



MDB
COMICS

NOVA TREK

"Gains and Losses"
by MDBruffy



Based on Concepts created by
Gene Roddenberry



Space, the Final Frontier.
This is the Voyage of
the Federal Starship Enterprise.
Her Mission: To seek out
New Life and New Civilizations.

To Defend and bring Justice to
the Farthest reaches of the
Federal Union of Planets.
And above all else:
To boldly go where none
have gone before.



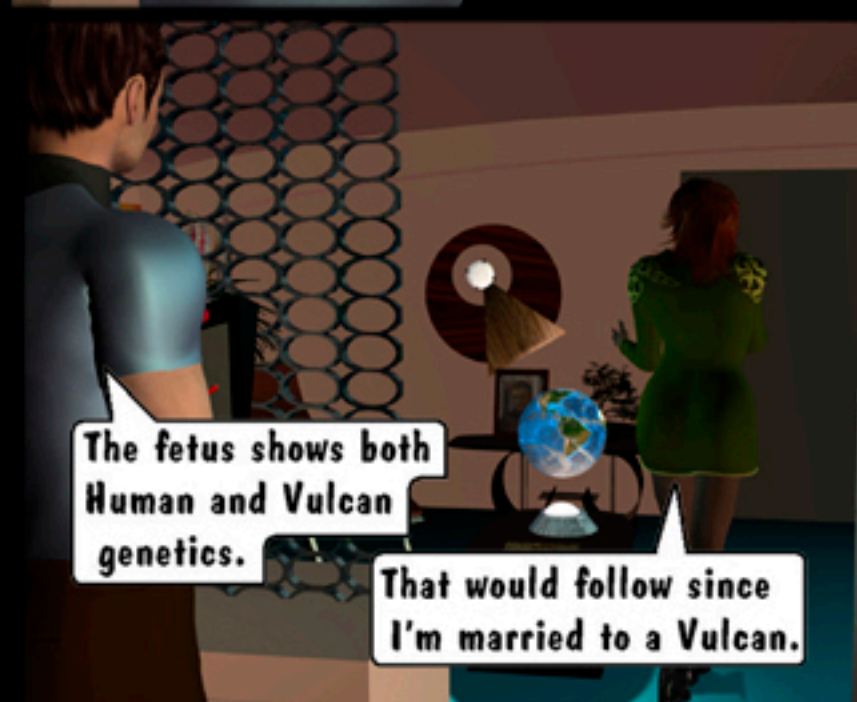
NOVA TREK



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"Captain's Log, Stardate 5930.1. Hard to beleive that today marks three years since I became the first woman to assume command of a Starship- and so far, the only one. Wish I knew whether to be proud of that fact- or disappointed.."



