

# STAR TREK

THE ANIMATED VOYAGES

## A TASTE OF THE ARROW

CREATED BY JON MARKIEWITZ

BASED ON STAR TREK CREATED BY GENE RODDENBERRY

[JONMARKIEWITZ.COM/STARTREKTAV](http://JONMARKIEWITZ.COM/STARTREKTAV)

JOIN CAPTAIN SVENQUIST O'SHEA AND THE CREW OF THE STARHAVEN AS THEY EMBARK ON NEW ADVENTURES IN THE STAR TREK UNIVERSE. A TASTE OF THE ARROW CONCLUDES THE MULTIPLE PLOTS INTRODUCED IN THE PRECEDING ISSUES WHILE SETTING A COURSE FOR COUNTLESS NEW JOURNEYS. WITH 192 PAGES OF THE SERIES PRODUCED WITH THE RELEASE OF THIS ISSUE, THE ANIMATED VOYAGES HAS STRIVEN TO BOLDLY EXPLORE FURTHER STORIES WITHIN THE STAR TREK UNIVERSE.

WITH CAPTAIN O'SHEA'S VERY EXISTENCE IN QUESTION, THE STARHAVEN AND ITS CREW IN SERIOUS JEOPARDY, AND THE PLOT TO OVERTHROW THE FEDERATION AND ROMULUS IN FULL SWING, THE GALAXY'S FATE COULD ALREADY BE SEALED. WHEN AN UNEXPECTED DISCOVERY BY THE CREW STARTS A CHAIN REACTION OF EVENTS IN THEIR FAVOR, IT ALSO BEGINS A COUNTDOWN FOR A POSSIBLE ANNIHILATION. IT'S A RACE AGAINST THE CLOCK ON ANOTHER EXCITING ILLUSTRATED ADVENTURE!

# STAR TREK

THE ANIMATED VOYAGES



ISSUE  
4

A TASTE OF THE ARROW

**STAR TREK**  
THE ANIMATED VOYAGES

**A TASTE OF  
THE ARROW**

WRITTEN BY  
JON MARKIEWITZ

STORY BY  
JON MARKIEWITZ  
AND  
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COMIC PANELS AND GRAPHIC ART BY  
JON MARKIEWITZ

BASED ON STAR TREK CREATED BY  
GENE RODDENBERRY

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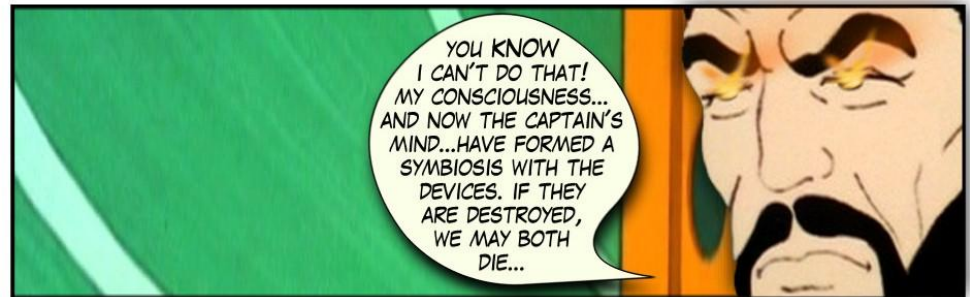
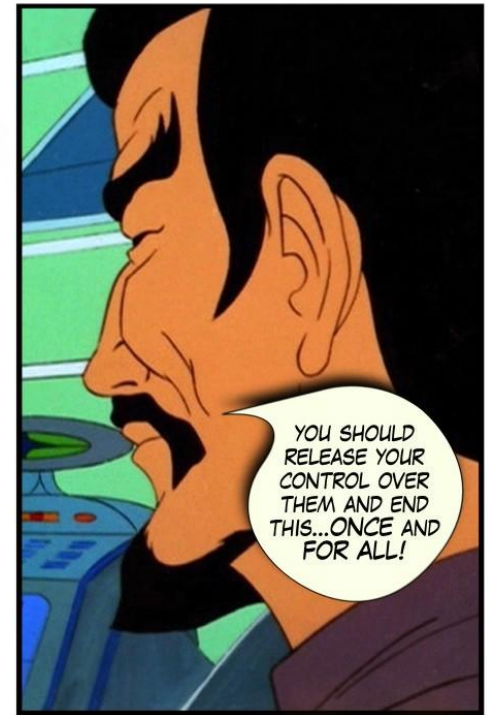
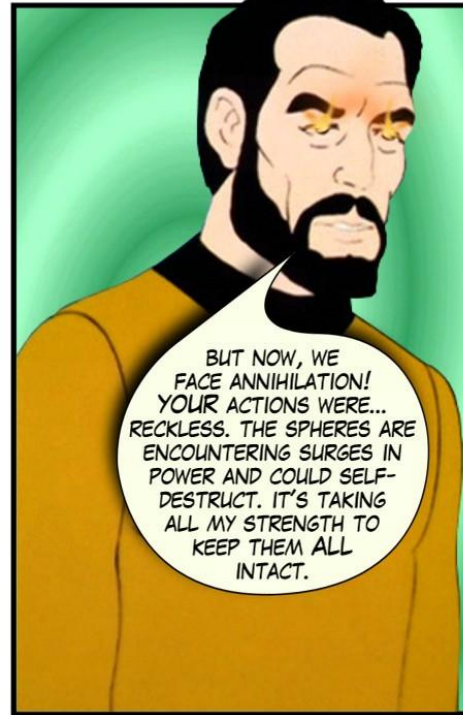
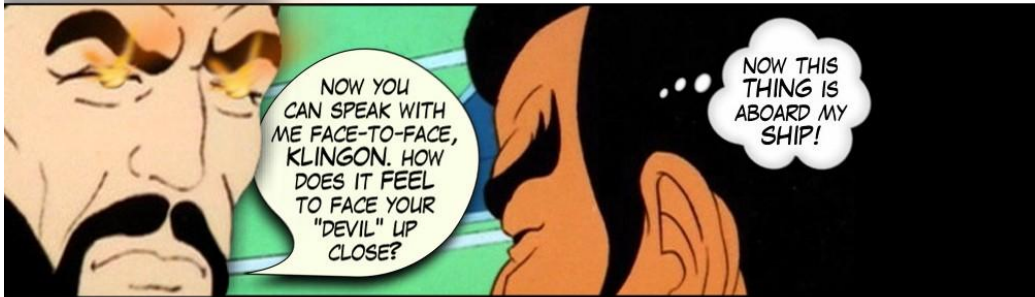
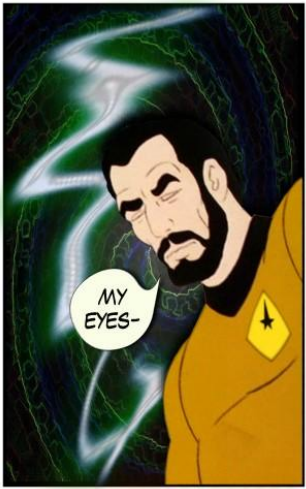


"IS THIS WHAT IT FEELS LIKE  
TO LOSE ONE'S OWN MIND?"

"-TWO SETS OF MEMORIES WHEN  
THERE SHOULD BE ONLY ONE!"

"-TWO THOUGHTS EXIST  
...NOT JUST MY OWN!"

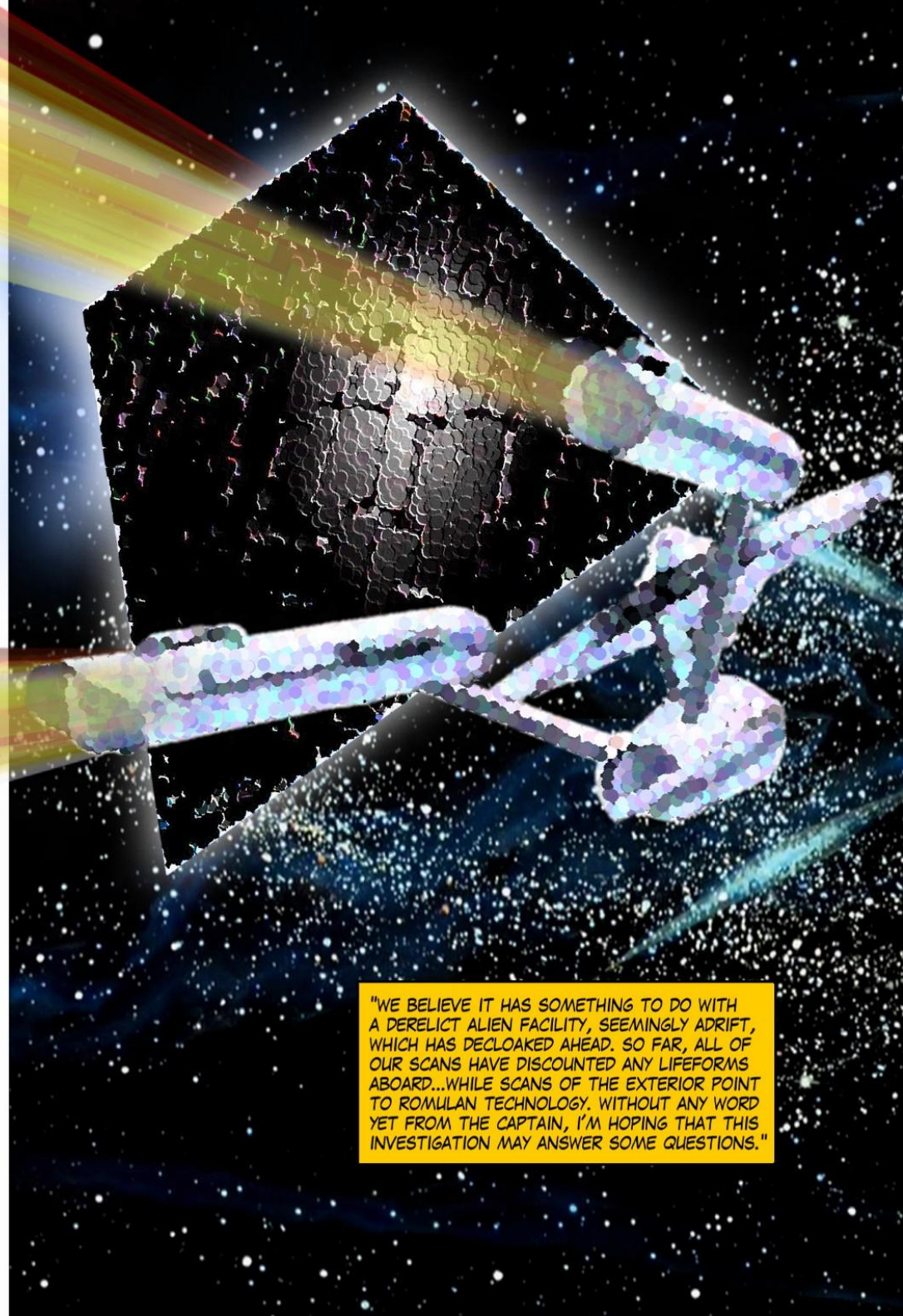
"WHAT HAVE  
WE BECOME?"






