

Episode 2.20

I Know What You've Done This Season

The Mess Hall:

It was awfully busy in the room. All of the tables were taken up, and certain crewmembers had to make do with standing next to the kitchen.

Lena looked around the room, as she stood near the replicator. She saw that Danny was at a small table in the far corner of the room. Duncan was sitting next to her. Danny looked like she was talking to him.

Lena turned back to face the kitchen. Then she heard it.

"Lena, why haven't you gotten rid of that yet?"

Lena rolled her eyes, and she turned towards the nearest door. Kathryn gently pushed her way through a few crewmembers to get to her.

"Gotten rid of what yet?" Lena muttered.

"That orange hair, you should have dyed it black by now," Kathryn said.

"What's wrong with it?" Lena asked.

"Why can't kids today keep their natural hair colour," Kathryn muttered.

"Look, I'm 17, I can do what the hell I want, so quit bugging me," Lena said.

"Fine, but you could at least get me a coffee," Kathryn said.

"All right, just this once," Lena muttered, she headed towards the replicator.

James and Jessie came into the room through the other door. They headed straight over to Danny's table.

"Now remember what I taught you," Danny said, just before James and Jessie arrived at her table.

"Now I'm worried, what have you been teaching him?" Jessie asked.

"Erm.. nothing much," Danny muttered.

"It better not have been what you were taught at the same age," James said.

"Oh yeah, and what would that be?" Danny asked. She was stared at blankly, making her laugh. "You think I learned where babies came from when I was his age?"

"Yeah probably," Jessie said.

"Hey, I was seven when I was told by a friend," Danny said and she pouted.

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

"Anyway, you needn't worry. I only taught Duncan some extra words," Danny said.

"Erm, that made me worry more. What kind of words?" Jessie asked.

"Nothing disgusting, I told you not to worry," Danny replied. She stood up from her chair. "Well I'd better be getting our lunch. What do you all want?" she asked.

"Sausages," Duncan said loudly.

Danny tried not to laugh. "Ok then, on second thought, I think I'll eat on my own," she said. She quickly left the room.

"So much for not teaching him disgusting words," Jessie muttered.

"Why is that disgusting?" James asked.

"Er... forget it," Jessie muttered.

Meanwhile

A ship that looks like the Flyer:

A timid alien was sitting behind a forcefield quivering in fear. A young teenaged girl walked up to the forcefield.

"Now I told you not to go into that nebula. So what do you go and do?" she said in a sweet voice.

"Please, I don't want any trouble. Please let me go," the alien muttered.

The girl lowered her head and she shook her head slightly. As she did so she placed one hand on her hip.

"You went into the nebula but you don't want trouble," she said.

"Please, I'll do anything you want, just spare me," the alien said.

"Anything?" the girl said. She smiled sweetly. "I'm sure we can come up with some arrangement," she said.

"Thank you, thank you," the alien stuttered.

"Just give me your ship willingly, and I'll let you live," the girl said.

"But if you kill me, you'll take it anyway," the alien said.

"So it all comes down to whether you want to live or die, I don't care," the girl said.

"You can have the ship, just let me live," the alien said.

"Wise decision," the girl said.

10 minutes later:

"Maybe it wasn't," the girl said under her breath.

The alien was wandering around the ship, attempting to work any console he came across. He went over to the helm. The girl rushed over and she pushed him away.

"I'm beginning to see a flaw in my decision to let you live," the girl said loudly.

"What did I do wrong?" the alien asked.

"Everything," the girl replied, and she pressed a button on the nearest console. The alien beamed away. "Oops, I forgot, he can't breath in space. Sucks to be him," she said, and she smiled evilly.

The girl turned away from the console. Her vision started to blur and she lost consciousness.

A weird misty place:

The girl looked around with a confused expression on her face.

Suddenly she heard a voice echo all around her. "Are you the Lena from Seventh Voyager?"

"Kinda, who the hell are you?" the girl snarled.

She then saw a shadowed figure about two metres away from her.

"You have been searching for your crew for years, am I correct?" the voice asked.

"What's it to you," Lena asked.

"I take that as a yes. Well your search is over," the voice replied.

"Erm, okay," Lena muttered.

"You see, your crew is dead," the voice said.

"Oh yeah, how do you know that?" Lena asked.

"Because I died with them," the voice replied.

"Ok, that's a believable story," Lena said in a sarcastic tone of voice.

The voice sighed. "Do you know where you are?" he asked.

"In a really dodgy dream," Lena replied.

The voice sighed again. "No, you're in a telepathic link. This is the only way I can communicate with you since I'm dead," the voice said.

"That's nice. What do you want?" Lena asked.

"Well you want to go back to your crew, and I want to finish off what I started. If we work together we can both achieve our goals," the voice replied.

"Hang on a mo, if you're dead how can I help you?" Lena asked.

"That answer should be obvious," the voice replied, and he started laughing maniacally.

"Erm, I don't get it, what's the joke?" Lena muttered.

Back on Voyager:

Doctor Jones walked into the Holodeck. The Mental Hospital program was running. He headed straight to the first ward. Annika was there, staring at a wall.

"Hello Annika, good news. You're fit to be released tomorrow," Doctor Jones said.

Annika turned to look his way. "Why not today?" she asked.

"Because there is still some treatments I have to do today," Doctor Jones replied.

"I want to be out of here, now!" Annika moaned.

"Don't worry, tomorrow will arrive quicker than you think," Doctor Jones said calmly.

Annika growled at him, and she fixed a murderous stare onto him.

"When I said I wanted to be released today, I meant it. I'll do whatever I need to do to do that," she said.

Sickbay:

Tom and Harry were talking about nothing in particular as they walked through the main door.

They were greeted by the most hideous site.

"Oh my god, it's the pre-released version of the Fifth Voyager site that was made in Summer 2000!" Tom stuttered.

Oops, I meant they were greeted by the most hideous sight.

"Jones, what the hell are you wearing?" Tom asked.

Doctor Jones was wearing a horrific cowboy outfit, and he was smoking a cigar.

"Howdy partners! What can I do ya for?" Doctor Jones asked.

"Erm, Harry, just walk backwards towards the door... slowly," Tom said quietly. Harry nodded slightly.

"Yeeeeehaaa!" Doctor Jones yelled as he slapped the top of his leg. He spat on the floor. Harry and Tom walked backwards towards the door. They rushed out when they were two centimetres away from the door.

The Ready Room:

"A cowboy?" Kathryn said in deadpan.

