, she looked rather battered compared to Viria. Kyol walked up to her.

"Good job, the ratings have went soaring up," he said.

"But I lost," Danny said.

"So, millions of lads kept this program on because they could see you," Kyol said.

"Oh great, I'm the new Annika," Danny muttered.

"We've got three matches until this show ends. That means we've got to put the biggies on. The 4 against 4 tag match, another death match, and the tag team death match," Kyol said.

"No wonder you keep running out of fighters," Jessie said.

"I have chosen the first team for the tag match. Steve, Ashley, The Stone and Viria," Kyol said.

"That's not a fair team, one of them is huge compared to the others," Craig said.

"Glad you volunteered for the second team. We'll have Lena, Jessie and James with you on that team," Kyol said, and he walked out.

"I didn't volunteer," Craig muttered.

"None of us did," James said.

"And they say the women are the cowards," Lena said.

"We're not being cowards, we were just pointing out that we didn't volunteer," Craig said.

"Whatever, Craig," Lena muttered.

Voyager

Tom/B'Elanna's Quarters:

B'Elanna walked through the main door and she walked over to where Tom and Bryan were sitting. He was watching his old looking TV, it showed the alien YWF arena.

"What are you watching?" B'Elanna asked.

"I was just fiddling with the aerial since the picture was going bad. I found out why, the TV was getting interference from an alien TV broadcasting satellite. I managed to get this up, it looks like a wrestling program," Tom replied.

"How long have you had it on?" B'Elanna asked.

"A few seconds, I don't know what's going on yet," Tom replied.

On the TV, the audience cheered loudly as the commentator appeared on the screen.

"And now it's time for our 4 against 4 tag match. Please welcome the first team, The Stone, and Team Extreme!"

The Stone, Viria, Steve and another lad came onto the walkway, and they went down to the ring.

"And now the newcomer team. Welcome Lena, James, Jessie and....."

"What the, this isn't who I think it is, is it?" Tom asked.

"Nah, it'll just be some people with the same names," B'Elanna replied.

".... Craig!" the commentator yelled.

Tom burst out into hysterical laughter. His son gave him an eyebrow raise.

Lena, James, Jessie and Craig came onto the walkway.

"What the hell are they doing there?" B'Elanna said. She tapped her commbadge. "Torres to Bridge."

The Bridge:

Kathryn tapped her commbadge.

"Go ahead B'Elanna," she said.

In: "Captain, I think that ship that captured Annika is a similar ship to the Tsunkatse."

"Why is Annika fighting on a TV show or something?" Kathryn asked.

In: "No, I think our away team was captured by them too. Lena, James, Jessie and Craig are going to fight."

"Oh great. When will our propulsion systems be up and running?" Chakotay asked.

In: "Another hour should do it."

"Captain, I have an idea," Tuvok said.

"Let's hear it," Kathryn said.

"A shuttle might be able to sneak towards the ship when a fight is going on. They will be distracted by it. If I take a shuttle over, I might be able to beam the away team out," Tuvok said.

"They'll have shields, how will you get past them?" Chakotay asked.

"Don't worry, Commander, I have a way of getting past them," Tuvok replied.

"Why doesn't that make me feel better?" Kathryn muttered.

Back in the Arena:

"The rules are simple. Each member of the first team will fight a member of the second team. Whoever stays on the ground for three seconds loses the round. Whichever team wins three rounds, wins the match!" the commentator yelled.

Lena was the first to go into the ring. One of the younger men went into the ring to face her.

"It's been a while," he said.

"Ashley? What are you and your brother doing here?" Lena said questioningly.

"Well duh, I've been here ever since that ship kidnapped me and Steve from the Borg Sphere," the lad replied.

The usual bell thing went off.

"Maybe Steve should get up here, I don't want to fight you Morgan," Ashley said. James and Jessie cringed when Ashley said Morgan.

"It's Lena now, and I'm going to rip your head off for calling me that," Lena growled, she smacked Ashley in the face, and he stumbled backwards.

He quickly regained balance. He took a hold of Lena's arm. He swung his arm to the right, at the same time he let go of Lena's arm. She used the side of the ring to pull herself back onto her feet.

Meanwhile Ashley was climbing on to the corner of the ring. Lena literally threw him off, and he landed, with a large thud, onto the ring floor. The referee counted up to three, and the bell went off.