"LIEUTENANT DAEDAL'S COMMAND LOG:

"WITH SHIP'S POWER NEARING DANGEROUS LOWS, WE'VE ENTERED AN AREA OF SPACE SEEMINGLY UNAFFECTED BY THE WAVES OF DISTORTIONS PLAGUING THE QUADRANT. IT'S AS THOUGH THIS SMALL POCKET OF THE SECTOR HAS BEEN SHIELDED...SOMEHOW.



"WE BELIEVE IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH A DERELICT ALIEN FACILITY, SEEMINGLY ADRIFT, WHICH HAS DECLOAKED AHEAD. SO FAR, ALL OF OUR SCANS HAVE DISCOUNTED ANY LIFEFORMS ABOARD...WHILE SCANS OF THE EXTERIOR POINT TO ROMULAN TECHNOLOGY. WITHOUT ANY WORD YET FROM THE CAPTAIN, I'M HOPING THAT THIS INVESTIGATION MAY ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS."



LIEUTENANT CALLAWAY WILL BE HEADING OVER TO ASSESS DAMAGE... AND TO RETRIEVE ANY INFORMATION SHE CAN. END OF LOG.

I'M READING SEVERAL AREAS OF THE STATION WITH BREATHABLE AIR. 47 PERCENT OF THE FACILITY IS STILL INTACT WHILE THE REST OF IT IS EXPOSED-



-TO OPEN SPACE. IT'S AS THOUGH SOMETHING HAS...

...CAUSED A PARTIAL DESTRUCTION. ERICKSON?



I CAN'T REACH ANYONE, SIR, WHICH MAY BE A GOOD THING CONSIDERING IT'S A ROMMLAN STATION.



I WONDER IF IT HAS A HELM CONSOLE I COULD GET TO-?

-SUBTLE, LIEUTENANT. VERY SUBTLE! REQUEST IS APPROVED.



LATER...

I KNOW WHAT SENSORS "SAY" ...BUT BE CAREFUL. I'M HOPING WE CAN FIND SOMETHING IMPORTANT OVER THERE, WITHOUT RUNNING INTO UNEXPECTED OPPOSITION. KEEP YOUR PHASERS ON STUN.



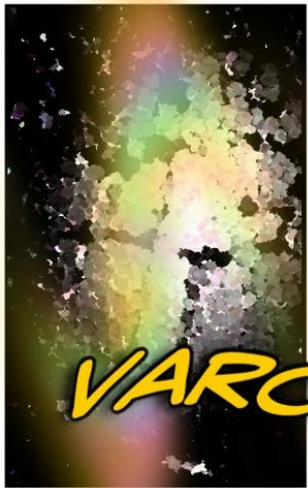
LIEUTENANT CALLAWAY, GET YOUR TEAM OUT AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. WHO KNOWS HOW MUCH TIME WE HAVE...



"UNDERSTOOD, BRIDGE. WE, UH-

"-WON'T GET TOO COMFORTABLE-

"-ENERGIZE, CHIEF."



WE'RE HERE, LIEUTENANT. TRANSPORT... SUCCESSFUL.



WE'VE GOT YOU ON SENSORS... FOR NOW.



JUST LEAVE US ENOUGH POWER TO BRING US HOME.



YEAH. I'D HATE TO GET STUCK ON THIS PIECE OF ROMULAN JUNK.

AGREED.



"WE'RE MOVING TO WHAT LOOKS LIKE A DOOR AT THE END OF THE CORRIDOR. IT'S THE ONLY ACCESS POINT WE CAN SEE NEARBY. HOPEFULLY IT WILL LEAD US TO SOME SORT OF CONTROL AREA."



I THINK I'M HEARING SOMETHING-VOICES?



THEY'RE GETTING LOUDER.



MA'AM, LOOK!

WHAT THE... OH MY GOD.



REPORT, LIEUTENANT! WHAT HAS YOUR TEAM FOUND?



-NOT WHAT, BUT WHO...OUR LIFE-SIGN SCANS WERE VERY... VERY WRONG.

"DAEDAL'S LOG, SUPPLEMENTAL:

"OUR TEAM HAS MADE A STARTLING DISCOVERY. WHILE SEARCHING THE ROMULAN STATION, A FEW HUNDRED PEOPLE FROM THE NEW HARVEST COLONY WERE FOUND... IMPRISONED. WE'VE SINCE FOCUSED OUR EFFORTS ON BRINGING THEM ALL ABOARD THE STARHAVEN.

"WITH POWER STILL YET UNAFFECTED IN THIS AREA, WE'VE MANAGED TO REBUILD RESERVES, BUT THE QUESTIONS REMAIN-

"-WHAT IS THIS ROMULAN STATION DOING IN FEDERATION SPACE? WHAT HAPPENED TO MAKE ITS CLOAKING DEVICE MALFUNCTION...AND MOST IMPORTANTLY...HOW MANY MORE OF THESE MIGHT HAVE BEEN SECRETLY DEPLOYED IN OTHER SECTORS? WITH THOUSANDS OF COLONISTS STILL UNACCOUNTED FOR, ARE THE REST OF OUR PEOPLE ON OTHER FACILITIES?"

"DOCTOR WYATT REPORTS THAT THELIN'S CONDITION, DESPITE THE SHIELDED AREA, IS UNAFFECTED... AND NOW HE IS TASKED WITH THE TREATMENT OF HUNDREDS MORE.

"LIEUTENANTS CALLAWAY AND GABLER HAVE REMAINED ON THE STATION IN THE CONTINUATION OF THEIR INVESTIGATION, WHICH I SINCERELY HOPE REVEALS NEW DATA. SOMETHING. ANYTHING."

BRIDGE, WE'VE COMPLETED OUR SEARCH OF ALL THE INHABITABLE AREAS OF THIS STATION...NO MORE LIFE-SIGNS TO REPORT.

LIEUTENANT, HOW MANY OF THESE THINGS DO YOU THINK HAVE GOTTEN INTO FEDERATION SPACE?

THERE'S NO TELLING. HOPEFULLY THE DATA WE'RE RECORDING-

-WILL ANSWER THAT, AND MORE.

THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS. IT REMINDS ME OF A NIGHTMARE I HAD ONCE.

DON'T WORRY, GABLER. I'LL LET YOU KNOW IF SCANNERS PICK UP THE "BOOGEY MAN."

-VERY FUNNY.



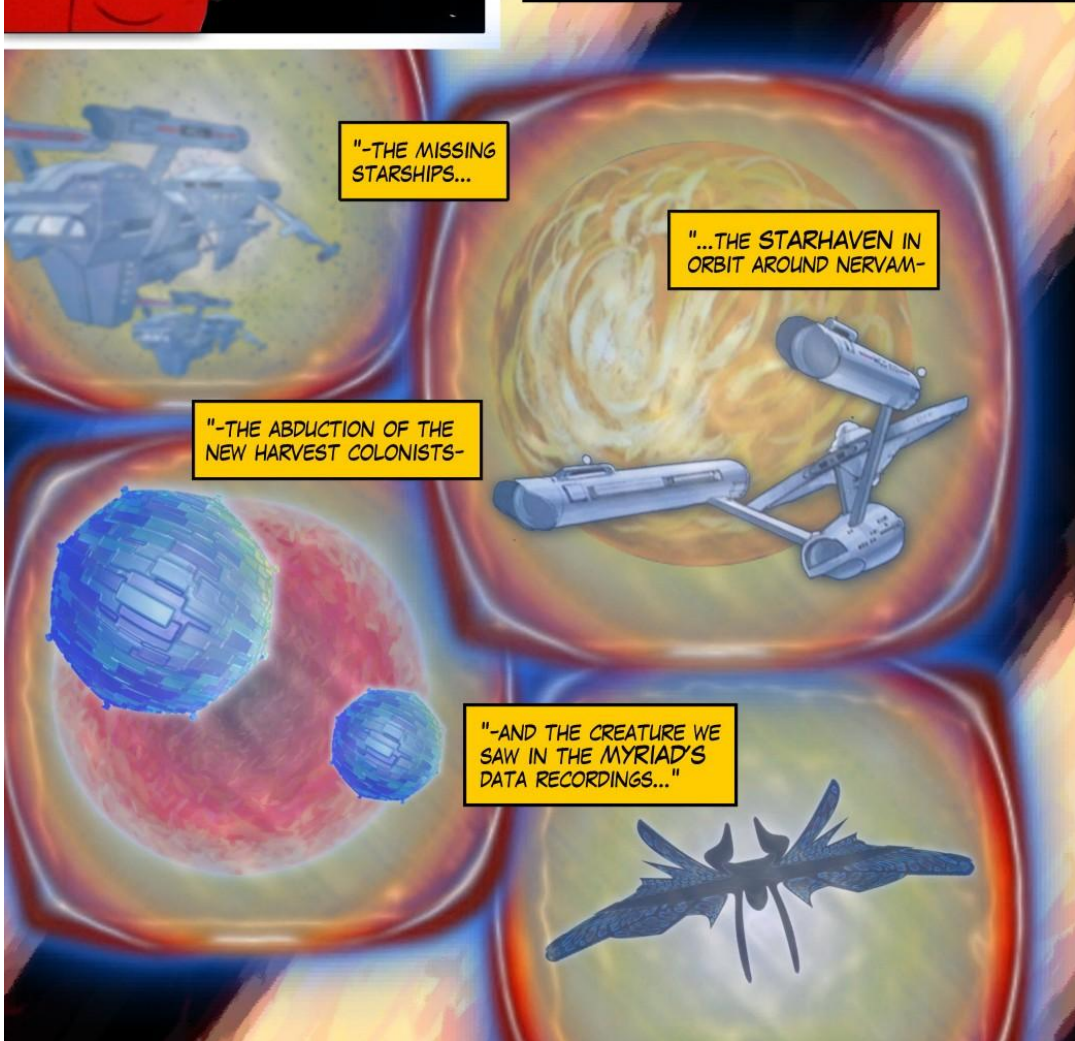
WHOA. THE TRICORDER'S GETTING FILES FROM...A TYPE OF PROTECTED DATABASE.