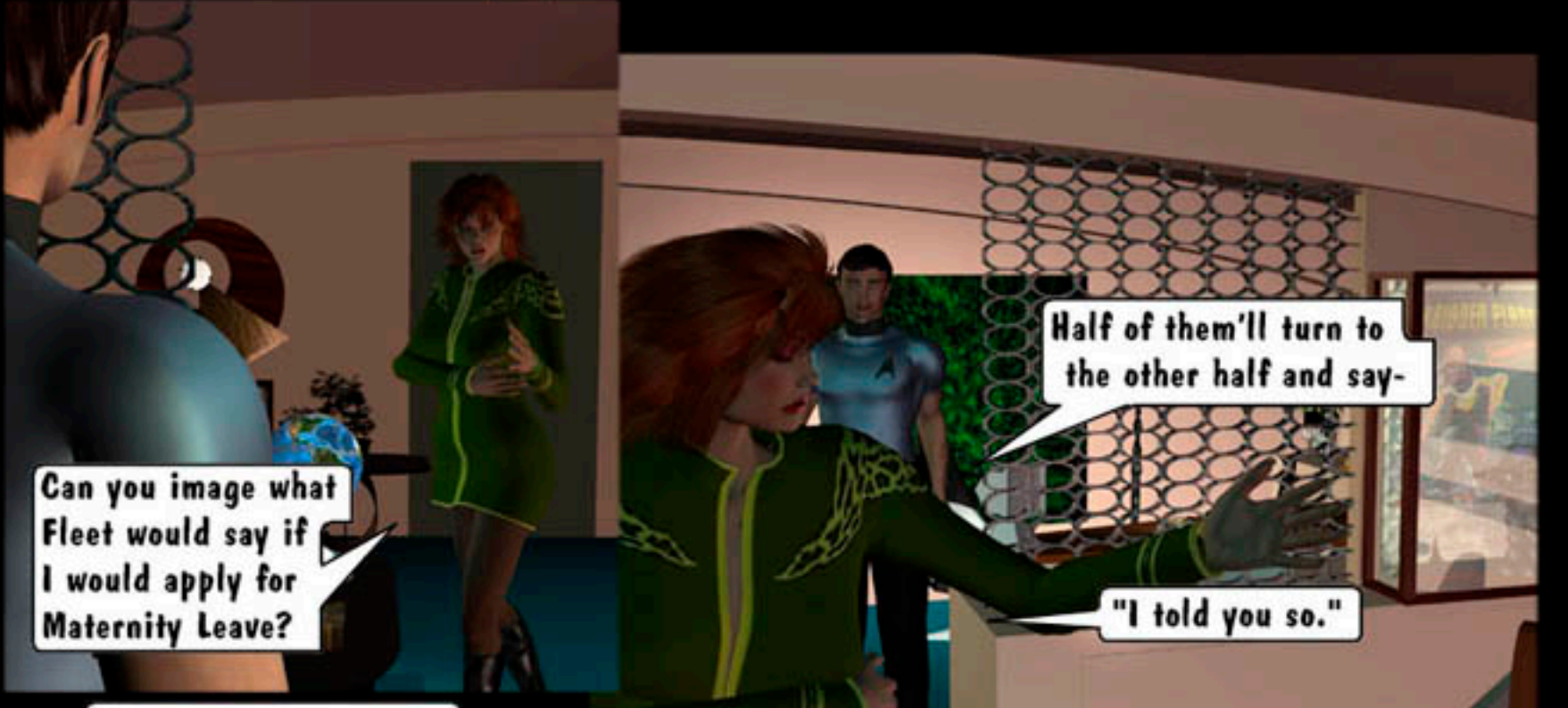


Why not?

You're in perfect health-

Health has nothing to do with it.

I'm a Starship Captain-
The first woman to command a Starship.



Can you image what Fleet would say if I would apply for Maternity Leave?

Half of them'll turn to the other half and say-

"I told you so."

Jan, you can't live your life based on what Fleet *might* say.

And I intend to have it for alot longer.

Agreed.

But I worked my ass off to get this command, Lenard.

And you've had it for three years.

I want you to schedule an abortion.





On screen.

It's been identified as a D7 Class Crusier. It's holding position just our side of the Zone.



They're hailing us, Captain- specifically.

The Klingons? That's a switch. Open a channel.

Channel open.



Klingon crusier, this is the Federal Starship Enterprise, Captain Janet Tamera Kirk commanding. State your reason for being on this side of the Neutral Zone.



Guess I've been lucky.

I need to speak to you about a matter that affects both our governments.

So, Starfleet left you in command, did they?

Go ahead.

What can we do for you, Kang?



Not over an open channel.

Spock?

He appears to be straight forward enough. However...

Stand by.

Request permission to come aboard.

However, he can be as conniving as Kor when he wants to be.

I give you my word of honor, I will be unarmed.

All right, Kang. We'll beam you aboard in five minutes.



Bring him to our quarters, Spock.

Acknowledged.

Captain- ? Is that really a good idea?

Giving a Klingon access Like that?

Kirk out.

Mr. Therran, we first encountered Commander Kang and his crew a month before you came on board.

By the time the dust settled, he knew the Enterprise as well as you do.

Besides, there are no high security areas between the transporter room and our cabin.

Swoosh

Deck 5.

2 years, 9 months ago...

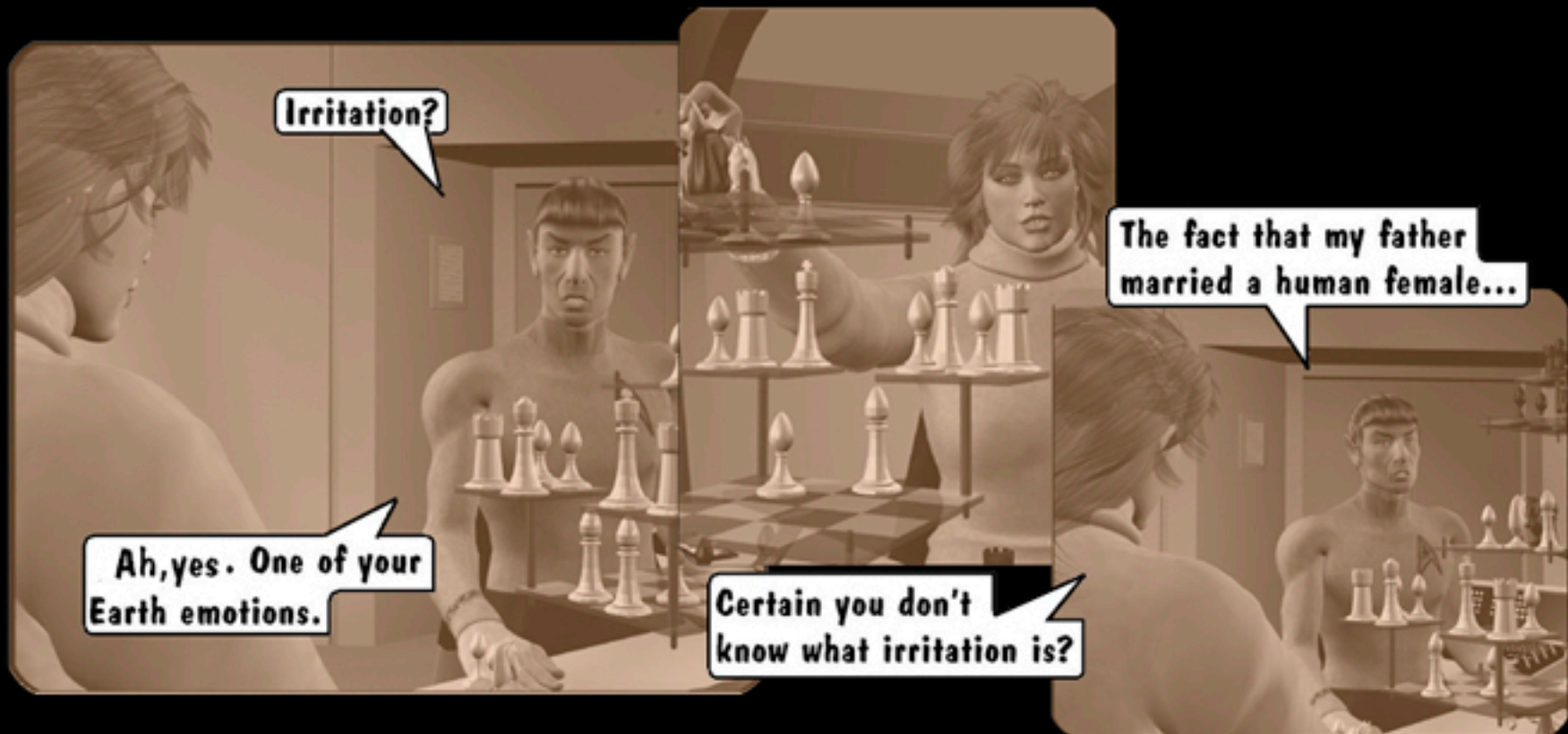
"...I had only been in command for three months, but Spock had already caught my attention by the way he did his job, how he could reason his way out of any corner and how nothing seemed to rattle him.