Lena climbed out of the ring and joined the others. Ashley did the same.

The referee went over to the second team, and he picked out the Stone. The Stone climbed into the arena, looking as tough as ever. The referee went over to the second team. He pointed his finger at James.

"I'm not fighting him," James laughed almost nervously as he looked into the ring. The Stone was obviously more than twice his size.

"Just pretend he's only fat," Lena said.

"Helpful," James muttered. The referee shook his head.

"Then, it's either the other girl, or that younger boy," he said.

"Oh come on, I've already been beaten up by that Steve guy," Craig moaned.

Jessie shook her head quickly. "Maybe he'll go easy on me, I am at a good punching height." Lena looked confused, Craig turned very pale at the thought.

"Just go, Craig will most definitely lose, and Jessie apparently thinks she can punch him in the face," Lena said.

"Oh thanks," Craig said. Jessie rolled her eyes.

"If you do a bet on how long I'll be in hospital, put me down for two weeks," James said.

"Ok, but my bet's on a month," Craig said.

Meanwhile on Voyager:

Tom was in hysterics as he watched the TV screen. B'Elanna was just sitting on the sofa looking rather worried.

"He has to fight that big guy, he's going to get creamed," Tom laughed.

Duncan came in to the main room, and he jumped onto B'Elanna's knee holding a bar of chocolate. He pointed at the TV screen, and he looked up at B'Elanna.

"This I gotta record," Tom said. He pulled out his video machine, and he quickly connected it to the TV. He then pressed record.

"Sometimes you can be really sick, you know that Tom?" B'Elanna said.

"Aw come on, Bella, live a little," Tom sniggered.

Back in the arena:

Lena, Craig and Jessie looked on as the Stone made the first move.

"That's it, I can't bare to watch," Jessie muttered, and she turned away.

"Again, he's not even trying," Lena said.

"Well, at least he can get back up, but if it were me I'd stay down and lose," Craig said.

The Stone did his most famous move, the Rock Bottom, or rather the Stone Bottom.

"That's gotta hurt," Craig muttered. Jessie smacked Craig in the face.

"Will you shut up!" she yelled angrily.

The Stone turned to face the audience, as the referee started counting up to three.

"Battle is over, I'll turn back to Normal Mode," the Stone said. He pulled out a remote from nowhere in particular, and he pressed a button. Some guy ran up to the ring and handed him some black clothes and sunglasses. He quickly slipped them over his wrestling trunks. He slipped the sunglasses on. He smiled sweetly at the audience, and all the lasses in the audience swooned.

"That was disturbing," Lena muttered.

"You idiot, the fight's not over, he just counted up to two," Viria yelled from across the ring.

"Ooops, not again," the Stone muttered. He turned around quickly, but he got hit in the face. He collapsed onto the ground. The referee counted up to three.

Lena laughed awkwardly, "that was... something."

"What's going on?" Jessie asked. Lena took a hold of her by the shoulders, and she turned her around to face the ring again.

"He won," Lena replied.

"How?" Craig stuttered.

"It appears the Stone has lost again due to changing into Normal Mode too early. His Normal Mode just couldn't take in a hit!" the commentator yelled.

"I'm none of the wiser," Lena muttered.

A confused James got out of the ring and joined the others. The Stone rejoined his team.

"You can't keep this up. You got him in one hit, they're gonna know," Jessie whispered.

Lena stared blankly, "what?" Jessie glanced back while firmly biting her bottom lip.

The referee came over to the first team, they picked out Viria. He came over to the first team, and he pointed at Jessie.

Meanwhile on Voyager:

Tom and B'Elanna were still in shock as they watched the TV screen. Duncan was still sitting on B'Elanna's knee, clapping his chocolate covered hands really fast.

"Er... I need some alcohol," Tom muttered, he got off the chair. He rushed over to the replicator and he ordered a six pack.

Back in the arena:

Jessie and Viria were in the ring, the bell thing was about to go off when everyone started booing for some reason. Everyone turned their heads and they saw Kyol standing on the walkway with a microphone.

"As you all know, I am the manager of the YCW, but I will soon be the manager of the YWF. Anyone who stands in my way now will be crushed like a bug. Join me now, and spare yourself some embarrassment!" Kyol yelled.