"LOOK AT THESE VISUAL SCANS! YOU CAN SEE WHY THEY ARE...WERE...HIDDEN.



WAIT UNTIL STARFLEET CAN SEE THIS. WHAT ELSE WOULD THEY NEED TO PROVE THE ROMULANS' INCURSION?



"-THE MISSING STARSHIPS..."

"...THE STARHAVEN IN ORBIT AROUND NERVAM-

"-THE ABDUCTION OF THE NEW HARVEST COLONISTS-

"-AND THE CREATURE WE SAW IN THE MYRIAD'S DATA RECORDINGS..."



WHOA! WHAT THE-?



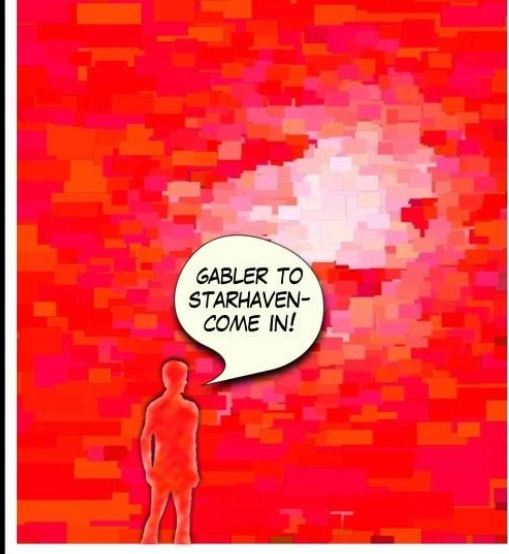
THE WALLS-THEY'RE RED! I THINK WE JUST TRIGGERED SOME KIND OF ALARM.

NOT JUST THAT...I'M READING POWER FLUCTUATIONS ALL AROUND US, AND LIFE SUPPORT IS DROPPING FAST! WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE, NOW!





AGREED!  
LET'S HOPE  
WE HAVE  
ENOUGH  
TIME!



GABLER TO  
STARHAVEN-  
COME IN!



"THEIR SIGNALS ARE  
BEING MASKED BY  
UNUSUAL READINGS  
EMITTING FROM THE  
STATION'S CORE!"

"IT'S NOW OR  
NEVER, CHIEF!  
GET OUR PEOPLE  
BACK ABOARD!"



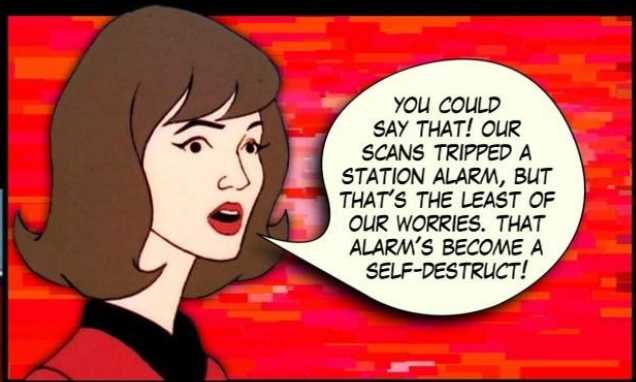
GO AHEAD,  
LIEUTENANT.  
IS THERE A  
PROBLEM?



THIS  
PLACE ISN'T  
GOING TO BE  
HERE FOR  
LONG-

-AND IT'S  
TAKING US  
WITH IT!

OK. THAT  
NIGHTMARE  
DOESN'T SEEM  
SO BAD  
NOW.



YOU COULD  
SAY THAT! OUR  
SCANS TRIPPED A  
STATION ALARM, BUT  
THAT'S THE LEAST OF  
OUR WORRIES. THAT  
ALARM'S BECOME A  
SELF-DSTRUCT!



BRIDGE TO  
TRANSPORTER  
ROOM-

-GET  
THEM  
OUT OF  
THERE!



SIR, THIS IS  
CHIEF COWDREY.  
I'M HAVING TROUBLE  
LOCKING-ON TO  
CALLAWAY AND  
GABLER!

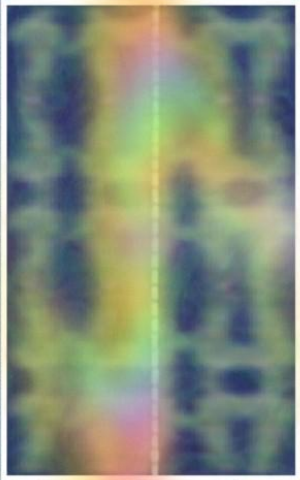


"TRANSPORTER ROOM TO  
BRIDGE. I THINK I'VE GOT  
'EM! BUT IT COULD ALSO  
BE SENSOR GHOSTS. WE  
HAVE ONE SHOT AT THIS!"

ENERGIZE-  
NOW!



"HERE GOES  
NOTHING..."



TRANSPORTER ROOM, ARE THEY BACK ABOARD?  
-CHIEF?



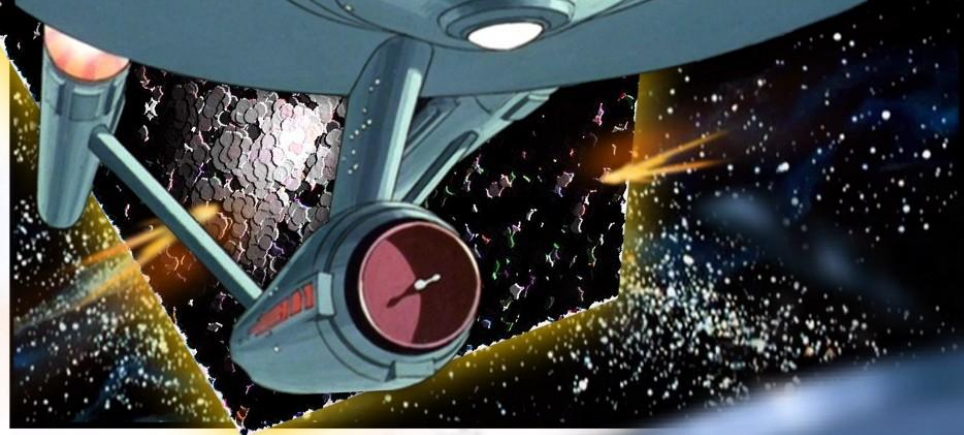
\*SIGH\*  
"BY THE SKIN OF THEIR TEETH."



BRIDGE, WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE A REALLY BAD DAY IF WE STAY HERE MUCH LONGER!



HELM, FULL SPEED AHEAD. GET US SOME DISTANCE!



BACK ABOARD THE KLINGON SHIP...

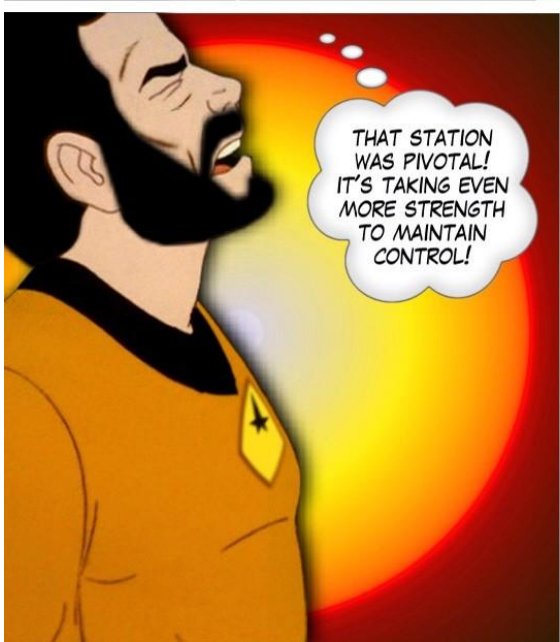


THE PAIN! WHAT JUST HAPPENED?!

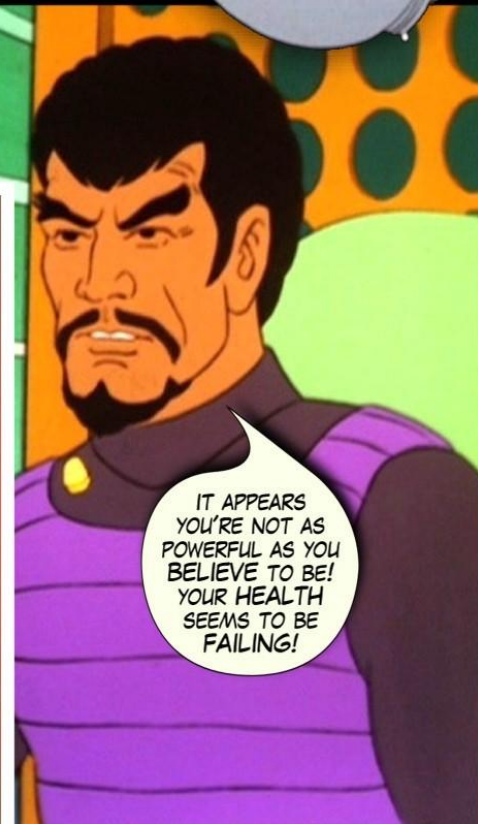


LORD KOR...THE CREATURE! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO IT!