"We were playing chess in the briefing room while we waited for the Bridge to call us about an artifact the sensors had picked up..."

The Bridge said they'd call.

I'll have you checkmated your next move, Captain.

Have I mentioned that you play a very irritating game of Chess, Mr. Spock?



Irritation?

The fact that my father married a human female...

Ah, yes. One of your Earth emotions.

Certain you don't know what irritation is?



Terrible, having bad blood like that.

Are you suggesting a *private* conference, Captain?

Might even require further discussion.



"...Once we'd dealt with the *Valiant's* log recorder, we spent the rest of the night just talking- with no idea where it would all lead..."

The Present



Buzz!

Come.

Swoosh

Captain.

Commander.

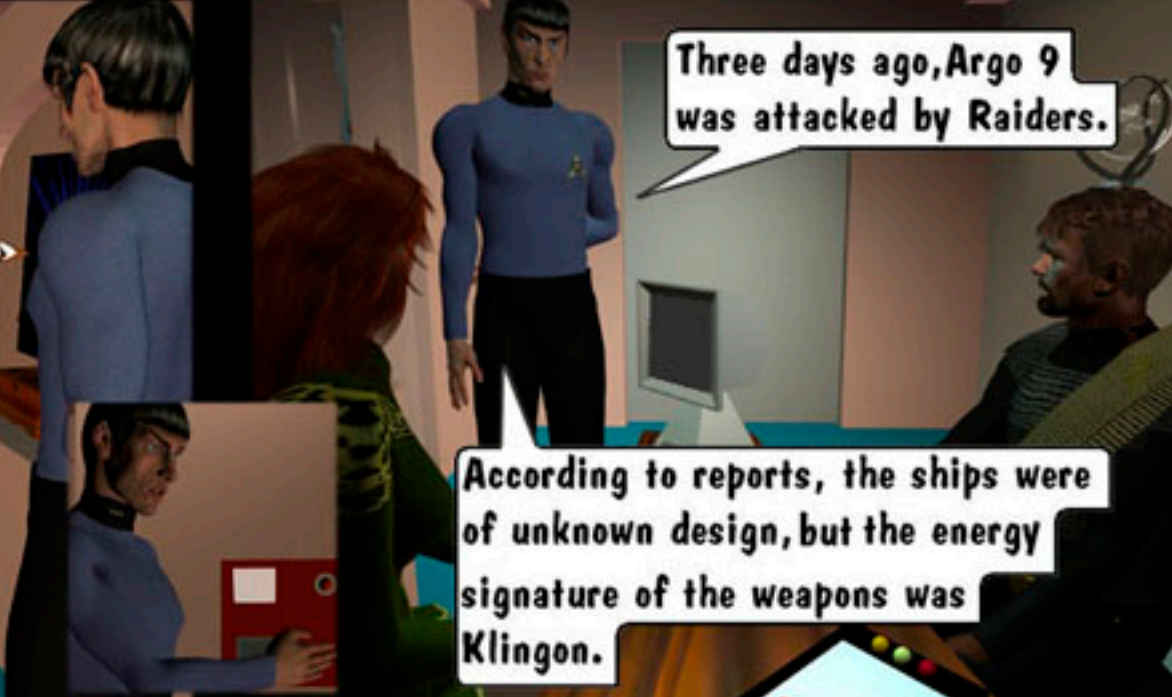


A panel showing Spock in a blue uniform standing at a console. A Klingon warrior in a grey and black tunic stands to the right. A woman with red hair in a green dress is seated at the console. A small model of a Klingon ship is on the desk.

Spock? Anything on our side?


Not that I am aware.

A moment.

A panel showing Spock and a Klingon warrior in a room. A woman with red hair is partially visible in the foreground.


Three days ago, Argo 9 was attacked by Raiders.

According to reports, the ships were of unknown design, but the energy signature of the weapons was Klingon.


A panel showing a Klingon warrior in a grey and black tunic holding a small blue device. A woman with red hair is partially visible in the background.

The signatures of the weapons used on our colonies were Federal.

Records of that as well as their last known course based on their propulsion residue.


A panel showing a Klingon warrior in a grey and black tunic speaking. A woman with red hair is partially visible in the background.