Everyone booed at him. He smiled. "I haven't finished yet! I know all you little people are on my fathers side in this. That is probably because you're so afraid of change, or maybe you're all afraid of me, just like my father. The YWF will be mine!" Kyol yelled. The booing continued.

Lena rolled her eyes and she headed over to Kyol.

"What's she doing?" Jessie said quietly. Lena briefly turned back toward her, and she turned back. She stopped when she was about two metres in front of Kyol.

"Let me just say, being a telepath in a full stadium can be very annoying at first. They're all thinking more or less different things so it's hard to make out. But now, I can work out what people are thinking. You know why? They're nearly all thinking the same thing," Lena said.

Everyone started cheering as Kyol closed the gap between he and Lena by another metre. "And what are they thinking?" he asked.

Lena looked around the audience, she grinned and she turned back to Kyol. "I dunno, is this show censored?" Lena replied.

Everyone cheered in agreement. Kyol smiled menacingly at Lena.

"We've only known each other for a short while. I don't usually get newcomers talking to me like that. Why don't you tell me what people think of this," Kyol said. He went over to the audience, and he took one of the small plastic chairs.

"I can tell you what I'm thinking if you like. I'm thinking, that guy is going to get the pounding of his life if he hits me with that," Lena said.

"I wouldn't do that, I'm all talk, aren't I?" Kyol said questioningly. He dropped the chair onto the ground. "Instead, I challenge you to a death match," he said.

Lena tried not to laugh. "You won't stand a chance," she said.

"We'll see about that," Kyol said.

Two minutes later:

Kyol was lying badly beaten on the walkway. Everyone was cheering incredibly loudly as the Stone passed her a table.

"Here you go, young lady," he said politely.

"Er..." Lena muttered.

Steve and Ashley came over and they dragged him away.

"Don't worry about it, he's always this bigger softie and whatever in this mode," Steve said.

Lena meekly nodded. She dropped the table on Kyol by accident, everyone gasped.

"Oops, oh well," Lena muttered.

Cerena ran onto the walkway.

"Nooooooooooooo, you killed my brother!" she screamed in a over dramatic voice.

A guy ran in and passed her a piece of paper, then he ran back out.

"Oh but never mind that, our ratings are higher than they've ever been since I appeared on the show," she said happily.

"Maybe if somebody killed you the show'd be better off," Lena said.

"Don't be stupid, we'd lose male teens, we can't have that," Cerena said. Everyone, including the audience, rolled their eyes in unison.

The Main Room:

Everyone that was still alive were gathered around Cerena.

"It's nearly the end of this week's show, and you know what that means," Cerena said. Everyone but the Voyager crewmembers groaned. "That's right, the ultimate death match," Cerena said.

"But you've had two already, Annika and Kyol were killed by tables," Danny said.

"I mean ultimate, as in real fights. Annika was only used to attract those male teen Voyager fans to watch. But more J/Cers threatened to not watch if she didn't die brutally in a death match," Cerena said.

"What about the Kyol one?" Jessie asked.

"That wasn't in the script. Our motto is if it doesn't attract male teens and J/Cers, or whatever, then it doesn't go down," Cerena said.

"Hey, what about my film career stunt, doesn't that matter?" the Stone asked.

"It will if you pull it off better next time. That CGI model of you was hilariously bad," Cerena said. "Anyway, I'm pretty damn sick of Lena, and even more so since she killed my brother. So she's going up in a death match, with a partner of my choice."

"Typical," Lena groaned.

"Let me think," Cerene hummed to herself. "I'm putting Lena against James, and a partner of my choice."

"But don't we get to choose our own partners?" Lena snapped.

"No, I don't like you," Cerena replied.

Voyager:

A load of people had crowded into Tom's quarters. A few people had popcorn.

"When does these damn adverts finish, they've been on for ten bloody minutes," Tom muttered. Suddenly there was a scramble. When everyone recovered they saw Emma drooling over the TV.

"Mummy Returns," she muttered as she watched the advert for the video.

"Er, this may explain why the adverts have been on so long," Harry said.

"It does?" Tom asked.

"This your pre-programmed channel on repeat. Someone must've changed it," Harry said.