YES... I SEE.



THAT STATION WAS PIVOTAL! IT'S TAKING EVEN MORE STRENGTH TO MAINTAIN CONTROL!



IT APPEARS YOU'RE NOT AS POWERFUL AS YOU BELIEVE TO BE! YOUR HEALTH SEEMS TO BE FAILING!



HE'S RIGHT. I CAN FEEL IT-



-AND THE CAPTAIN'S MIND IS BEING SPLIT IN TWO!

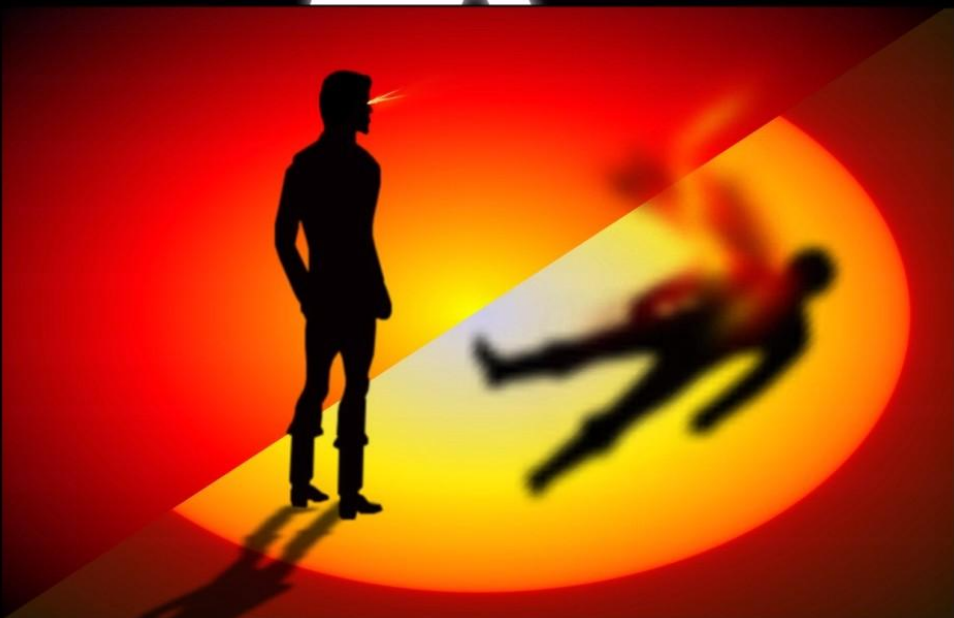
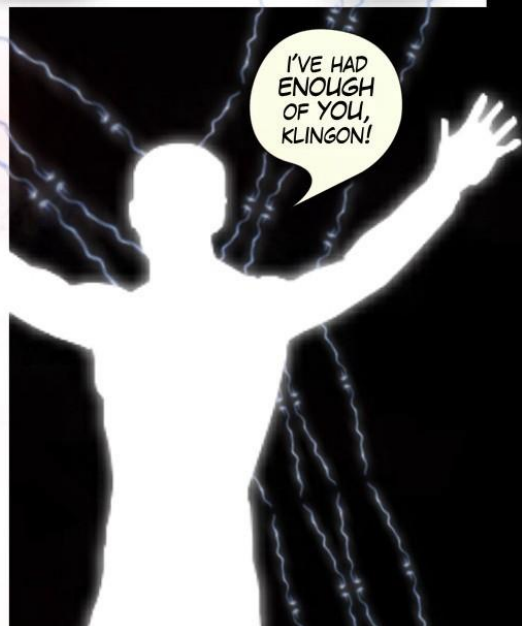
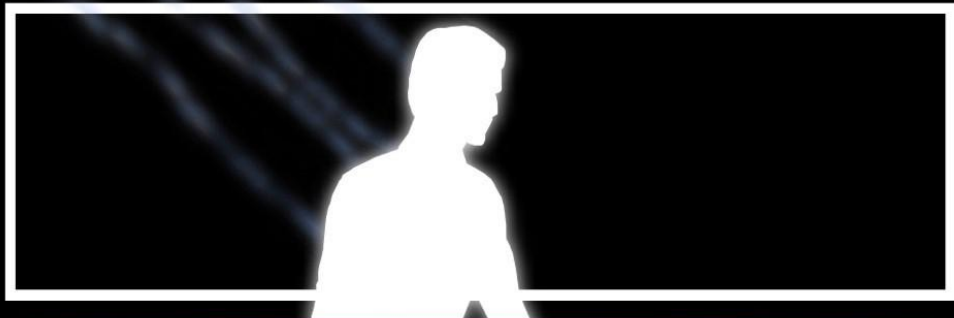
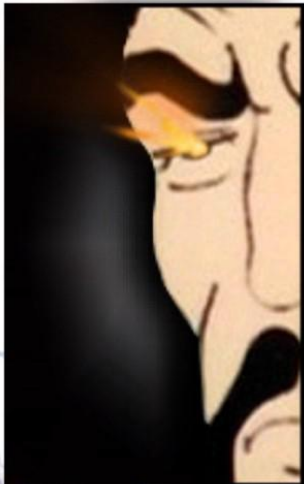
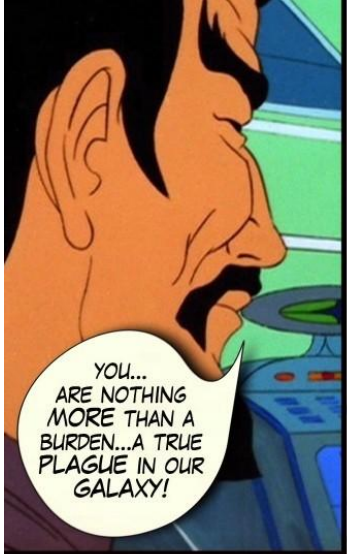


THE LOYALTY TO O'SHEA IS ADMIRABLE, BUT YOU ARE SIGNING ALL OF OUR DEATH WARRANTS WITH INACTION!



HE WOULD BE THE FIRST ONE TO GIVE HIS LIFE TO SAVE THE OTHERS. YOU DISHONOR HIM-

-BY NOT SEVERING YOUR LINK. YOU ARE A DEVIL.





SUCH POWER...LIKE ELECTRICITY THROUGH MY VEINS...

HE STILL HAS BREATH-

-BUT NOT FOR LONG.



YOU CLAIM TO WANT PEACE, YET YOU'VE STOLEN ONE'S OWN BODY, AND NOW-

"-YOU HAVE ALMOST KILLED ANOTHER."



I CAN FEEL THE CREATURE... RECEDING TO THE BACK OF MY MIND. I MAY HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO REGAIN CONTROL, IF ONLY I CAN GET THE STRENGTH.



NO! WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO REGAIN CONTROL, CAPTAIN? WITH MY POWER, WE MAY BE UNSTOPPABLE. SOMEHOW-



-I FEEL STRENGTH LIKE NEVER BEFORE. I KNOW YOU FEEL IT AS WELL, O'SHEA.

OUR SHARED MIND IF FRACTURING. THIS "STRENGTH" IS MERELY AN INTOXICATION-A BYPRODUCT.



MAYBE IT'S WHAT IS MEANT TO HAPPEN TO US!



YOU ALMOST KILLED! YOU MUST SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU!



I WAS BRED FOR DESTRUCTION. COULD IT BE I'M FULFILLING MY DESTINY?



PERHAPS, BUT I HAVE MY OWN TO FULFILL-



-EVEN IF IT MEANS MY DEATH, I WON'T LET MY PEOPLE SUFFER ANY MORE.

"YOU WOULD RISK DESTROYING US BOTH BY CUTTING THE CONNECTION TO THE TRANSPORTER DEVICES?"

"I'M ALWAYS PREPARED TO DIE FIGHTING FOR WHAT I BELIEVE IN, BUT YOU ALREADY KNOW THAT...JUST LIKE YOU KNOW I'LL STOP AT NOTHING TO SAVE MY WORLD...TO SAVE OUR FUTURE."

"CAPTAIN, PLEASE RECONSIDER. WHO ARE WE TO DECIDE...WHO LIVES...AND WHO DIES? WHO IS TO SAY WE ARE TO INTERVENE?"

"IF WE DON'T SEVER THE LINK TO THOSE SPHERES, WE WILL BE THE ONES WHO DESTROYED GENERATIONS OF PEOPLE... WE TALKED ABOUT YOUR CHOICE. THE TIME TO CHOOSE IS NOW."

"O'SHEA, YOU WILL NOT BE ABLE TO CUT THE LINK BY YOURSELF. TRYING TO SEVER SUCH A STRONG CONNECTION...FOR YOU...IS SUICIDE! I WON'T BE ABLE TO SAVE YOU IF YOU INCUR SO MUCH DAMAGE."