I will admit between the three of us, that Federal scanning technology is more advanced than Klingon. You may still be able to track them where we cannot.

A panel showing Spock in a blue uniform and a Klingon warrior in a grey and black tunic. A woman with red hair is seated between them.


Is that possible, Spock?

Theoretically.

A panel showing Spock, a Klingon warrior, and a woman with red hair on a bridge. Spock is standing and gesturing towards the woman.

Then, I suggest we adjourn to the Bridge and put theory into practise.

Is that allowed?

A close-up panel of a woman with red hair and blue eyes, wearing a green dress with yellow patterns.

It's my ship.

I can have anyone I want on the Bridge.

Even a visiting captain.



What in the name of-?



Commander Therran is my Chief of Security. Why?



While the Raiders' ships were unknown-

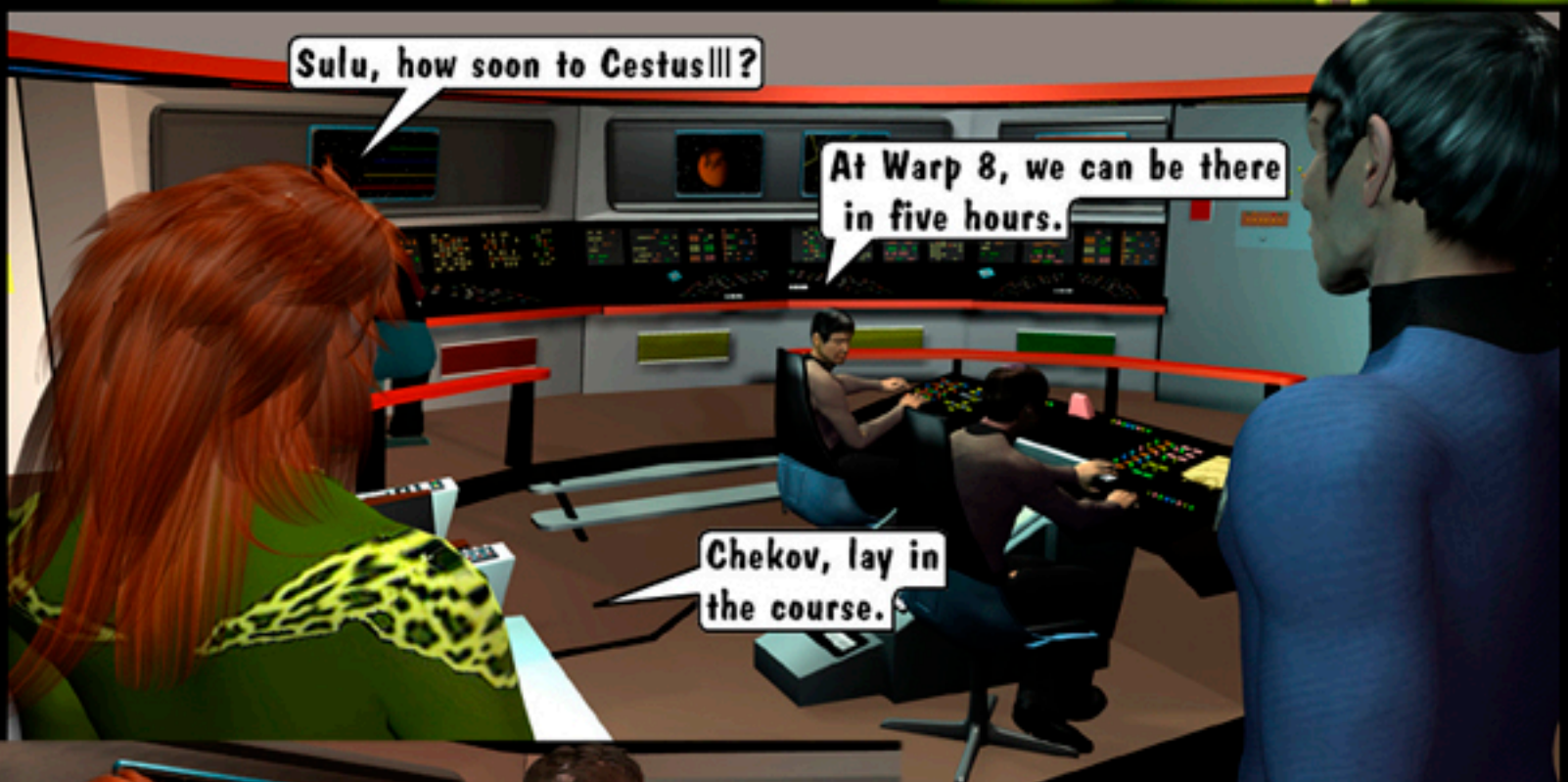
Captain, as much as I'm loath to admit it, the Commander could be right.

Andorian renegades have a long history of attacking the border colonies.



The trail has deteriorated but is still readable.

They are on a direct course for Cestus III.



Sulu, how soon to Cestus III?

At Warp 8, we can be there in five hours.

Chekov, lay in the course.



Thank you, Captain. I would.

Commander, we don't know how many ships we're up against. If you'd like to return to your ship and follow...

Mr. Therran, escort the Commander back to the transporter room.

Call the Bridge as soon as he's beamed back to his ship.



Male captains always seem to end up "married" to their ships.

I watch over her, protect her as best I can and try to forget that someday, I've got to let her go.