"Yeah, I don't know which was worse. That old Fifth Voyager site that was never released, or Doctor Jones as a cowboy," Harry said, and he broke down crying. Tom patted him on the shoulder comfortably.

"Don't worry Harry, it's all over," Tom said.

"You'd think so, but I'm getting the feeling we've done this already," Kathryn said, rolling her eyes. "Well I want to know who did it, and then fix him."

"Ok, will do," Tom said. He turned to Harry who was still drying his eyes. "Coming Harry?"

"I'm not going near that Sickbay again until he's fixed, and that image of that website goes out of my head," Harry said.

"Suit yourself," Tom muttered and he walked out.

Kathryn looked at Harry, he was physically shaken up.

"Harry, maybe you should see a doctor," Kathryn said.

"No more cowboys," Harry muttered and he walked out.

"Poor boy, if I saw that site, I'd go insane too," Kathryn said as she shook her head.

Ten minutes later

The Bridge:

All the usual people were at their usual spots, all except Tom. Danny was at the helm instead.

Kathryn stood up from her chair and she headed towards the Engineering station.

"Would you two happen to know anything about Doctor Jones' new image?" she asked quietly.

James and Jessie looked up from the console, and they looked at each other briefly then back at Kathryn.

"What new image?" Jessie asked.

"Well Doctor Jones' program has been tampered with again. You wouldn't know anything about it then?" Kathryn asked.

"What is it this time?" James asked.

"A cowboy," Kathryn replied. Jessie and James burst out laughing.

"That's not really our style," Jessie managed to say.

"And also, who put that website on that computer in Sickbay?" Kathryn asked.

"Website?" James said questioningly.

"Oh forget it," Kathryn muttered.

"Toilet!" Duncan yelled all of a sudden. Everyone turned to look his way. He smiled like if he was proud of himself. As everyone stared at Duncan, Jessie and James turned to Danny. She grinned meekly and she turned back towards her console.

"Ok, what have you been teaching this kid?" Kathryn asked.

"It wasn't us, it was Danny," Jessie replied.

"Me? Innocent little me?" Danny said questioningly. Everyone turned her way and most of them gave her dirty looks.

"Innocent my ass," James groaned.

"That's not a very good example," Danny muttered.

"Ok, what else have you been teaching him?" Jessie asked.

"Erm, just a few innocent little words," Danny replied, and she laughed meekly.

"I hate to interrupt, but I am detecting a Federation signal," Tuvok said.

Kathryn walked back to the centre of the Bridge.

"It better not be another Enterprise E shuttle," Jessie muttered, and she shuddered.

"On the contrary, it belongs to Voyager," Tuvok said.

"But all of our shuttles have either been destroyed, or they're in the shuttlebay," Chakotay said.

"Or you've crashed them," James said.

"Hey, everyone's had their fair share of crashes," Chakotay said angrily. Everyone raised their eyebrows at the same time. Chakotay tried to ignore them all.

"Where is the shuttle?" Kathryn asked.

"It has just entered communications range," Tuvok replied.

"Hail it," Kathryn ordered.

"Aye Captain," Harry muttered. He worked at his station. "No response Captain," he said finally.

"Lifesigns?" Chakotay said questioningly.

"One," Harry replied.

"Captain, they're powering weapons," Tuvok said.

Kathryn rolled her eyes, "there's that deja vu feeling again." The ship shook violently as a blast hit the hull.

"Strange, we didn't receive any damage," Harry said.

"I have an explanation, Captain. That weapon that hit us weakened the strength of the shields. It should be easy for the other ship to lock a tractor beam on us," Tuvok said.

"But we've still got shields up, it shouldn't work at all," Kathryn said.

"Well it has," Tuvok said.

Kathryn threw her arms up, "oh of course it has! Reverse course."

"No effect," Danny said.

"Captain, the ship or shuttle is pulling us towards a large nebula. I'm getting some strange energy readings from it," Harry said.

"What kind of energy readings?" Kathryn asked.

"I don't know, I'll be able to give you more information when we get there," Harry replied.

"Harry, that's no good," Kathryn snapped.

"I'm sorry, but that's the best I can give you," Harry said.

In: "Paris to Bridge, I know who tampered with Doctor Jones' program."

"It's hardly our biggest problem now, but go ahead. Who was it?" Kathryn asked.

In: "Annika. She's escaped from the Holodeck."

Kathryn walked to her chair and peered over the console beside it, sporting the tightest frown Chakotay had seen. She nodded thoughtfully while the ship occasionally shuddered. "Strange. The date's right, but we seem to be stuck in some sort of timeloop."

"Again," Jessie remarked.

Kathryn's attention jerked to her briefly with some confusion. "I hope her master plan is to again give us the sniffles, cos I really can't be bothered with her."

Chakotay smirked. "Can you locate her?"

Harry worked at his station, and he shook his head. "No, she must've removed her commbadge," Harry replied.

"Captain, we've entered the nebula," Danny said.

"This is odd, I'm detecting a dimensional distortion," Tuvok said. Almost everyone looked his way.

"Hmm, that explains the odd energy readings," Harry muttered.

"According to the sensors, there are more than 300 dimensional distortions inside this very nebula," Tuvok said.

"How is that possible?" Chakotay asked.

"Something tells me that this place just looks like a nebula from a distance," Kathryn said.

"Well whatever it is, we have to be careful about where we fly. Some of these distortions are just a few kilometres apart," Harry said.

"We haven't got much a choice about where we fly, that ship is still..." Chakotay said.

"We do now, the ship's let us go," Harry said.

"Affirmative, Captain. The ship has gone deeper into the nebula," Tuvok said.

"Danny, full stop," Kathryn ordered.

Danny nodded her head and she typed in the necessary commands.

"I don't understand, why did that ship bring us here?" Chakotay asked.

"Something tells me that we're going to find out pretty soon," Kathryn replied.

Meanwhile

The Z5:

The Bridge crew were sitting in their usual spots, not doing much.

"How come Voyager gets to have all the fun?" Scot moaned.

"Well the real question is, can we please stop calling this fleet the Dellia? It's hard enough being taken seriously as it is," Lilly asked.

"Yeah, okay," everyone muttered. Suddenly a bright flash of light enveloped the entire ship.

"What was that?" Scot asked.

Lilly covered her face with her hand. "It was really that simple? Of course." Her eyes narrowed suspiciously. "A little test. Computer, state the designation of this ship."

"The Lillyia Z5 point one..." the computer started to reply.