"But who'd do that?" Tom whined. Bryan's eyes darted from one side to another. Tom meanwhile fiddled with the remote to change the channel.

Emma fumed with rage. "The advert was finished in two seconds, you didn't let it finish!" she yelled.

"Uh oh," Tom muttered. The door chimed. "Wooh, saved by the bell. Come in!"

Kathryn and Chakotay walked in. Everyone stopped what they were doing, including a guest star who was picking his nose. They all stared in fear at Kathryn.

"Ensign, take your finger out of your nose," Chakotay said.

The guest star did as he was told. "Yes sir," he muttered. He looked at his finger, and he wiped it on a guy in front of him.

"Captain, what are you doing here?" Tom asked.

"We want to watch this YWF thing," Kathryn replied.

"But isn't anybody trying to save our awayteam?" B'Elanna asked.

"Tuvok's working on it," Chakotay replied.

Meanwhile, on another Delta Flyer:

"Why do I get lumbered into doing these things on my own," Tuvok muttered to himself as he worked at a console.

Tom's Quarters:

The YWF finally came back on.

"You see, I want to see what happens to our away team," Kathryn said.

"That's what everyone else said," Tom muttered as he started at the TV.

"To end the show we have the usual death match. Previously Lena killed Kyol, so Cerena is in charge and you get the idea. You just want to see blood, don't ya?" the commentator said.

Everyone cheered in Tom's ear, "YEEEESSSS!"

"Ow, do you mind," Tom moaned.

"You know the rules, the team that wins is the one that kills the other team. Any objects are allowed, including chain-saws," the commentator said.

"Chain-saws?" Emma said in her usual innocent tone. Everyone felt nervous.

"Lets bring on the first team, Kiara and Lena!" the commentator yelled.

Everyone but the main cast cheered.

B'Elanna inhaled through her gritted teeth, "oh no."

Kathryn tapped her commbadge. "Janeway to Tuvok, you'd better rescue them fast, Lena and Kiara are going into a death match!" she yelled.

In: "Aye Captain, things are going ok."

"How ok?" Chakotay asked.

In: "Well the shuttlebay doors are opening without the usual squeaking."

"Oh for god's sake!" Kathryn growled, she tapped her commbadge hard. "Ow, I wish I would stop doing that," she muttered and she sat down slowly.

"Fighting against them is the One Hit Wonder and another one of our newbies..."

"Ohno, it can't be," Chakotay muttered.

"That's right, it's James and Jessie!" the commentator yelled.

Kathryn started headbutting the wall.

"Kathryn, don't do that," Chakotay moaned. Kathryn stopped, and Chakotay started headbutting the wall instead.

"What am I worried about, Lena will not get killed by those two," Kathryn said.

"What about Kiara, she's never had a fight in her life," Emma asked.

"Captain, just think, this is going to be the most boring death match ever. Jessie and James won't touch Lena or Kiara. Lena probably won't hurt them either, and Kiara well that's more of a can't," Tom said.

"You'd better be right," Kathryn said.

"Well if they do end up fighting, it'll take a while to get them started, thus giving Tuvok more time to rescue them," Tom said.

"Yes, that's a good point," Chakotay said.

Tom turned to the others.

"Yeah right. Who's bets are on Lena winning on her own?" Tom asked. Nearly everyone handed him some replicator rations.

The Arena:

"Round One, Kiara versus Jessie. No one leaves or enters the ring until one of you is dead!" the commentator yelled.

"Sounds fun," Kiara stuttered.

Lena and James slowly headed out of the ring.

"Wanna do bets?" Lena asked.

"What do you expect me to say? Your daughter and my girlfriend is fighting to the death," James replied.

"I said wanna do bets?" Lena asked more forcefully.

"No," James replied.

"Some mother she is," Kiara muttered.

"No me neither, just checking. Voyager's got to have found us by now. Hopefully won't be too long. Though she does know to stall doesn't she?" Lena whispered.

"Kiara?" James asked.

"Right," Lena replied.

James looked worried, "I didn't..."

"Start the round!" the commentator yelled.

Kiara and Jessie reluctantly faced off. Kiara's nerves got the better of her, she clicked her fingers behind her back.

"Oh crap, what's she doing?" Lena said.

"I dunno, it's the first few seconds and it's already looking bad," James said.