Jan, I could never tell...

But a woman? No. It's more like a mother-daughter relationship.

..never tell ...

No need.

I know.

"...We were so close. I know it would have gone further if Mr.Scott hadn't charged in at that point and jarred us back to the reality of saving the ship...."

The Present

Swoosh





Nine Months ago...

"...For a Vulcan- ok, half-Vulcan- Spock had been in a lousy mood for nearly a week. When Bones told me that he had literally ordered the doctor to "Cease prying into my personal affairs", I knew I had to see him..."

Spock?

You've been called the best First Officer in the Fleet.

And you know how I feel about you.

Let me help.

"Hesitantly, he told me about the Pon'far and the compulsion to return home to mate..."

I had hoped I would be spared this. But the ancient drives are too strong.

Do not speak of it.

While I have come to care for you a great deal-

Spock, I-

Only by mating and bonding can the compulsion be brought under control.

Isn't there anything that can disrupt or end the cycle?

I would not want you to submit yourself to something that is alien to your nature.

How official would it be?

While the bond is not telepathic, we would be aware of each other till the day one of us dies.

In the eyes of the Vulcan government, we would be husband and wife.



"From what I was seeing it was clear he'd never reach Vulcan alive..."

"...I knelt and took his hands in mine. They trembled as I raised them to my temples. Almost immediately I could feel our minds merging without the need of guidance..."



"...I could feel the blood pounding in my temples even as our thoughts and memories blurred. I found myself living his memories through his eyes even as he lived through mine."

"...I felt feverish, yet chilled at the same time as a part of me realized our uniforms lay somewhere on the deck."

"My body pressed against his even as his hands moved over mine..."



"I have no idea how long we were involved. The whistle of the intercom and Chekov's voice telling us that we'd entered orbit around Vulcan brought us back to reality.."

It's been said that she's all of Vulcan in one package.

She has done so once before.

We must beam down.

Will she accept a mixed Bonding?

In order to officially end the cycle, we must allow T'Pol to view the Bonding.

It is another that I am concerned about.

"...Only after we beamed down, did I learn that my new-found husband had a gift for understatement.."

Spock, are our ceremonies for Outworlders?

She is no Outworlder. Janet is my bonded wife.

I would know your thoughts.

The Bond is sound and strong.

Janet Kirk, you have accepted our culture into your own in the best traditions of IDIC.

NO.

I would challenge any Bonding with an Outworlder.

"Never and always, touching and touched."

I was to be the one.

What would this one know of us or our ways?

And you think killing me will make Spock accept you?

You want a fight? Fine. But ask yourself one thing first - deep down where you can't lie to yourself.

Are you challenging me in Vulcan's defence- or out of a need for vengeance?

For years, you've expected to become Spock's wife-

-and Ambassador Sarek's daughter-in-law, giving you a status no one else had.



Frustration, anger, ambition- those are emotional states at best.

What's your *logical* reason for the challenge? Do you even have one?

Now, it'll never happen.





Spock chose
his wife well.



Ma'am, there really
was no time to choose.



You chose to take action.
Spock chose to let you in- into his mind, his
heart, his soul.

If he had chosen differently, the Bond
would not have formed, and the two
of you would have died in the attempt.



Spock, son of Sarek
and child of my house-

-Janet, wife of Spock
and daughter of my house-



-May you both live long
and prosper.

The Present

Captain, we've just received a message from Starfleet-Personnel Division.

Does it have a "Priority" label?

No, Ma'am.

Send it to my office terminal. I'll look at it later.

Have you had any luck contacting my brother?

No, Ma'am.

I can't seem to get a connection. It appears that all the transceivers for Cestus III are down. Should I keep trying?

No.

Spock, can you identify the raiders by their propulsion residue?

Negative. Too many races utilize similar propulsion systems.

Sulu, how much longer?

We'll be in transporter range of Cestus III in 3.5 hours, Captain.

Mr. Sulu, you have the Bridge.

Aye, Captain.

I need to speak with you in our quarters.





I've worked hard to get this command-
to prove to Starfleet that I deserved one.

A child would be a huge complication
right now.



If this were any other time or place-

Spock...someday I *want* to have your children.
But not now.



I assume then that you are
considering an abortion?



Unless you have a better
recommendation.

I do.



I recommend that the fetus be removed
and placed in stasis until a more
opportune time presents itself.



Why the devil didn't I
think of that?!



Perhaps...

Because you are not the science officer
- and I am.

Yes, you are.