Dave suddenly looked very flustered. "Ah that's enough, we get the picture, we don't need the whole registry." Lilly glared at him. "Um, should we go and help Voyager?"

"Carly, take us in," Lilly said tiredly.

"Sure. Can I test this program that helps me fly two ships at the same time?" Carly giggled.

At the far right of the bridge, Stevé looked on nervously. He made a little uhh to get attention.

"What is it Steve?" Scot asked.

Lilly winced, "oh god, yes you can Carly. Faster."

Despite the interruption she still heard the expected, "Stevaaaay," whine.

Voyager:

The entire bridge crew looked on tensely at the viewscreen, the focus of it being the closing in very Voyager looking ship.

"If the first words out of their mouth are *prepare for*, that's the cue for the photon torpedoes," Kathryn whispered to Tuvok beside her at his station. He firmly nodded.

Harry cringed in anticipation, "its readings are different. It's not them, but it's not us. It's... hailing."

Kathryn waved her hand in front of her face casually. "Whatever."

The viewscreen changed to show their own bridge, but the only familiar faces were Chakotay and Annika.

"Ugh, keep your finger on the fire button," Kathryn said in disgust.

The second Chakotay cleared his throat, "um, I'm Captain Chakotay of the USS Voyager."

"Aaw how cute," Kathryn said in a sickly sweet voice. The regular Chakotay merely shook his head as if he were used to it. "Listen, let the not evil and dumb versions of Voyager handle this dimension door situation. You sit there and try not to dye your hair or kidnap people. Okay?"

The other Chakotay and Annika glanced at one another briefly. "I told you," he said to her.

Annika nodded, smiling sympathetically. Everyone else shuddered on both bridges. She pointed her usual firm stare down at the bridge. "This one seems like a very inaccurate copy of our past selves. Probably still stuck in the Delta Quadrant too."

Kathryn held her tongue for the moment. "Did you actually want something, or did you just call to stare at us?"

Annika smirked. Chakotay 2 meanwhile straightened up, "we were pulled into this anomaly by a shuttle that matched its dimensional readings with yours. I have a feeling we were off a tad."

"Seems so, as the same happened to us," Chakotay said.

"So you're not Seventh Voyager?" Tom asked.

"Of course not. We'd obviously be First," Annika said smugly.

Chakotay 2 glanced between them, "why not, it's your name." Annika shrugged it off.

Kathryn shuddered briefly. "Fine, for simplicity sake you're First Voyager, while we're what Seventh called us, Fifth. Now, First Chakotay..."

"Captain," Chakotay 2 corrected her.

Kathryn snorted briefly, "okay, I have my humour you limit and we're way passed it. I assume you've tried to get out of this anomaly like we have and failed. I suggest we team up..."

"I don't think so," Seven said, her eyes piercing holes at her. Kathryn did so back. "If I'm correct, I've heard of you and your reputation. We'd be tainting ours if we colluded with you." She gestured to the side, turning the viewscreen off.

Kathryn smiled darkly in Chakotay's direction, "oh, two Seven's to die in this one. What luck."

"May I suggest first, Captain," Tuvok said. Kathryn sighed and turned to him. "We find the shuttle that brought us here. It may be our only way back."

Another Voyager rematerialised beside the other one turning to leave. They just missed one another by a smidgen.

"I have a feeling that might be a little bit of a challenge," Harry commented.

James and Jessie headed away from Danny's Quarters after leaving Duncan there. They both had worried looks on their faces.

"Do you think that Danny babysitting Duncan is a good idea?" James asked.

"No, but it's either that or continue bringing him to our duty shifts," Jessie replied.

"Yeah, good point," James said.

They reached the crossroads of the corridor, and they nearly bumped into Lena.

"Hey guys, I was hoping to run into you," Lena said.

"Why's that?" Jessie asked. She eyed the girl's usually orange but now black hair. "You keep doing that and it'll fall out, you know."

Lena looked confused, then down at the floor as if she dropped something.

"She meant your hair," James said.

"Oh," Lena murmured. She pretended to pick something up with one hand, then shimmied it around to her back pocket as she got back up. "I thought you were talking about this thingy I found. It's very, um, oogie."

"Very what?" Jessie sniggered.

Lena tried to hide her impatience. "You know, creepy and icky. You wanna help me with it?"

"That sounds so tempting, but icky is not my department," Jessie laughed as she began to walk around her.

"But," Lena protested, stepping to the side to get in her way. "It's clearly supernaturally, you two do that stuff right."

James stepped a little closer to the two of them. He missed her coy sly as the thumb behind her back slid to a device in her pocket. "Maybe we should start again, and..."

She pressed it, instantly making all three of them transport away.

The Bridge:

"Captain, I've just detected transporter activity," Tuvok said.

"Where?" Kathryn asked.

"Deck Four, I detected three but only two that I could identify. Ensign Stuart and Crewman Rex," Tuvok replied.

"Where did they beam to?" Chakotay asked.

"I have no idea, Commander. There is nowhere they could've beamed to other than some other part of the ship," Tuvok said. "The other Voyagers currently have their shields up."

"But they haven't?" Chakotay said questioningly.

"No, Commander," Tuvok replied.

"So where the hell have they gone?" Kathryn asked.

The Delta Flyer look alike ship:

Seventh Lena was inside the main room sitting at the helm. The alien she beamed into space earlier was somehow alive and he was standing nearby a station.

"Did you get him?" he asked.

Seventh Lena rolled her eyes, "duh. Two for the price of one too."

"Good, then the fun can begin," the alien said.

"Yeah well, the red ship's only just come in. You'll have to wait until I've made the delivery," Lena said.

"Don't tell me something I don't already know!" the alien screeched.

Lena rolled her eyes. "Calm down, if you keep up that attitude I'm beaming that body back into space."

The alien sighed. "Ok, fine, where did you put our guests?"

"Well obviously that cage thing downstairs," Lena replied. "I had to be real quick with my one liner while I locked them in. Nailed it of course."

The alien ground his teeth for a little while. "What cage thing?"

"I can't be arsed to tell you, the ships not that big, it won't take long for you to find it," Lena replied.

The alien grumbled to himself.

Meanwhile, back on Voyager:

Tuvok and the cowboy, or sorry Doctor Jones, were standing around a biobed as Kathryn and Chakotay walked in. They walked straight over towards Tuvok and Doctor Jones.

"What is it, Commander?" Kathryn asked Tuvok.

"See for yourself, Captain," Tuvok said, and he looked back down at a nearby biobed.