THEN HELP ME! YOU KNOW WHAT'S AT STAKE. DON'T YOU WANT YOUR LIFE...MY LIFE...TO STAND FOR SOMETHING? LET IT STAND FOR JUSTICE. LET IT STAND FOR HONOR. BUT ONLY YOU CAN MAKE THAT CHOICE-

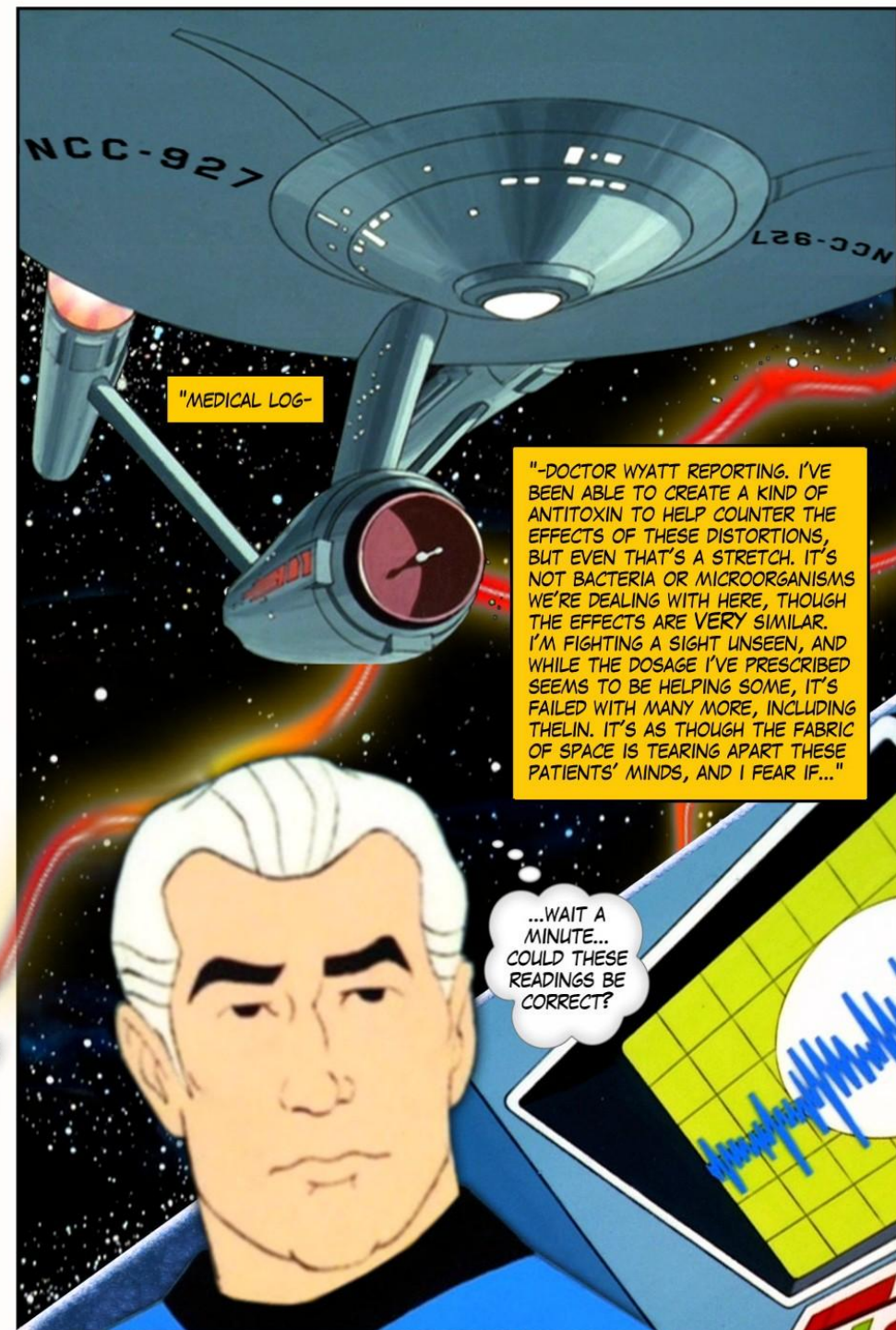


-THIS WAR BEHIND THE EYES IS OVER. OUR TIME HAS RUN OUT.





ABOARD THE STARHAVEN, FAR FROM THE NEUTRAL ZONE...



NCC-927

NCC-927

"MEDICAL LOG-

"-DOCTOR WYATT REPORTING. I'VE BEEN ABLE TO CREATE A KIND OF ANTITOXIN TO HELP COUNTER THE EFFECTS OF THESE DISTORTIONS, BUT EVEN THAT'S A STRETCH. IT'S NOT BACTERIA OR MICROORGANISMS WE'RE DEALING WITH HERE, THOUGH THE EFFECTS ARE VERY SIMILAR. I'M FIGHTING A SIGHT UNSEEN, AND WHILE THE DOSAGE I'VE PRESCRIBED SEEMS TO BE HELPING SOME, IT'S FAILED WITH MANY MORE, INCLUDING THELIN. IT'S AS THOUGH THE FABRIC OF SPACE IS TEARING APART THESE PATIENTS' MINDS, AND I FEAR IF..."

...WAIT A MINUTE...  
COULD THESE READINGS BE CORRECT?



-DOCTOR!  
IT'S MISTER  
THELIN!  
HE'S-



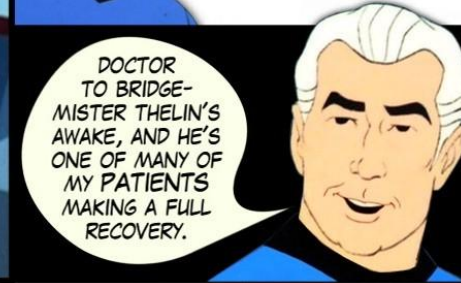
-WELL AS  
I LIVE AND  
BREATHE. HOW  
ARE YOU FEELING,  
COMMANDER?  
YOU, UH-



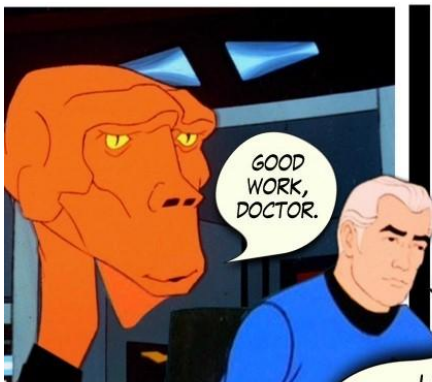
-SURE  
LOOK LIKE  
A MAN WHOSE  
HAD A GOOD  
NIGHT'S  
REST.



I HAVEN'T  
FELT THIS  
RESTED SINCE  
...BEFORE MY  
ACADEMY DAYS,  
BUT I'M STILL  
A BIT OUT OF  
IT.



DOCTOR  
TO BRIDGE-  
MISTER THELIN'S  
AWAKE, AND HE'S  
ONE OF MANY OF  
MY PATIENTS  
MAKING A FULL  
RECOVERY.

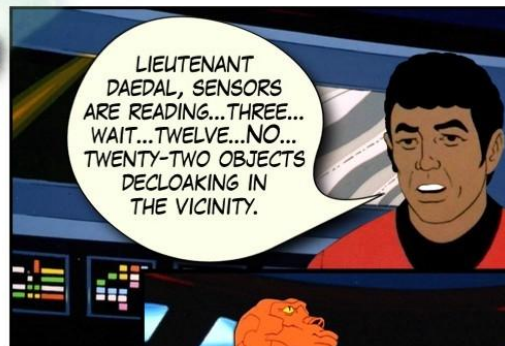
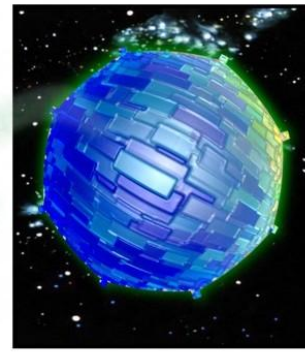
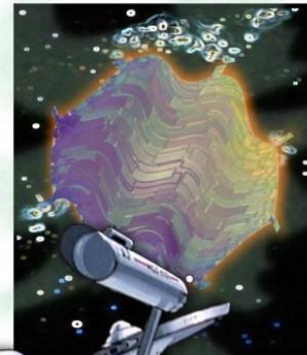
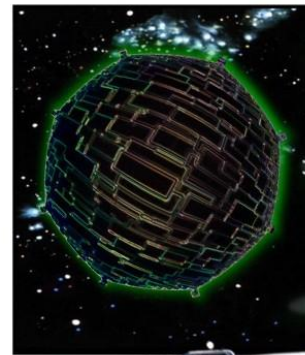


GOOD  
WORK,  
DOCTOR.

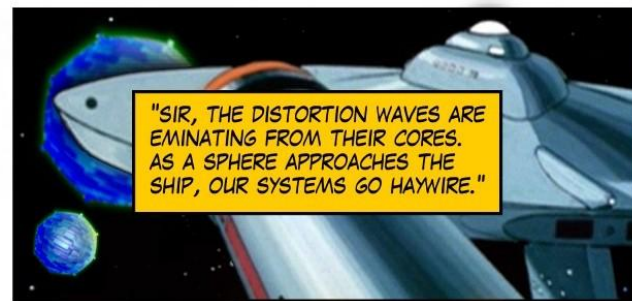


WE MAY HAVE  
AN EXPLANATION  
SOON. THERE'S A  
LOT OF ACTIVITY IN  
THE SURROUNDING  
SPACE. ODD.  
STANDBY.

I WISH I  
COULD TAKE ALL  
THE CREDIT. I WAS  
MAKING PROGRESS, BUT  
THIS TYPE OF RECOVERY  
IS DUE TO SOMETHING  
ELSE...SOMETHING  
UNEXPECTED.



LIEUTENANT  
DAEDAL, SENSORS  
ARE READING...THREE...  
WAIT...TWELVE...NO...  
TWENTY-TWO OBJECTS  
DECLOKING IN  
THE VICINITY.



"SIR, THE DISTORTION WAVES  
ARE EMINATING FROM THEIR CORES.  
AS A SPHERE APPROACHES THE  
SHIP, OUR SYSTEMS GO HAYWIRE."



USE ALL  
AVAILABLE  
POWER TO  
DESTROY  
THEM.