And you don't know how grateful I am that you're also my husband-

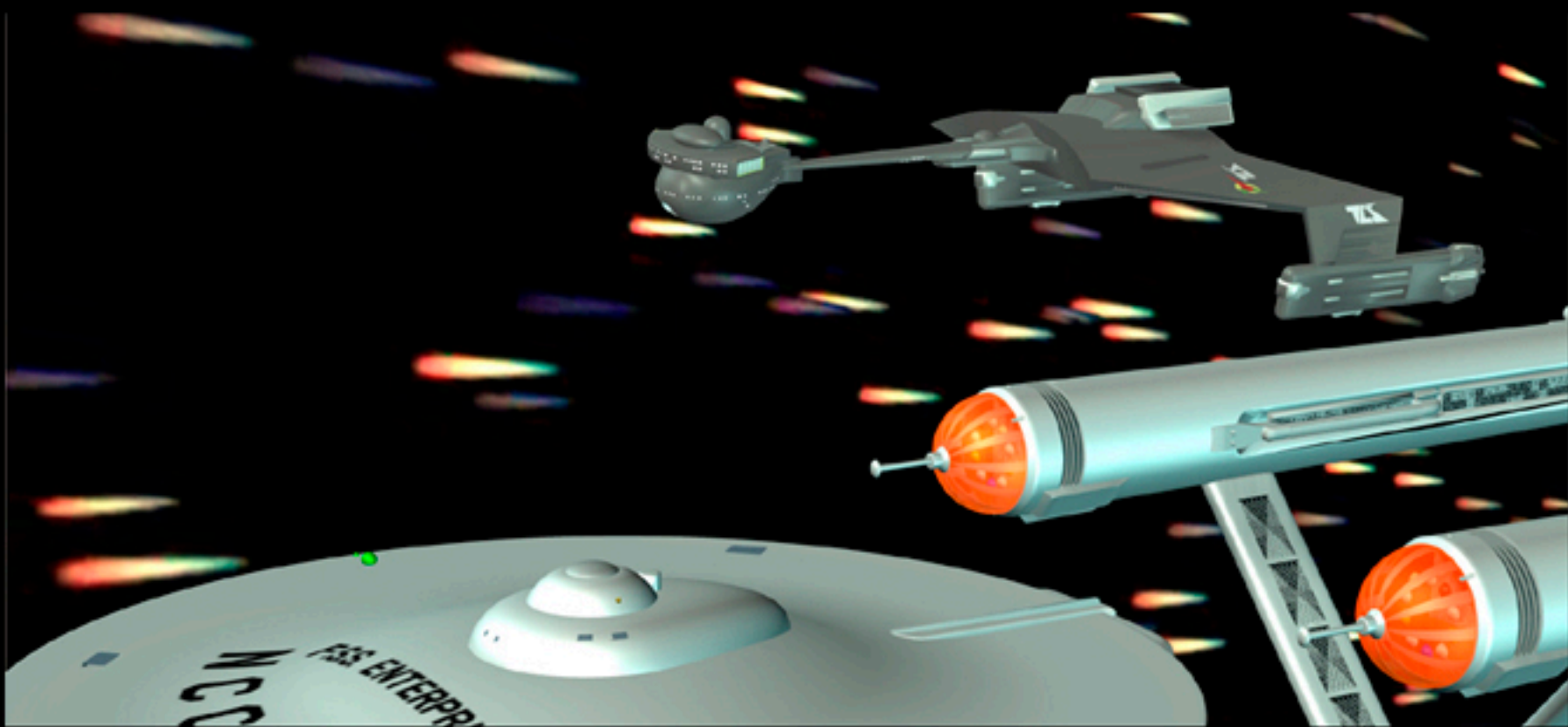
-and my friend.

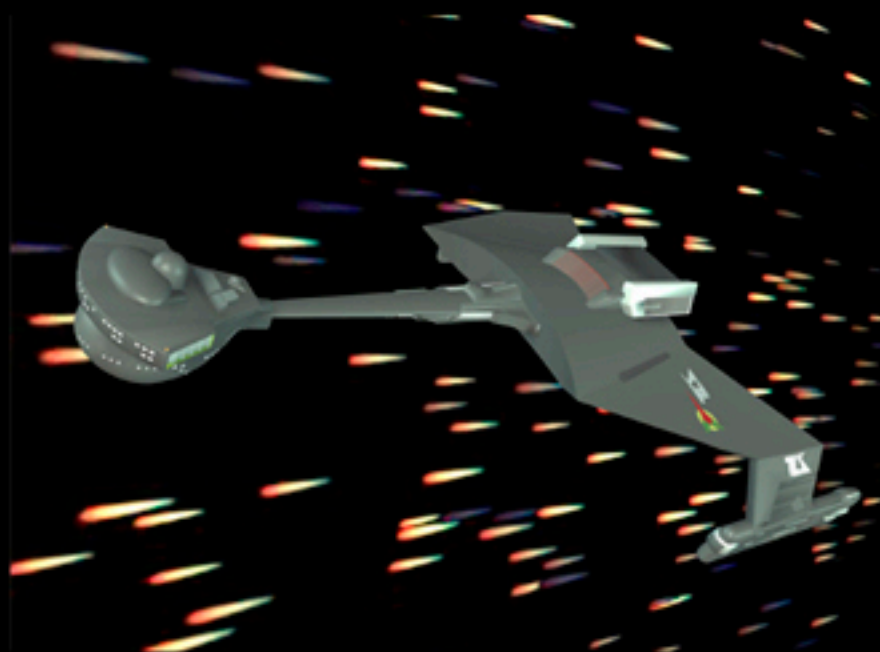
Thank you, Beloved.

Logically, it is for the best.

I'd best go see McCoy then. Hopefully he can get it done before we reach Cestus III.

Very well. In the meantime, I shall be on the Bridge.





One week ago...

"Ship's log, Imperial date; 4987.6.
"With our patrol of this sector complete, we are approaching Clondor VI, located near the Federal Neutral Zone.

"A week ago, Science Officer Mara used a shuttle to deliver supplies to the research base located there—reducing the length of our stay.

"Repeated attempts to contact her over the last forty-eight hours have failed and I admit to growing concerns for my wife's safety..."