The command pair followed his glance, neither were surprised to see it occupied. Chakotay was a little surprised it was a red shirt still breathing. Their only injury seemed to be a little bump on their head.

"Hmm, no rewards to anyone who can guess who did this," Kathryn said.

Tuvok raised his eyebrow. "Indeed," he said.

"Yes indeedy little lady," Doctor Jones said, he clicked his tongue and he winked at Kathryn.

"Can't you fix him?" Kathryn asked angrily.

"No, Annika has put a password on his program. I can't get access to it," Tuvok replied.

Kathryn groaned to herself, "and of course, someone's kidnapped the only one who can change a bloody password."

Suddenly an evil laugh came over the intercom.

In: "Hello Voyager crew. I'll keep this brief, I know what you've done this season. That's all Voyager, see you soon."

"That is just so corny," Chakotay muttered.

"I'll send more security teams to look for her," Tuvok said.

"Why don't you send them all?" Chakotay asked.

"I have two teams investigating the kidnapping of our two crewmembers," Tuvok replied.

Kathryn nodded, "yes I'm sure they'll crack it in no time." Tuvok raised another eyebrow, Chakotay smirked briefly. "In the meantime get somebody with medical expertise in here that doesn't look like a drunk cosplayer."

"Will do... hey will you stop spitting on our carpets!" Chakotay yelled in the Doctor's direction.

Doctor Jones smiled at Chakotay. "Ok partner, you don't happen to have a spit bucket I can do it in instead?"

"No, and you shouldn't be able to spit. You're a hologram," Chakotay replied.

"Whatever you say, partner," Doctor Jones said.

"I think we should leave," Kathryn said quietly.

"Yeah," Chakotay muttered. He and Kathryn rushed out of Sickbay.

Doctor Jones looked at the body on the biobed. "My little lady, you look mighty sick there. Is there anything old Jonesy can do for ya?" he said. Obviously he didn't get a reply.

First Voyager:

Chakotay and Seven were talking on the Bridge, while all the unknown crewmembers were working. One console blew up, killing the crewmember working there. Somebody picked him up and dumped him on the huge pile of dead crewmembers.

"If we add their names to the new intro credits, then they won't die as much," Chakotay said.

"Maybe, but they might end up stealing my screen time," Seven said.

"Oh my god, we can't have that! I'd lose my screen time as well," Chakotay said.

A crewmember walked up to Seven and Chakotay. "Er, Captain, the pile's starting to hit the ceiling."

"We're running out of room, there's nowhere we can put them," Chakotay said.

"I know, lets put them on that Voyager that insulted me," Seven said.

"Great idea, honeymuffin. They're not really that important," Chakotay said.

"Thanks honeycakes," Seven said.

The crewmember rolled her eyes in disgust. "C/7 really makes me puke," she said. A console blew up next to her and she was killed instantly.

Fifth Voyager:

A few crewmembers had decided to hang around the large windowed corridor to watch the getting increasingly crowded with Voyagers view outside.

Tani had arrived a little too late to do the same, she tried her best to jump a few times or stand on her toes to see, failing.

She walked off in a huff into the empty turbolift. As soon as the door closed the lights went out and it became eerily quiet for a moment.

The comm beeped, then she heard a man's croaky voice, "remember me?"

"Er, who's there?" Tani asked.

In: "I got ya number!"

Tani's eyes darted around frantically, her breathing started to get ragged.

In: "I'm back to haunt you!"

"Oh no no no no," Tani stammered, louder with each no. "Not the banned lyrics, you can't use that song anymore."

The intercom voice sounded very put out, it also started to sound a lot more feminine than before. "But no other song fits what I'm trying to do here."

Tani groaned and rolled her eyes. "Well I'm sorry!" she snapped sarcastically.

In: "I know what you've done this season."

"Good for you, so do I and since it was the holidays for most of it, it was mostly feeling sorry for myself and pigging out," Tani said. Her eyes narrowed suspiciously, "wait a minute. Is that Annika?"

In: "I didn't mean season as in winter, I meant this season as in Two," Annika's voice groaned.

"Yeah well it's not exactly a secret," Tani said.

Annika's voice chuckled deviously over the comm. It made Tani a little nervous. "Oh? I'm sure a lot of people don't know what you did in Episode Two Point Zero Two."

Tani thought about it for a moment, then she turned very pale. "Ohno, not the Love Spell."

In: "Oh yes. I know that a lot of people would love to know what you were doing when that happened."

Tani smiled smugly. "Ha nice try. I lost the contest and went home alone. You've got nothing."

In: "Then this Holodeck program entitled Tani's True Love isn't yours. Shall I make it public? Mr Paris is looking for new novels to share."

"Noooo!" Tani screeched. Annika's laughter crept her out further, as well as some scraping sounds above her. "What do you want?" she tried to sound calm.

In: "I'm a little stuck on who to get next, so you'll play a game with me or face humiliation." She seemed to wait for an answer, Tani looked around instead. "Okay. The object of your rejection or the annoying ex Borg who punched me."

"Um," Tani murmured, confused. "I assume the second one means Lena. Not that it matters, I won't pic..."

In: "Brrrrrr, wrong!"

Tani heard the hatch above her click. She jumped back in time to avoid Annika falling on top of her. Annoyed, Annika got up, pretending that she had landed gracefully.

"The answer was your not lover boy," she cackled.

Tani frowned, "but I thought you wanted me to pick between the two..." Before she could finish Annika brandished a knife, only to bop the handle of it over Tani's head hard enough to daze her to her knees.

"Trick question, both answers were the same person. That'll teach you, you little snot. Enjoy your last moments," Annika giggled. She turned to run, forgetting the power was out and slammed into the door. Instead she went back the way she came, leaving Tani bemused and with a headache.

The Delta Flyer look alike ship:

Seventh Lena jogged down the few steps to the lower floor, tossing a hypospray from one hand to another, grinning ear to ear. That was wiped off immediately when she noticed the cage open, empty with a few broken bars.

"What the...?" she mused aloud, eyeing up the stairs where she came from and back.

What she didn't realise was that she wasn't really alone. Someone could hear everything she was mumbling to herself from the safety of the biobed unit secure in the wall. The other from inside one of the maintenance shafts, linking to the front room.

Eventually she tottered off back up the steps to go back.

Inside the biobed unit, Jessie waited until the coast was definitely clear. She gave her commbadge a little tap. "She's coming back."

Meanwhile James winced slightly before tapping his own, his other hand pressed against the exit to the junction. "Yeah, she's not on her own."