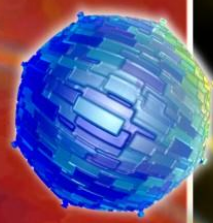
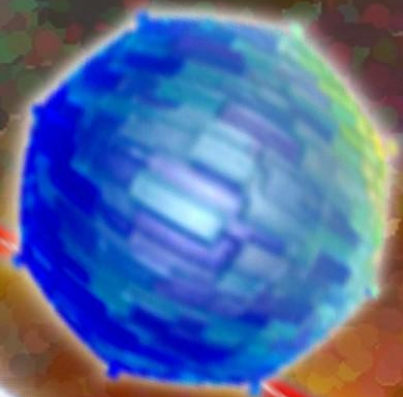
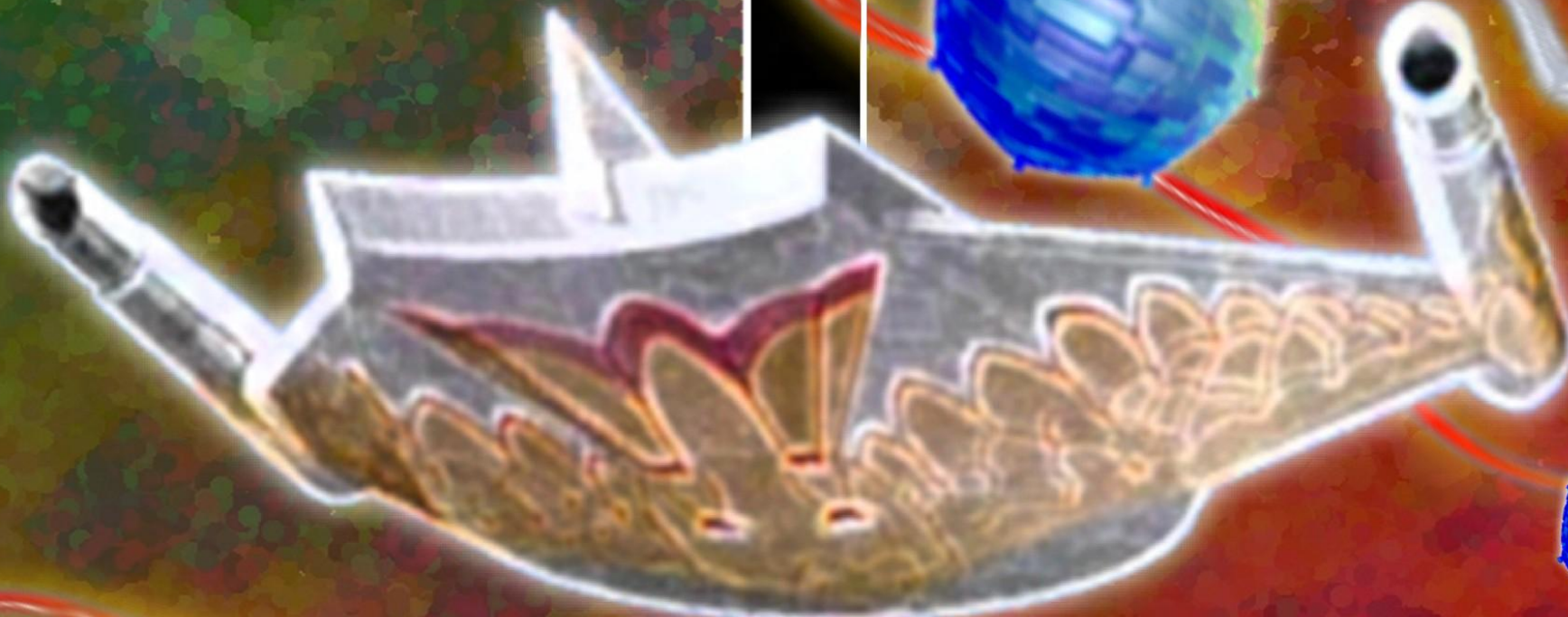


"GLADLY, SIR-

"-FIRING PHASERS."



MEANWHILE, ABOARD  
THE ROMULAN SHIP...



"COMMANDER, READINGS  
ARE OFF THE CHARTS!"



WHAT? WHY ARE ALL OF THE TRANSPORT SPHERES IN THIS SECTOR... DECLOAKING? SOMETHING'S WRONG.



IF THE SENATE LEARNS THAT WE KEPT IT ALIVE, MUCH LESS THAT WE CONTINUED STAGE TWO EVEN AFTER THEY DENIED OUR REQUEST, WE WILL BE RUINED. IF WE ARE TO RECOVER THIS OPERATION, WE MUST CONTROL THE CREATURE. IS THERE ANY CHANCE OF GETTING THE TELEPATHIC LINK RECONNECTED?



WHAT IS HAPPENING? OUR SENSORS ARE SHOWING POWER VARIANCES IN MANY OF THE DEVICES!



NO... I FEAR THE SITUATION HAS PROGRESSED BEYOND OUR CONTROL, BUT THE MISSION ISN'T YET OVER. WE DO HAVE ANOTHER ROUTE.

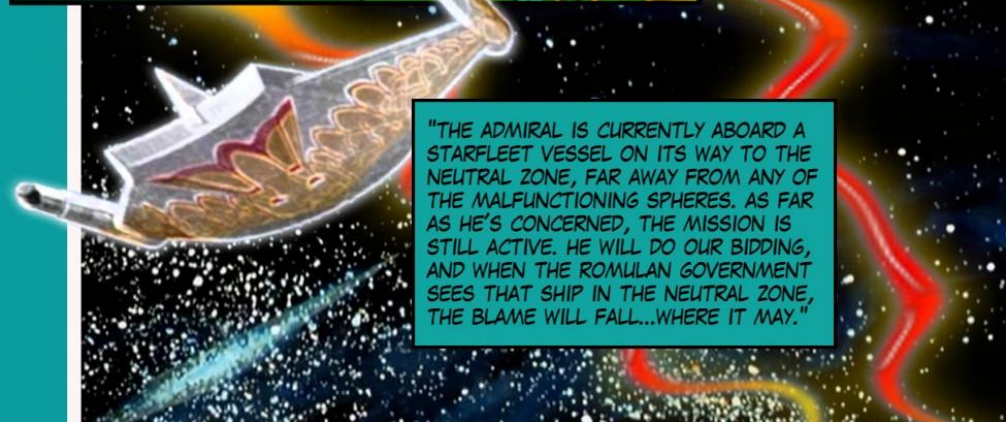
WE WERE SO CLOSE. NOW IT'S TIME WE FOCUS ON COLLATERAL DAMAGE.



YOU GUARANTEED US YOU HAD CONTROL OVER EVERYTHING! THE TIME FOR SUCH PROBLEMS HAS PASSED, AS HAS MY PATIENCE FOR YOUR "GREAT EXPERIMENT."



IT'S THE CREATURE- IT HAS BEEN... AFFECTED...I'M UNABLE TO MAKE ANY CONTACT WITH IT!



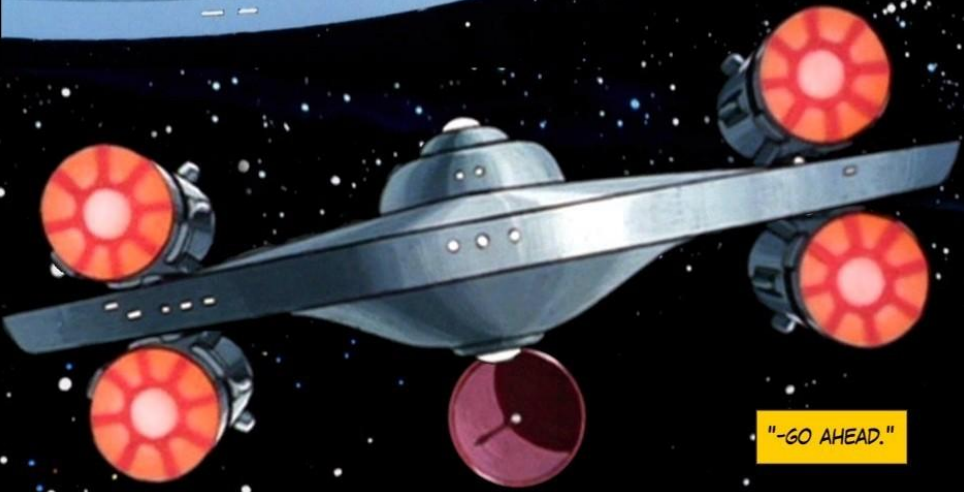
"THE ADMIRAL IS CURRENTLY ABOARD A STARFLEET VESSEL ON ITS WAY TO THE NEUTRAL ZONE, FAR AWAY FROM ANY OF THE MALFUNCTIONING SPHERES. AS FAR AS HE'S CONCERNED, THE MISSION IS STILL ACTIVE. HE WILL DO OUR BIDDING, AND WHEN THE ROMULAN GOVERNMENT SEES THAT SHIP IN THE NEUTRAL ZONE, THE BLAME WILL FALL...WHERE IT MAY."

AT THE NEUTRAL ZONE BORDER...

U.S.S. ROHNA  
NCC-1943



BRIDGE  
TO ADMIRAL  
MAXWELL-



"-GO AHEAD."

SIR,  
ANOTHER  
MESSAGE RECEIVED  
FOR YOU: IT'S CODED  
FOR YOUR EYES ONLY,  
BUT IT'S NOT FROM  
A STARFLEET SOURCE  
OR ANY KNOWN  
CHANNELS.



-VERY  
CURIOUS.

"ACKNOWLEDGED."

THE  
PLAN HAS  
UNRAVELED.  
IT'S NOW TIME FOR  
CONTAINMENT. A  
KLINGON CRUISER  
WAS SEEN NEAR  
THE CREATURE'S  
LOCATION.

WHAT?  
KLINGONS? IF  
THEY HAVE MADE  
CONTACT WITH THE  
MOIRA, THEY WILL  
HAVE LEARNED  
ABOUT OUR  
MISSION.



PRECISELY.  
YOUR ORDERS  
ARE TO TAKE  
YOUR SHIP IN  
AND DESTROY  
THEM.