Commander, sensors are picking up a debris cloud in orbit.

...We are also scanning a body, Commander.



A body?

Identify it!

...She has already been identified, Commander.



This is Kang.
Report.



Survivors cannot identify
the enemy ships,
Commander.



We do know that the
raiding party was mostly
Andorian.

We also have a trail of propulsion
residue leading toward Federal space.



"Until I say otherwise, we no
longer serve the Empire.
"We now serve the demands of
Vengeance."

The Present



Mara...

Personal log; Stardate: 5930.2. Once the idea of placing the fetus in stasis was broached, Dr. McCoy quickly set things in motion.



"A stasis container was brought in from Specimen Storage and quicker than it takes to tell of it, the good doctor soon had the fetus removed and installed in it's new home.



"This medical wizard's final trick was an injection that effectively shut down my reproductive system for the next twelve months- an alternative to the contraceptive which obviously didn't work."





There you are—
all tucked away.

I wish I could tell you
that I don't resent the
fact that you're here.



It's just your timing that
could be better.

Just a few more
years, ok?

Then *you'll* be the
center of my life.



What will it be like?

Will you grow up
happy?

Or will you resent the
fact that I literally
put you in storage for
a few years?

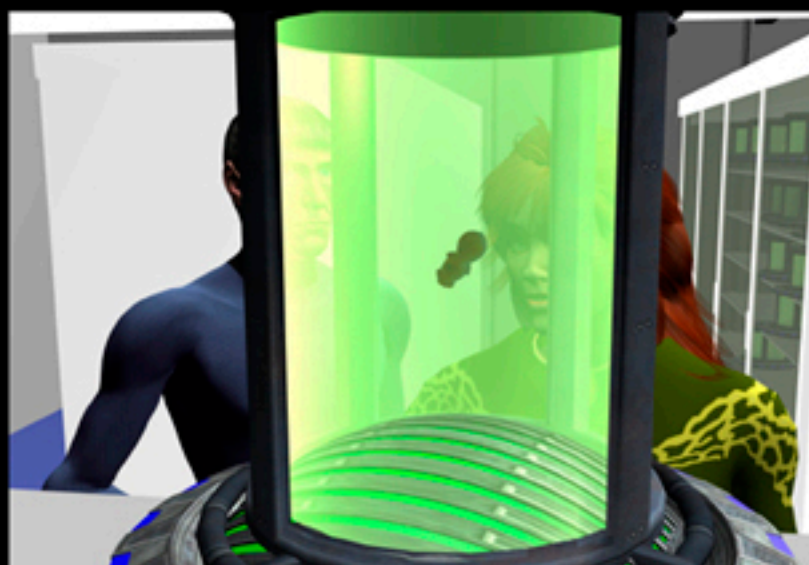


Swoosh

Spock?

The Doctor has told
me that the procedure was successful.

Yes.



And you?

I'm fine.

Good.

We have entered orbit
around Cestus III.

Any life-signs?

All right. Send everything to Kang. Then you and Therran assemble a landing party- and include the utility vehicles.

There are indications in the foothills- mostly Andorian. If anyone remains in the outpost, their life-signs are too weak to be detected from orbit.

I'll meet you in the cargo transporter room in ten minutes.

Acknowledged.



The outpost's been destroyed.

Kirk out.

Commander, if we're going to find out what happened here, we need to find survivors.

You heard her.

Spread out. Search every corner.

While you do that, we'll check the surrounding area.

Jim's place is east of here.

Home and office are the same.

Wouldn't he have been at his office?

Besides, Carol's five months pregnant. Regardless of where he was, once the raid started, Jim would've tried to get to her.

Two kilometers away...

Excellent.

What are you going on about?

There are both Union and Klingon forces in the outpost.

Klingons? This far inside Federal territory?

They're obviously working with Starfleet to track us down.

That means *two* ships in orbit.

It's time to leave.

Since when does the 'Great Andorian Patriot' run like a coward?

Ballen, they outnumber us more than ten-to-one.

Anyone with any sense would run.

And then what?

Do you go on running 'til they corner you? Do you know what they'll do then?

They'll throw you into some back-water penal colony where you'll grow old and die- forgotten.

What would you have me do instead? Risk the company against two ships?!

Against eleven people.

Kill them. Then we can slip away while their ships are trying to figure out what happened.

What will it be, Sharlik?

Grow old and forgotten—or fight your way through and continue plundering the border colonies?

Alright.
We'll attack.

We'll use the sonic grenades we took from their own arsenal.

Serken!

You simple-minded fool.

But if this goes against us, I will kill you myself.





Mr. Spock, the readings you picked up-
Were they Andorian?



Mostly. There was also one reading
that was almost Vulcan- but with
notable differences.



Any idea who it was?