Meanwhile in the shuttle's cockpit:

"Mwahahaha, now for the moment of truth," the alien sniggered.

Seventh Lena stared into his back in disgust, shaking her head. "You're just eating a damn yoghurt, no need to go all evil about it."

"I am evil, I can be evil about anything I want. Puny human," the alien said, and he started laughing evilly again.

Seventh Lena rolled her eyes. "You used to be human. Now you're an even punier alien."

The alien thought about that for a moment, then he grew angry and swung his chair around to face her, holding a yoghurt pot. "How dare you insult my intelligence. Anyway, after I've eaten my yoghurt I'll do something truly evil." He snickered to himself all while putting a spoonful of brown goop into his mouth.

"Do it soon, our lab rats have gone walk abouts," Seventh Lena said.

"This better work then," the alien muttered. He turned his back on her again, "you're useless to me as you are."

"You'd know," Seventh Lena commented while turning to leave.

The alien got back to his yoghurt... er I mean evil deeds.

Voyager's Sickbay:

Kathryn came in, and she immediately groaned.

"What is he doing?" Kathryn asked.

"You don't want to know," Tom sniggered.

"I think he thinks the biobed is a horse," Lee said and he burst out laughing.

Doctor Jones was sitting on the primary biobed. It did actually look like he was sitting on it like if it was a horse. "Yeeeeehaaa!" he yelled.

"Can't we deactivate him?" Kathryn muttered.

"Do you think we haven't tried?" Tom said questioningly.

"Okay, forget I said it. What is it this time?" Kathryn asked.

Tom pointed to the row of three biobeds at the side wall. Kathryn turned, immediately noticing number of crewmembers sitting or lying on them, some sharing, with bruises, cuts and or lumps on their heads.

"Tani's the only one who remained conscious after the attack, and remembers what happened," Tom said. Tani took that as a cue to step away from the biobed and walk over.

"Well?" Kathryn said impatiently.

Tani sighed back. "Annika calls you, tries to blackmail you into playing a game that's rigged. Then she attacks."

Kathryn eyed all the over victims quizzically. "I don't see a pattern here."

"I don't think there is any. I think she was waiting for anybody to come in, Tani said.

Tom chuckled quietly, "well she is in the loony bin for a reason."

"Yeah well, I heard that she was fit to be released tomorrow. In other words, she should have been cured," Tani said.

"To be fair she isn't killing anyone," Tom commented.

Kathryn clenched her fists by her side. "She's right though. Why was the Doctor going to release her when she's clearly still unwell?"

"Only Doctor Jones can answer that. But he's a bit preoccupied at the moment," Tom said.

Doctor Jones got off the 'horse' and he walked over to Tani. He put his arm around her. She had the most disgusted look on her face as she tried to get away.

"You're a very preeety damsel in distress. I'll be your hero if you want me to," Doctor Jones said.

"Ugh, I'm going to be sick," Tani muttered, and she managed to get away from him.

"Look, I've got an idea," Tom said.

"Good," Kathryn muttered.

"Hey, there's a really good, erm, salon nearby. Do you want me to take you there?" Tom asked.

"Yeah, partner. Just show me where to go and you can be my drinkin' partner," Doctor Jones said, and he spat on the floor again.

"Erm, yeah. Lets go," Tom said. He walked away, Doctor Jones followed him into the office.

Kathryn turned to leave as well while tapping her commbadge. "Janeway to Tuvok. You might want to switch around your security teams. I know what Annika's up to."

In: "Acknowledged."

The Delta Flyer Knockoff:

The alien paced the length of the cockpit, huffing and sighing melodramatically. A few minutes of that later he took off, stomping towards the steps leading to the backroom.

The small jeffries tube like shaft door at the back of the room opened slowly. James peered out to make sure the coast was clear. Since it was he made his way straight to the helm.

Voyager's Bridge:

"Captain, I'm detecting some transporter activity," Harry said.

"How's that possible, our shields are up?" Kathryn asked.

"Not anymore, they've just disappeared," Tuvok replied.

"How?" Chakotay asked.

"I think it was *First Voyager* who's responsible. Lots of dead crewmembers have been beamed to our morgue," Harry replied.

"Why on earth would they do that?" Kathryn asked. Nobody had an answer to that question.

"Captain, one of the recent arrivals is heading straight for us," Tuvok said.

"Oh great, what is it this time?" Kathryn groaned.

"We're being hailed," Tuvok said.

"On screen," Kathryn said reluctantly.

The viewscreen came on, and everyone groaned at the same time. Instead of the usual Voyager crew, this Voyager's bridge were manned by what looked like kids.

"I'm Captain Ash Ketchum, the world's best Captaining master. I challenge you to a match," the youngest announced boastfully.

"I wish you would stop doing that, Ash," an older boy, currently squinting, said tiredly.

"Brock!" the boy whined. "Don't they want to battle me?"

The young girl smacked Ash with her mallet. "First Officer Misty, the world's greatest Water Pokémon trainer here."

"Great, would someone care to explain how these annoying kids got in charge of a Voyager," Kathryn said as she looked around the Bridge.

For some reason everyone looked at Tom as if he were to blame. He stared back at a few others with offense.

"Perhaps the dimensional portal they entered through in their universe was unstable, and..." Tuvok tried to explain.

More kids entered the picture, mostly girls, shoving the Misty girl out of the way. They grouped around Ash to seemingly protect them. Tom assumed he saw one of them sneakily pinch his bum, making him jump.

Tuvok could not finish after seeing that. Kathryn shook her head, "unstable, we can agree on that. Can someone shut that thing off before I get a headache."

"Hang on a second, maybe these guys can help us with our multiple Voyagers problem," Tom said.

"You mean they can annoy their crew to death?" Kathryn said hopefully.

"No, but that can be backup if my plan doesn't work. All we have to do is.." Tom said, the rest was unheard whispers.

Harry looked around all confused. "What do I tell the other two dozen Voyagers now hailing us?"

Kathryn imagined drinking a few cups of coffee while ear pulling a few people. It kept her calm for a long five seconds.

The Lillyia Z5:

Most of the bridge looked a little dizzy and cross eyed at the many Voyagers on their screen. Lilly was getting more impatient with every new arrival.

"Come on, it can't be that hard to find them. We have their dimensional frequency," she groaned.

Carly pouted to herself. "It's not finding them that's the problem. It's getting to them. The Z5 is too big to squeeze through this clutter."

Scot smiled deviously. To Lilly it looked like a smug smirk so she opted to ignore it. At least until he spoke. "Oh but I know what isn't."