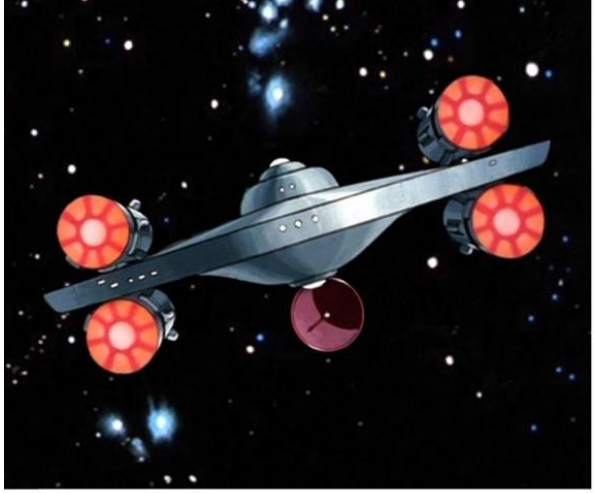


THAT'S A  
LOT EASIER  
SAID THAN DONE.  
I CAN'T JUSTIFY  
TO THIS CREW...  
ANY REASON TO  
CROSS THE  
BORDER.

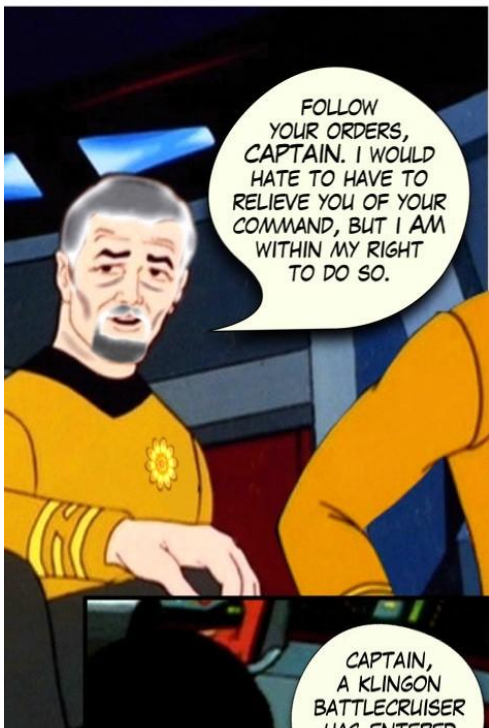
REMEMBER,  
ADMIRAL, THAT WE  
HAVE SPIES EVERYWHERE.  
IT WOULD BE...UNFORTUNATE  
FOR YOU...IF YOU WERE TO  
DISOBEY THIS DIRECTIVE. I'M  
SURE OUR OPERATIVES WOULD  
ENJOY THE OPPORTUNITY  
TO..."TALK"...WITH YOU  
ABOUT A LOT OF  
THINGS.



I'LL SEE  
WHAT I  
CAN DO.

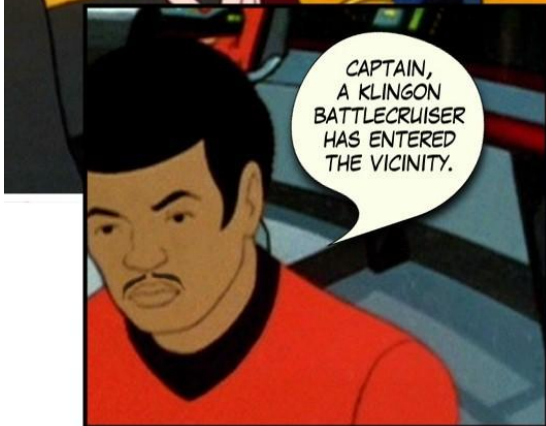


-ADMIRAL?

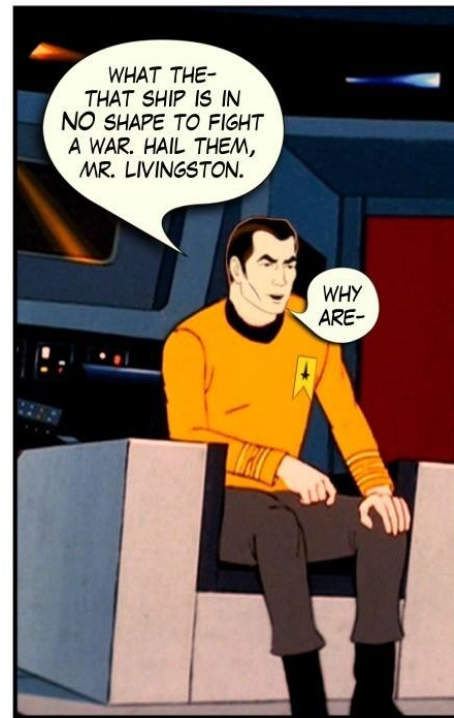


FOLLOW YOUR ORDERS, CAPTAIN. I WOULD HATE TO HAVE TO RELIEVE YOU OF YOUR COMMAND, BUT I AM WITHIN MY RIGHT TO DO SO.

RESPECTFULLY, SIR, CROSSING INTO THE NEUTRAL ZONE IS PERMITTED UNDER YOUR AUTHORITY...BUT YOUR ORDER FOR US TO HUNT DOWN AND DESTROY A KLINGON VESSEL IS A PRELUDE TO WAR.



CAPTAIN, A KLINGON BATTLECRUISER HAS ENTERED THE VICINITY.



WHAT THE- THAT SHIP IS IN NO SHAPE TO FIGHT A WAR. HAIL THEM, MR. LIVINGSTON.

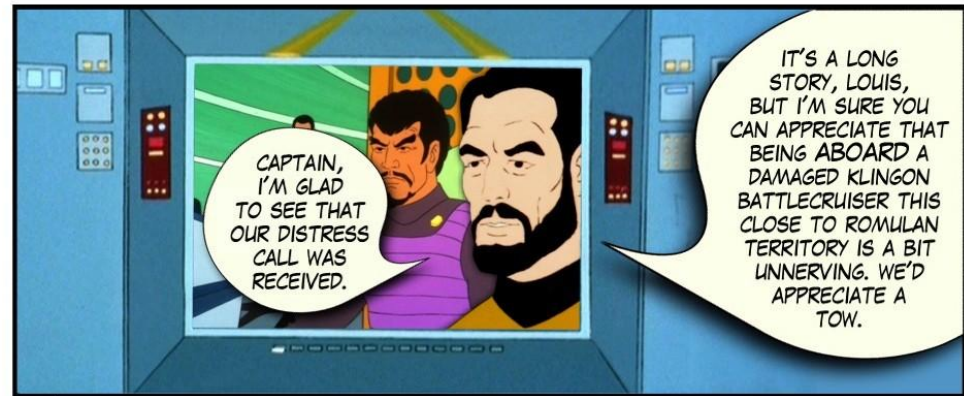
WHY ARE-



-SIR, IT'S CAPTAIN O'SHEA...FROM THE STARHAVEN. HE'S...ABOARD THE KLINGON SHIP!



O'SHEA? PUT HIM ON SCREEN.



CAPTAIN, I'M GLAD TO SEE THAT OUR DISTRESS CALL WAS RECEIVED.

IT'S A LONG STORY, LOUIS, BUT I'M SURE YOU CAN APPRECIATE THAT BEING ABOARD A DAMAGED KLINGON BATTLECRUISER THIS CLOSE TO ROMULAN TERRITORY IS A BIT UNNERVING. WE'D APPRECIATE A TOW.



O'SHEA, I WISH I COULD SAY WE GOT YOUR DISTRESS CALL, BUT OUR MISSION HAD... OTHER OBJECTIVES. FORTUNATELY, WE HAVE SOMEONE ABOARD-

-WITH A LOT OF QUESTIONS TO ANSWER... AND NOTHING BUT TIME.

LATER, IN THE CITY OF THE MYRIAD...

"WE HAVE DECIDED TO ENACT A JUDGEMENT AGAINST YOU BECAUSE OF YOUR ILLEGALITY."

KAIROS, YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD A FASCINATION WITH THE HUMANS...AND O'SHEA ESPECIALLY. WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS FAMILY ALL THOSE YEARS AGO WASN'T YOUR FAULT. YOU DON'T OWE HIM ANYTHING.

-THAT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS!

O'SHEA WAS SUCCESSFUL, YET YOU STILL SPEAK OF ME WITH SUCH DISDAIN?

YOU TOOK TOO GREAT OF A RISK.

YOU FORCED US TO INTERVENE, KAIROS! YOU BROKE OUR SILENCE-

-AND VIOLATED OUR SACRED LAW BY REVEALING OUR SOCIETY. YOU KNOW THIS, AND YET YOU STAND THERE LIKE A SAVIOR?

I AM FORCED TO CONCUR WITH THE COUNCIL ON THIS. YOU ACTED WITHOUT OUR BLESSING, AND NOW OUR EXISTENCE IS KNOWN TO MORE OUTSIDERS.

-NOTHING.

OUR SACRED LAW HASN'T SERVED US ANY BENEFIT EXCEPT A SHADOWED LIFE. IT IS FINALLY TIME FOR OUR RESURGENCE. WHAT DOES IT SAY ABOUT US IF WE TURN OUR BACKS TO HIM? HE IS ONE OF OUR OWN.



THE COUNCIL HAS ALREADY DECIDED, MY "FRIEND." YOU NEED NOT ARGUE A MINUTE MORE. YOUR REIGN OVER OUR PEOPLE IS NOW AT AN END.