Eventually the two girls started fighting, or at least that's how it looked. Jessie meekly pushed her back a bit. Kiara somehow managed to throw Jessie to the ground hard.

"She must've used her powers to make herself stronger," James said.

"Kiara, this is wrestling, this kind of cheating is crossing the line!" Lena yelled.

"Why do you care, you betted that I would die here, I'll show you," Kiara screeched back at her.

More referees had to come out to stop Lena and James from going into the ring. A few too many were tossed aside before Lena scrambled through the ropes.

Kiara muttered to herself. She clicked her fingers to make a lightbulb appear at the top of her head. It disappeared and she clicked her fingers again. "Something not bad, easy." She clicked her fingers again, a hypospray appeared in her hand. She slowly knelt down.

"Kiara!" Lena yelled angrily as she approached. James had just joined her in the ring as well.

"Sorry, but at least it's not a knife or a chain-saw," Kiara muttered as she pushed the hypospray into Jessie's neck. In a few seconds she fell unconsciousness. A referee came into the ring. He checked Jessie's pulse. He nodded at the commentator.

"Round one goes to Kiara!" he yelled.

Everyone was cheering, but Kiara wasn't celebrating.

Lena stuttered, "what have you done? Why, you could've waited, played along, anything. It should be me fighting him, not you."

Kiara seemed puzzled as she looked at Lena. "Fighting him?"

"Round two, the winner versus James," the commentator yelled as Jessie was carried from the ring.

Kiara flinched so much her shoulders were up by her ears. "Oh... oops."

Meanwhile on Voyager:

"Now this I gotta see," Tom said.

Kathryn punched Tom in the face. "How dare you!" she screamed.

"Calm down, Kathryn. She has Q powers, they can protect her even against a Slayer...." Chakotay said.

"Powers are hereby banned from this round since it's too boring to use them. Anyone using them will forfeit the match and their life, making the bout a one all. Now let the round begin!" the commentator yelled.

"...She's in trouble," Chakotay said. Kathryn punched him in the face instead.

As the audience on the TV started cheering, everyone in the room did too. Kathryn glared at them all, and she punched a few of them in the face. Everyone shut up.

Back in the Arena:

"No worries Lena, Voyager will beam us out any second now," Lena muttered to herself. Nothing happened. "Any second now," she said again. Nothing happened. "Why does this crap never work!" she shouted.

"Now then, you know you won't hurt me. You're a nice guy, who doesn't really like to hurt anyone," Kiara said quietly. James stared blankly, so much so she couldn't read him at all. "Right," Kiara stuttered.

Lena covered her eyes, and turned around.

"I can't watch this," she whispered.

Back on Voyager:

Everyone backed away from Kathryn as smoke started coming out of ears.

"Er... maybe we should watch this in another room," B'Elanna muttered.

"Another room? I want to be a few thousand lightyears away from her right now," Harry said quietly.

"Go where you want, cos I can't see for your head," Tom said.

"I'll just describe what's happening to you. Imagine that you've brought a strong coffee to the bridge, and you spend 20 minutes just holding it and blowing air on it to cool it down, spreading the smell around," Harry said. A few people nervously tugged on their collars. "You hear teeth grinding, you see smoke rising..."

"I'm getting the picture," Tom stuttered. "No wonder Janeway's going to blow." Kathryn punched him in the face again.

Back in the Arena:

Lena gazed in shock as she saw the referee checking Kiara as she lay on top of the commentators table.

"I... can't... believe.... you... did... that...," Lena stuttered. She turned towards James who was looking more shocked than she was.

"Round Two goes to James! The winner now will go against Lena!" the commentator yelled.

Lena slowly went back into the ring. James avoided eye contact.

"Listen, that earlier match is going to make this a lot easier for me, but it's still not going to be easy," Lena said.

"I know. If it were my kid though..." James mumbled.

Lena's eyebrow twitch, "you'd not hesitate, admit it." James closed his eyes and grimaced. "Yeah, cos that's you all over. Psychotic prat."

James finally looked her in her furious eyes, he seemed a little startled at that. "But you are?" Lena growled. "Hesitating. Why?"

"Kiara, she's... she was defending herself, and you..." Lena stammered. James' scrutinising stare touched a few nerves. "I didn't tell her. I didn't have to."