Lilly growled without giving him even a first glance. "Unless you're volunteering to go outside and *swim* to them, shut your hole."

Scot huffed in offense at the same time the doors behind them opened. Lilly glanced around to see Emma casually walk over to an empty station, mumbling to herself.

"Where have you been?" Scot asked.

Emma's resulting glare melted him on the spot. "Oh nothing big, just fending off someone getting real handsy."

Lilly sat forward, eyeing her curiously. "Wait, Voyager reported Annika was on the loose. You don't mean..."

Emma shuddered, "eew no. Lena came at me, waving a hypospray. I figured she needed some help, so I..."

Scot cringed, in fact most of the bridge did. Lilly unintentionally came to the rescue, "Lena? But all the Voyagers nearby had their shields up. And why would she do something like that?"

A few consoles beeped louder than usual. "There's another ship approaching our Voyager. It's not a Voyager either," Stevé reported.

Voyager:

"Captain, that shuttle has come back," Harry said.

"It has? I wonder why," Kathryn said.

"We're getting transporter activity on Deck Three," Tuvok said.

In: "Stuart to Bridge."

Kathryn tapped her commbadge. "James? What the hell is going on?"

In: "Erm, I'm not exactly sure, but I know one thing. Damien's back."

Dramatic music started playing as the camera did a close up of Kathryn's shocked face. The camera went too close to Kathryn and it knocked her out cold.

"I hate it when it does that," Chakotay sighed.

"Perhaps I should put a tractor beam on that shuttle when it is in range" Tuvok said.

"Please do," Chakotay muttered.

The shuttle:

The alien walked into the control room, still eating his yoghurt. He nearly choked on it when he saw an amusing site.

"Bwahaha, is that the old Pokémon website that the writers had? It's so pathetic it's amusing," he laughed.

Ooops, I made that stupid mistake again. I meant he saw an amusing sight.

"What happened to you?" the alien sniggered.

Seventh Lena glared at him from one of the consoles, sporting a brand new black eye and ruffled hair. "I fell, what's it to you. Now just help me out here."

"All in good time," the alien said. He continued eating his yogurt.

"A good time would be now, our prisoners have escaped and they've locked us in a course for Fifth," Seventh Lena snarled.

The alien shrugged casually. "We can make this work."

"How?" Seventh Lena groaned. "Instead I think we should go to plan B," Lena said.

"Plan B, what's that?" the alien sounded insulted.

"My plan, it's better than yours," Seventh Lena replied.

The alien laughed mockingly, "oh I'm sure it is in your dense head. Lets hear it."

"I don't have time to tell you, there's the Lillyia F9..." Seventh Lena replied.

"How do you know the original name of the ships? You've never met them before," the alien said.

"Well they have got that writing on the side of it saying the name of them," Seventh Lena said.

"How do you know that?" the alien asked.

"Because you yogurt eating fool, the fleet is right next to us, that's what I said in the first place," Seventh Lena replied.

The alien looked out of the window. Indeed the smaller and older member of the Lillyia fleet had arrived in all its red glory.

"Oh, I knew that," the alien chuckled nervously.

Voyager Conference Room:

Kathryn with a bump on her head, Chakotay, Jessie, James, and Lena were standing nearby the window discussing the situation.

"That cameraman has to be fired, this is the second time this week," Kathryn said.

Chakotay tried to repress a smirk. "No, the other situation."

"Er, we've got to fix Doctor Jones' program. He really is getting on my nerves," Kathryn said.

"No no, the other situation mum," Lena said.

"Where the hell is Annika? She's got to be stopped before she attacks again," Kathryn impatiently said.

James didn't even bother trying to repress his own smile. "Seems like I missed some fun around here."

Kathryn exhaled sharply, it was a warning they all recognised. "What's there to discuss? They kidnapped you, you kidnapped them. The End."

"There's more to it than that, obviously," Jessie said, rolling her eyes. "Damien not only got himself a new body, but..."

The camera was about to do a close up of Kathryn's face again, but she got out of the way. "You're not doing that again," she said angrily.

Jessie continued as if nothing happened, "he's also got another Lena on his leash." The regular Lena fidgeted on the spot while pulling a face. "She claims to be a member of Seventh."

"Do you have any idea what they're up to?" Chakotay asked.

"Damien said something about kidnapping crewmembers of the various Voyagers to recreate Seventh Voyager," James replied.

Chakotay didn't look that impressed. "So why did they grab you two? If he could brainwash anyone to follow him, he would've tried us already."

James nodded, "he seemed to be interested in the more stupid Voyagers. He has his pick. There's one in particular though that he kept mumbling about."

The doors opened for Tuvok and a smirking too much Tom. The latter took a seat. "Captain, the delegates from the other Voyager and the F9 have arrived."

"Oh crap, I forgot my popcorn," Tom grunted. He was about to get up when he noticed several glares being pointed at him.

The three named kids from before came in next, along with another they hadn't met, a boy carrying a notepad. Lilly and Emma were next after giving the weirdos a wide berth.

Brock just kept watching different girls with interest. "So many girls, head rush, ooh, who to choose," Brock muttered.

"Wow, a coffee cup, I've gotta sketch this," Tracey said, dashing over to Kathryn with no fear.

Chakotay patted Kathryn on her back. "Calm down, they're not that bad."

Ash banged his fist on the table. "I challenge everyone in here to a Pokémon match!"

That caught Lena's interest. "Oh really? You're on brat."

"Lena," Kathryn warned her.

Ash jumped out of his seat. "Yey, lets battle in here!"

Brock also jumped up and he rushed over to Lena. He took her hand. "You truly are a vision of beauty. Red hair, nice choice."

Lena narrowed her eyes and she threw Brock to the other side of the room. "Lets get on with it, shall we twerp?"

"Yeaah!" Ash yelled in a hyper voice.

"Ash, I told you to take those anti-hyper tablets before dinner, why didn't you?" Misty asked.

Kathryn blew her last remaining fuses. "For god's sake, don't encourage the little creep or you're grounded for two years!"

Even Lena looked nervous, she took the nearest seat.

Kathryn ground her teeth for a while to calm down. "Paris," she eventually said. Tom froze in his chair, mid popcorn munch. The sight of that made her shudder in rage. "These idiots are here because you had a plan, and since the D name has an interest in the biggest morons imaginable..."

Tom laughed very nervously. "Ah ha yeah, my plan." He looked to the side, sweating a bit. "We weren't the first ones here, so clearly another Voyager is the catalyst for bringing us all here..."