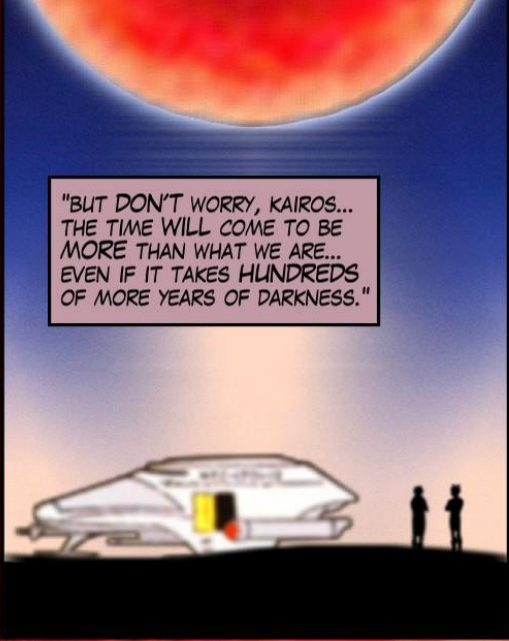
THE DOOR HAS BEEN OPENED. THEY WILL RETURN TO THIS CITY SOON. YOU CANNOT STOP IT.



"DO NOT...CONCERN YOURSELF WITH O'SHEA OR THE FEDERATION. EVEN AS WE SPEAK..."

"...A TEAM IS PREPARING TO LAND, BUT ALL THEY WILL FIND IS A BARREN WASTELAND, AN EMPTY WORLD...SHIELDED BY OUR ANCIENT TECHNOLOGY.

"WE SHALL RETURN TO MERELY BEING KNOWN THROUGH MYTH...AND THEY'LL DOUBT THAT WE EVER...EVEN...EXISTED.



"BUT DON'T WORRY, KAIROS... THE TIME WILL COME TO BE MORE THAN WHAT WE ARE... EVEN IF IT TAKES HUNDREDS OF MORE YEARS OF DARKNESS."



CAPTAIN, WE ARE STANDING EXACTLY WHERE THE COUNCIL CHAMBERS WERE.



THELIN, THERE WAS AN ENTIRE CITY... RIGHT HERE. I CAN'T ACCEPT IT DISAPPEARED IN DAYS.

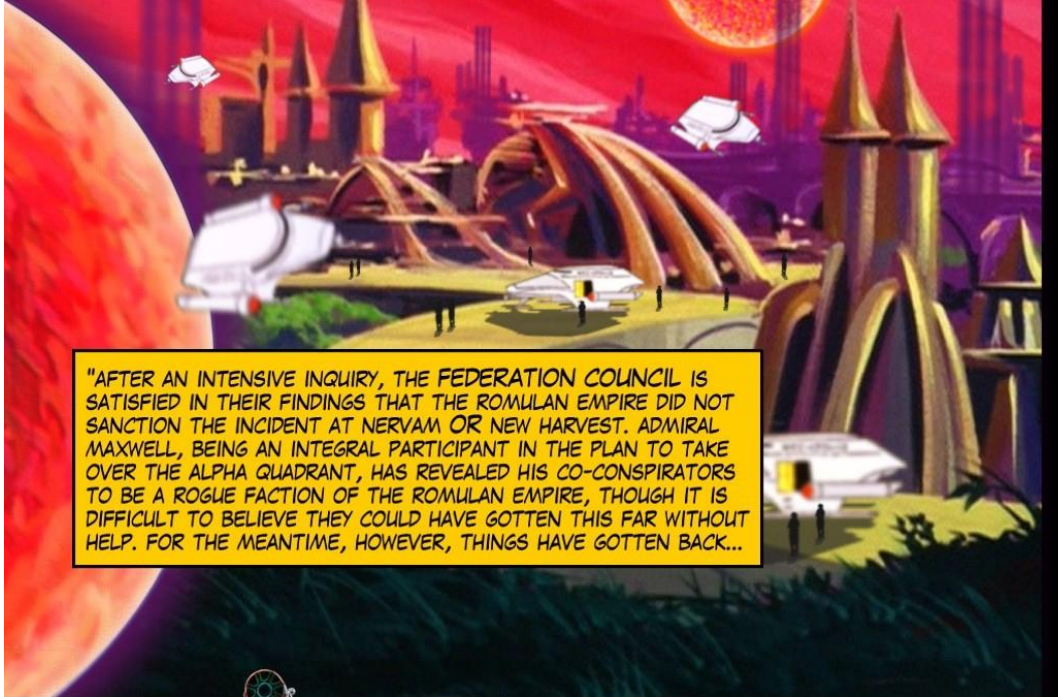
IT'S HIGHLY IMPLAUSIBLE. I CAN'T MAKE SENSE OF IT EITHER, SIR, BUT EVEN AS YOU CAN SEE, NOT EVEN A FOOTPRINT EXISTS. NOTHING. IT IS A MYSTERY INDEED.

"CAPTAIN'S LOG-

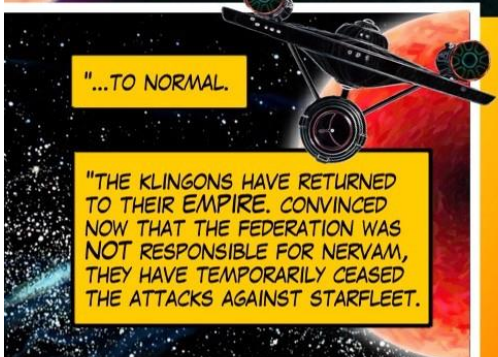


"-STARDATE 6779.1.

"THE STARHAVEN HAS RETURNED TO NEW HARVEST AS PART OF THE RELOCATION EFFORTS TO DELIVER THE MISSING COLONISTS TO THEIR WORLD. FOLLOWING THE CREATURE'S SACRIFICE, MANY MORE CONTROL STATIONS BEGAN DECKLOAKING THROUGHOUT FEDERATION SPACE. JUST AS THE STARHAVEN HAD DISCOVERED, THESE STATIONS WERE DOUBLING AS INHUMANE CAGES FOR OUR PEOPLE. WE HAVE SPENT THE PAST COUPLE OF DAYS WORKING WITH THE AEAEAN, THE ENTERPRISE, AND THE ROHNA, ALONG WITH SEVERAL TRANSPORT VESSELS, IN BRINGING OUR FEDERATION COLONISTS BACK HOME. DURING THIS TIME, DOCTOR WYATT HAS TREATED ANY REMAINING ILLNESSES AS A RESULT OF THE DISTORTIONS. IT'S WITH GREAT RELIEF I CAN REPORT NO LINGERING SICKNESSES AMONG THE CREW.



"AFTER AN INTENSIVE INQUIRY, THE FEDERATION COUNCIL IS SATISFIED IN THEIR FINDINGS THAT THE ROMULAN EMPIRE DID NOT SANCTION THE INCIDENT AT NERVAM OR NEW HARVEST. ADMIRAL MAXWELL, BEING AN INTEGRAL PARTICIPANT IN THE PLAN TO TAKE OVER THE ALPHA QUADRANT, HAS REVEALED HIS CO-CONSPIRATORS TO BE A ROGUE FACTION OF THE ROMULAN EMPIRE, THOUGH IT IS DIFFICULT TO BELIEVE THEY COULD HAVE GOTTEN THIS FAR WITHOUT HELP. FOR THE MEANTIME, HOWEVER, THINGS HAVE GOTTEN BACK...



"...TO NORMAL.

"THE KLINGONS HAVE RETURNED TO THEIR EMPIRE. CONVINCED NOW THAT THE FEDERATION WAS NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR NERVAM, THEY HAVE TEMPORARILY CEASED THE ATTACKS AGAINST STARFLEET.

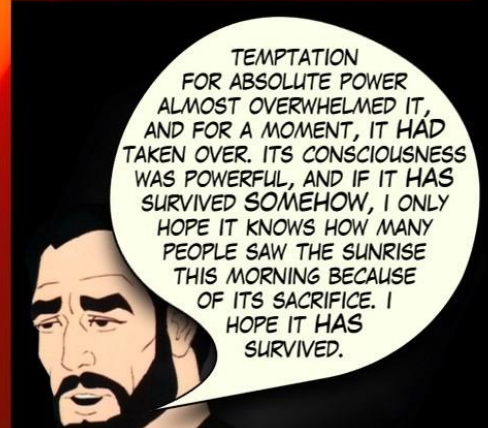


"THE STARHAVEN IS DEPARTING FOR STARBASE KROVOLNOJ TO UNDERGO MAJOR DIAGNOSTICS AND REPAIRS FOLLOWING THIS WHOLE ORDEAL. I MUST ADMIT I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO HAVING A NEEDED BREAK...IF ONLY FROM MY OWN MIND."



IT WAS... CERTAINLY THE MOST UNIQUE FIRST CONTACT I'VE EVER HAD.

DO YOU THINK IT... SURVIVED?



TEMPTATION FOR ABSOLUTE POWER ALMOST OVERWHELMED IT, AND FOR A MOMENT, IT HAD TAKEN OVER. ITS CONSCIOUSNESS WAS POWERFUL, AND IF IT HAS SURVIVED SOMEHOW, I ONLY HOPE IT KNOWS HOW MANY PEOPLE SAW THE SUNRISE THIS MORNING BECAUSE OF ITS SACRIFICE. I HOPE IT HAS SURVIVED.



FROM WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME, IT LIVED MORE IN JUST A MATTER OF DAYS THAN ALL OF OF ITS TIME AS AN ALIEN OUTCAST CAGED BY THE ROMULANS-

-AND IF THE CREATURE DIDN'T MAKE IT, YOU HELPED GIVE ITS LAST MOMENTS MEANING AND A SENSE OF PURPOSE. FRANKLY, SIR, YOU HELPED GIVE A LIFEFORM BACK ITS INDIVIDUALITY AND ITS SENSE OF SELF-



-AND ISN'T THAT ONE OF THE REASONS WE'RE OUT HERE? AFTER ALL-



"-TO 'SEEK OUT NEW LIFE..."

"...IS ONLY PART OF THE JOB."

THE END.



The background of the entire image is a deep space scene filled with numerous stars of varying colors (white, yellow, blue) and several glowing blue nebulae or star clouds. The text is overlaid on this background.

**STAR**  
*THE ANIMATED VOYAGES*  
**TREK**

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