"Then who's fault is that?" James said like he didn't mean it.

Lena stomped her foot, "yours! It should've been Jessie and me, then you and me. It'd all be over by then."

"Wait, you wanted Kiara to lose her match? That's not what I was expecting," James said.

"No, didn't think so," Lena huffed.

The audience started yelling loudly, "fight, fight, fight!" Lena just rolled her eyes in response.

"Lena, she's your daughter," James said.

"Exactly, and she nearly ruined my life," Lena said.

"Fight, fight, fight!" the audience chanted.

Meanwhile on Voyager:

"Fight, fight, fight!" some people chanted. Kathryn punched them all in the face.

"Come on Lena, enough chat. Squash that bug," Tom said. Kathryn punched him in the face again. "But I was cheering Lena on," he moaned.

"I don't care," Kathryn muttered.

Back in the Arena:

"Do you mind!" Lena yelled at the audience. Most of them shut up. "Ok, I'm going to prove my dad wrong. I'm going to fight."

"Er why? What did your dad say?" James asked.

Lena stared at him, and shook her head. "No way, I'm not telling you," she replied. The bell went off.

Back on Voyager:

"Where did Chakotay go?" Kathryn asked as she looked around the room.

"He looked rather pale, so I let him use the bathroom," Tom replied.

In: "Tuvok to Janeway, the Flyer is in position."

"Excellent, keep me informed," Kathryn said. Chakotay walked back in, still looking pale. He sat down next to Kathryn. "What's wrong with you?" she asked.

"I'm not telling, I don't want anymore punchups," Chakotay replied.

On the Flyer:

Tuvok was still working on the console. The lights had dimmed, and the red alert siren was on.

"There, that should distract them for a while," Tuvok said to himself. He pressed a few commands on the console. "Tuvok to Janeway, it's working. I'll be able to transport through the shields in a few seconds."

In: "How?"

"Easy Captain, I brought together all the TV programs that attracted sleazy male teens, like Baywatch and Star Trek Voyager. I used the antenna on the flyer to send them over to the YWF's channel," Tuvok said.

In: "What good will that do?"

"It was the only idea I could think of that would get the viewers and the YWF's producers to be distracted," Tuvok replied.

Meanwhile, in the Main Room:

Most of the male wrestlers were drooling over the TV as they watched Baywatch. Cerena just stood there pouting.

"Our show's better than that," she muttered.

A man ran into the room. "Cerena, I don't know where that other signal is coming from, but we can stop it," he said.

"How?" Cerena asked.

"We'll have to shut down the shields so a few crewman can go out and disable it manually," the man said.

"With all these thingymajigs around we still can't fix a bloody aerial properly," Cerena said angrily.

"I'll go and shut down the shields," the man said and he ran off.

"Damn, I hope Voyager's around," Danny muttered.

"It most likely will be. Do you know any other species that would make a show like Baywatch?" Craig asked.

"Good point," Danny muttered.

Voyager:

In: "They're shutting their shields down."

"Oh, but they haven't started yet," Tom moaned.

"Face it Tom, they probably weren't going to fight anyway, besides if they did we wouldn't be able to watch it," Harry said as he pointed at the screen. All the male guest stars were drooling over it. All the main characters rolled their eyes.

Back in the Arena:

Cerena rushed onto the walkway but it was too late. The four Voyager crewmembers had been beamed out.

"Damn, why does this always happen!" she screeched.

The same man ran in. "Cerena, a Borg ship is responding to our lure signal," he said.

"It better be a collective ship this time, those Resistance people are rather nasty," Cerena said.

The Delta Flyer flew away from the alien ship as a Borg ship loomed over it.

The Flyer:

"Hey, what are these three doing here?" Lena asked. Steve, Ashley and the Stone were standing next to her looking rather confused.

"I beamed up everyone who had human DNA in them because the transporters couldn't get precise readings," Tuvok replied.

"I knew Ashley and Steve were human, but what the hell is the Stone doing here?" Danny asked.

"Hey, when I'm in my Normal Human Mode, my name is Mick," the Stone said and he folded his arms.

"He's half human, half cyborg," Steve said.

"Yeah, that remote changes his normal human side to and from his kick butt cyborg side," Ashley said.

"That's Kick Ass Mode," Mick said.