"I thought it was that shuttle," Lena said, pointing at the fake Flyer in the window with a blue beam holding onto it.

"Well I say we blow it up, and everything should return to normal. The Voyager I mean, not...." Tom said, pointing as well, "not yet."

Chakotay cleared his throat, "are you talking about the ones that called themselves First. Is that what you're going by?"

Tom nodded. "Well it started getting real busy after we met them. Coincidence?" He waited for the approvals, but only got blank stares.

"I don't get it, what's going on?" Ash asked.

"How did he get in command?" Jessie asked.

"We had a tournament, he won," Misty replied.

"That still doesn't answer my question," Jessie said in deadpan.

Tom groaned in frustration. "You just don't want to admit that I got one right. It'll be where the Flyer rip off came from, I'd wager. This whole area is probably theirs."

Kathryn gestured towards Lilly with an indifferent look on her face, "your people have more know how about dimensions. Is he right?"

Lilly shrunk down in her seat. "Yes and no." Kathryn's reaction tensed the majority of the room. "Their Voyager's frequency matches the area, but that shuttle does not."

Tom's shoulders slouched, disappointed. "Does it match any others here?"

"No," Lilly replied.

James turned towards her next, "does it match with anyone else you've encountered before?"

"What are you driving at?" Tom bitterly asked.

Lilly sighed, she got up while taking her communications device out of her pocket. "Lilly to F9. Scot, see if the shuttle they're towing matches, them."

"Them?" a few people said.

In: "Sure, won't take long."

Chakotay folded his arms across the table, clearing his throat to get people's attention. "Whatever the result we must admit to something really heinous..." Once again there were blank stares from nearly everyone. "Tom was right. First Voyager's destruction might resolve this."

Tom smiled far too smugly, then he looked offended. "Heinous? So rude."

In: "Lilly?" Scot's voice said. "It's Seventh's Delta Flyer alright. Not only that but..."

The Voyager comm link sounded buzzed in next. "Kim to Janeway, the shuttle's generating a massive amount of power. It's up to something, and it's affecting the tractor."

Everyone but the Pokemon crew hurried out into the bridge.

"I think we've got a bigger problem on our hands, that shuttle has fired a strange beam around the entire area. More Voyagers are coming in, at a fast interval," Harry stammered.

"Of course," Kathryn groaned. "How many are there now?"

Harry quickly scanned. "One hundred and two, and counting, fast."

"There's not enough screen time for them all, we have to send them back," Kathryn said.

"Right, open a channel to all of the Voyagers, excluding First," Chakotay ordered.

Harry nodded. "I'll try." He tapped away for quite a while. Just when he thought he was done, two more Voyagers would arrive. He thought it'd be easier to open up a wide channel to everyone, and exclude the two he'd already made contact with already. Then he remembered the shuttle. He gave Kathryn a nod when he was done.

"This is Captain Janeway of the Fed..." she cleared her throat, rolling her eyes. "This is Janeway of the Voyager designated Fifth. I realise this is very confusing for you, especially the newer and less than... *aware* ships." Chakotay chuckled to himself. "We believe we have figured out a solution, and to increase our odds of success we need more ships on our side."

"One is responding," Harry said.

"This shall be interesting, open a channel," Kathryn ordered.

The viewscreen changed to show another Bridge. The place is a complete mess, it looks like there have been a lot of fights. Another Kathryn came on the screen.

"We're not going back. Our writer is a shipper of every Voyager shipper group there is. It's chaos, one second I'm with Chakotay, the next Seven, then the Doctor, then..." Kathryn 2 said. The viewscreen went off interrupting her.

"Ok, was that one legal?" Jessie asked in horror.

Kathryn tried to shake off that image. It only worked for a second and fueled her blood lust. "We need something to convince them to turn on that Voyager... think."

The comm chirped again. In: "Hiya Lena, I know what you've done..."

"Oh for god's sake," Lena groaned. Kathryn meanwhile ground her teeth.

In: "This Season," Annika's voice grumbled. "As I was saying!"

"A few more Voyagers have responded. They're waiting for more information," Harry said.

Chakotay shook his head. "You're right, why would they believe one Voyager saying to blow up another. They'd contact them to discover the truth, then our cover is blown."

"Hmm." Kathryn folded her arms while stuck in thought. She could still hear Annika's voice droning on.

Lena meanwhile dropped her jaw, staring up at the ceiling. "What? No I didn't! I don't even like kissing people I do like."

Both Kathryn and Chakotay pretended not to hear that, putting more effort into brainstorming.

"Tom, write that down and tell people, and I'll break your fingers one at a time!" Lena snapped. Tom did a little pathetic aaw.

In: "I have a riddle for you. Which of these two kiddiewinks is the most annoying? The one that grew up super fast or the half breed?"

"I beg your fuc..." Lena muttered.

James sighed, "maybe we tell the other Voyagers that First is actually a Voyager when Seven took over as captain. With only her and Chakotay there, they won't have a reason to doubt."

Tom nodded in reluctant agreement. "That or they like to host Justin Timberlake discos and force people to go to them."

Chakotay shook his head, "can we at least be realistic?"

"No I won't pick. You're getting more than chainsawed this time," Lena growled.

In: "Errr wrong! Now you die."

In: "Ow," Kiara's voice whined as if she only got a paper cut.

In: "Mwahahahaha!"

Lena rolled her eyes while she walked into the turbolift.

"Don't forget to wash your hands afterwards!" Kathryn shouted after to her to Chakotay's bemusement. "What, you don't know where that weirdo's been."

Harry was more than relieved he had something to report. "Ten Voyagers are agreeing to help us, about five can actually reach First without anyone moving out the way."

"Good. Lets do this. Battle stations," Kathryn commanded.

The shuttle:

"Bwahaha, now I've just got to take my pick from all of these Voyagers," the alien possessed by Damien laughed. He watched as two more Voyagers flew alongside them.

"Yeah, whatever," Seventh Lena muttered.

"Fools. They fall right into my trap, every time," Damien cackled. "Where should I start? The one that's from the books looks speedy, and Janeway being six feet under is a nice touch."

Seventh Lena overheard a console further back beeping, she hurried over to it. The shuttle rocked violently just as she got there, consoles sparked. "Feedback loop in the tractor beam, it's interfering with our signal."

"Ugh fine, we'll have to make do," Damien groaned, rolling his eyes. "Turn it off and..." Another judder and the lights all went off. He sighed very impatiently. "I hate them so much."

"Feeling's mutual," Seventh Lena said.

No longer towing the fake Delta Flyer, Voyager lead the fleet of seven Voyagers towards the one they first met. The ships exchanged fire, but none of them really had room to maneuver around, even when neutral Voyagers moved out of their way to avoid getting hit.

Fifth Voyager:

The Bridge shook violently as another torpedo grazed the hull.

"Status?" Kathryn said.

"We've only had two deaths, the other Voyager has had twenty. Mainly because they only have three main characters, and that means more guest stars that always get killed off," Tuvok said.

"Good, keep firing," Kathryn commanded.

"Aye Captain," Tuvok responded.

First Voyager:

The Bridge was full of dead crewmembers. Chakotay tried to step over them as he went to sit in his chair.

"How come they keep dying? This place is starting to smell," Chakotay asked.

"Well it's the only way to explain why they don't appear in any other episodes," Seven replied.

"Then they should appear in other episodes, this is getting really annoying!" Chakotay yelled as another crewmember got blown up.

"Well look on the bright side, we'll be the only ones left when we run out of them," Seven said, and she winked at Chakotay.

"What about the Doctor?" Chakotay asked.

"We can delete him," Seven replied, and she walked over to Chakotay. He stood up from his chair.

The rest of the guest stars felt sick when the two started kissing, and they went to commit suicide, some died on the way.

Fifth Voyager:

"Their shields are down," Tuvok said.

"Take them down, but avoid the warp core, we need time to escape," Kathryn ordered.

"Aye Captain," Tuvok responded.

Chakotay hurried over to Tom's side. "Get us as far away from them as we can. Harry warn all the other Voyagers."

"You overestimate my abilities," Tom whimpered. Harry meanwhile nodded.

Chakotay snorted quietly to himself, earning a glare pointed up at him. "Yeah maybe I do."

Tom and Harry worked as quickly as they could. Tom nodded up at Chakotay when he was done. He nodded back towards Kathryn.

"It's a good thing I was looking, Noddy 1 and 2," Kathryn hissed. "Tuvok, fire!"

All the Voyagers and the F9 threw torpedoes towards the stricken First Voyager, mainly towards its saucer, some to its deflector. It couldn't handle it, it soon broke apart at the seams.

The space around them distorted, pieces of the ship were being pulled into nothing.

At the same time some Voyagers in the crowd would vanish in an instant. By the time the debris had all gone, Fifth Voyager and the Lillyia's were the only ones left.

"So, about this being First Voyager's dimension," Kathryn said coldly towards Tom. He trembled.

In: "F9 to Voyager. Our frequencies scanner confirms we're back in our, or rather your dimension. The other ships must've returned to theirs."

"How fortunate for you," Kathryn said to Tom. He swallowed a lump in his throat.

Chakotay swung around, "wait, what about the Flyer? Is that with us?"

Harry shook his head, "no sign of it."

"Well good. That's everything sorted," Kathryn said.

"Not everything," Harry commented.

Sickbay:

James was working on the main station when he heard sobbing coming from outside, it was getting louder. The Doctor chose the moment he was looking over his shoulder to start spinning tricorders by his hips like they were guns. Their clatter to the floor brought James' attention back.

"Lucky partner, you can't lower your here guard," the Doctor said with a wink.

"Right," James said, drowned out by the approaching sobs. A few more button presses and the Doctor shimmered away for a second. When he was back he looked around all confused.

The door opened and the reason for the noise suddenly made sense, as it was thrown to the floor by his feet.

"Sorry, didn't know you were there," Lena said.

"You're so... so mean, you meanie," Annika cried as she curled up into a ball. James noticed the only injury he could see was a cut on her cheek.

"What have you done to her now!?" the Doctor cried on approach.

Lena groaned, "you had to fix him."

"Oh yes I did," James said through gritted teeth.

Lena shrugged, "fine, it kinda takes the fun out of it." She pretended to slap the air in front of her, then she faked crying. "Big baby."

Annika stared up at her with tears still pouring down her face. "They're not big, they're normal."

Lena shuddered, "baby. And do you even know what normal is?" James quietly laughed to himself.

Captain's Log Supplemental: With the Doctor now fixed, again, Annika's been put back in the Holodeck program, again. Jones insists what happened was a blip, and that she's ready for release tomorrow. I might ask James to take a look at his program again, clearly he missed something. Maybe later, coffee first...mmmm.

The Mess Hall:

Lena, James, Jessie, and Craig were sitting at a table nearest to the left door.

"Well I suppose she wasn't really killing anyone, and we get a Holodeck back," Craig was saying.

Lena couldn't help but smirk, "and my entertainment back."

James laughed briefly, "but you said it was no longer fun cos she's..."

Lena shrugged, "meh, it just means I don't have to do much and it's still funny."

Doctor Jones and Annika walked over to their table. Lena looked nervous as she glanced at Annika. She was staring at Lena with a friendly smile.

"Well here's the new Annika. She should be likeable now," Doctor Jones said, and he smiled proudly.

Lena looked very creeped out, "what did you do?"

"I finalised my treatment that I planned before she escaped," Jones answered as if it were obvious, and with offense.

Annika put an arm around Lena's shoulders so suddenly she froze in shock. "Oh my lovely fellow Borgs, how are we doing today? James my piece of rugged handsomeness. Looking beautiful as always my dear Jessie. Keep it up Lena, you're budding into a fine young lady."

"Oh my god," James said before he started to gag. He wasn't the only one.

"Help me," Lena whimpered.

The Doctor seemed surprised, "wow, even I didn't know my own strength. Toodles." He headed out, leaving Annika with them.

"So erm, you like Lena now?" Craig dared to ask.

Annika focused on him. "Of course cutie, I like everyone, especially your fine face." She gave him a seductive wink.

Craig was no longer only gagging. He had to leave for the bathroom, and fast.

The Bridge, the next day:

"Captain, we're receiving a subspace transmission," Harry said.

Kathryn looked Harry's way. "From who?" she asked.

"It's a Federation signature," Harry replied.

"Put it on screen," Kathryn commanded.

The viewscreen changed to show Seventh Voyager Lena.

"Hi Voyager, listen up. I've just visited your home and let me tell you it's really nice. You should hurry up and get there, you'll love the way it's turned out," Seventh Lena said. She smiled, with an evil glint in her eye. "Oh, and by the way, Damien told me to send you a message. He's got a lovely little surprise for you, and he can't wait until you find out what it is. Have a nice trip home." She laughed, and the viewscreen changed back.

THE END