"Whatever," Ashley said.

"Shouldn't that be bleeped out?" Danny asked.

The shuttle shook. "That Borg ship is attacking us, but I've got a plan," Tuvok said.

"Does it involve losing another Delta Flyer?" Lena asked.

"Yes," Tuvok replied.

"Then we're thinking the same plan up," Lena said.

"No you're not, you're just telepathic," James said.

"You know, I still have time to punch you," Lena muttered.

"Tuvok to Janeway, how long until we're in transporter range?" Tuvok asked.

In: "Two minutes."

In: "How do you know, you're not on the Bridge?"

In: "I guessed."

"Tuvok to Transporter Room Two, are we in transporter range?"

In: "Er, does that red flashy light mean you are?"

Everyone thought, "oh great, who left Faye in charge of transporters?"

"Yes it does. Beam us out of the Flyer at my signal," Tuvok said.

In: "Okeydokey."

Voyager:

Kathryn and co rushed onto the Bridge and they took their stations.

"What's going on now?" Kathryn asked.

"We're about to lose another Delta Flyer," Tom replied.

"Good, Chakotay you know what to do," Kathryn said.

Chakotay put his finger on the reset button and he waited.

"The Flyer has been captured," Harry said.

On the viewscreen the Borg ship blew up.

"Janeway to the transporter room, have you got them?" Kathryn asked.

In: "Yep, and aw cool! We've got the Rock here too."

"Oh no, they've given us wrestlers as regulars. What's next?" Tom moaned.

"Ooh, maybe we'll have blonde bimbo girls in catsuits," Harry said.

"Ohno Harry, we've tried that before," Kathryn moaned. Harry sulked.

The next day, the Mess Hall:

As usual the room was very busy, nearly all the tables were used up.

"You know, I still didn't get to prove to my dad he was wrong," Lena said.

"Don't worry Lena, you still can, that's if he is wrong. You did take an awful long time to attack him," Jessie said.

"That's because I was waiting for him to make the first move, that's all!" Lena yelled.

"Can someone tell me, what did her dad say?" James asked.

Lena and Jessie exchanged nervous looks. "Nothing," they both said.

Kiara came over to the table. The whole room suddenly got very tense.

"Hi, I just came over to apologise for what I did in the YWF. I panicked and stuff," Kiara stuttered.

"No worries, I'm not really mad at you," Jessie said.

"Cool, now I'm going to wait for my apology," Kiara said, and she looked towards James.

He once again avoided eye contact. "Yeah um..."

"Aren't you going to apologise for tripping me up?" Kiara snapped.

James glanced to one side to avoid her and Lena's stare, "it was all I could improvise at the time. I didn't think you'd fall far." Lena stared at him with very slight eye narrowing.

"You have made a powerful enemy today," Kiara growled and she stormed out.

"Why didn't you apologise?" Jessie asked.

Lena chuckled, "she picked a random thing to drug you with. He tripped her over a little close to the edge of the ring."

"She apologised to me though, and no harm done," Jessie said.

"Ohno, I've just remembered!" Lena blurted out.

"What now?" Jessie asked.

"We haven't shown the others the new video," Lena replied.

"But didn't you say they could only see it if they got the single?" James asked.

"Yeah, but I want to show it anyway," Lena replied. James and Jessie shook their heads.

The Bridge:

All of the main cast were there watching the video on the viewscreen.

"This is sad," Tani muttered.

"Hey, I like it," Lilly said.

The video ended with the screen fading out with a near kiss.

Lena stopped the video. "Well, what did you think?" she asked.

"Ew, were James and Jess going to kiss?" Kiara asked.

"Yeah, the characters were," Jessie replied.

"The characters would've, but we wouldn't do it," James said.

Everyone looked at the person next to them, and they sniggered.

"Yeah right," was heard. "They probably did, but they cut it off so we wouldn't get suspicious," was also heard.

"That's it, we're outta here," Jessie said and she dragged James out of the Bridge with her.

Lena grinned. "I did it," she muttered. She walked over to Chakotay. "See, if I fancied him, I'd be jealous right now," she said. Chakotay rolled his eyes.

"Lena, give it up," he muttered. Lena sulked, and she stormed out of the Bridge, dragging Craig with her.

THE END