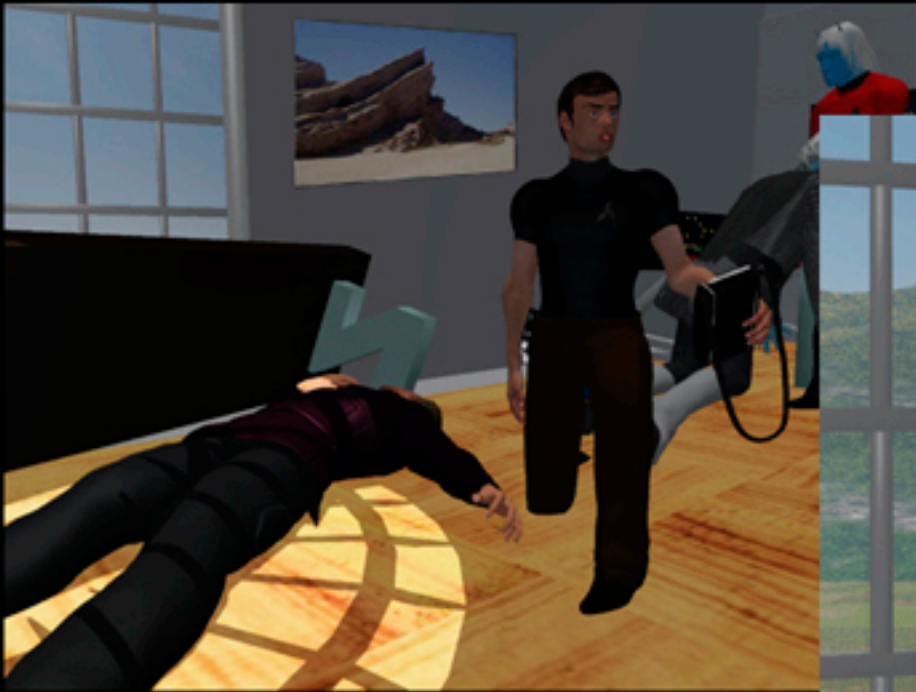
Negative. I did not recognise the
readings.



Carol.



Jan?





KA-BLAM!

Spock!

CRAASH!



Sonic grenades- same point of origin as the Andorian readings I picked up earlier!

Chir-Bleep

KA-BLAM!



Kirk to Enterprise- Put me through to Kang!

Kang here.

Kang, it's Kirk.

CRAASH!



How would you like to provide the shock troops for a little surprise party?

ZIP-CLICK!



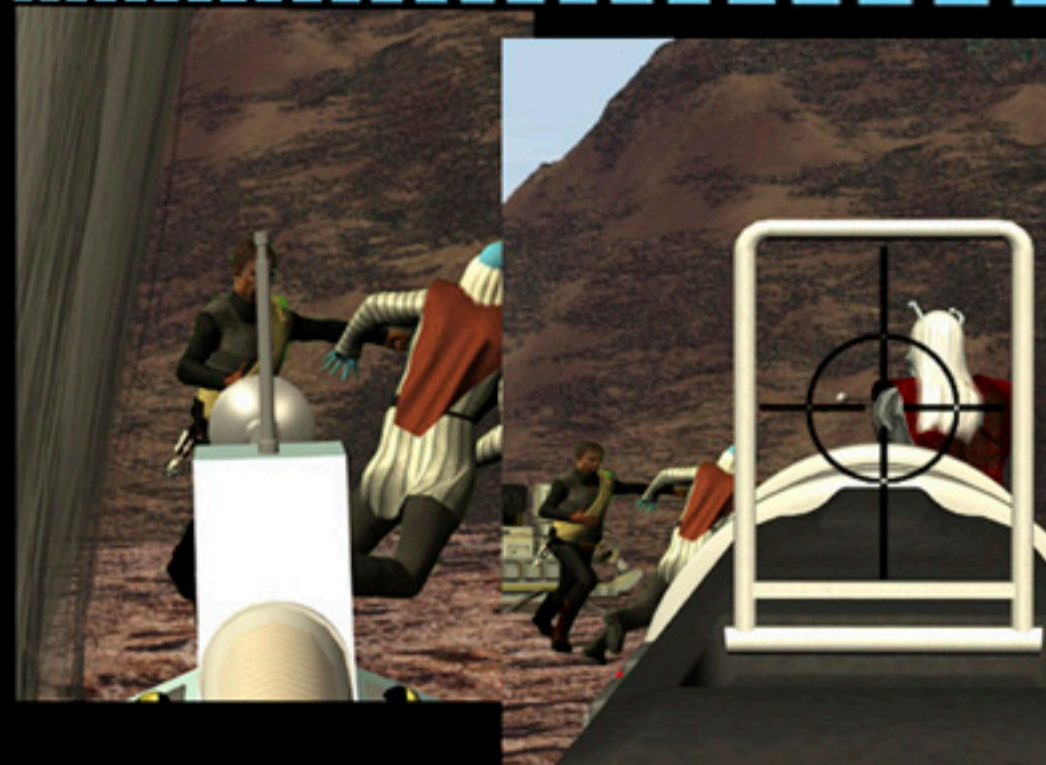




hmmmmmmmm



hmmmmmmmm



AAAAH!







Scotty was right-

-You're *not* an Orion.



And you will die with
that knowledge, Human!





Transporter Room to Bridge.

Scott here, Kyle.

WHO ARE YOU?!

What's with him?

That man's not a Klingon, Jan.

Aye, acknowledged.
Bridge out.

I just beamed the Captain and her
prisoner back to the others, Mr. Scott.



What?

Explain.

Anymore than she's an Orion.

I was scanning the wounded and started
getting the same near-Vulcan readings
Spock picked up earlier.

We didn't pick up on him at the
outpost because we weren't
looking for it then.



Without knowing if these
readings are normal or not,
the ship's bio-comp has no
guidelines to compare them to.

But according to these readings they've both been
put through extensive surgical and bio-chemical
alterations.

Can you tell what race
they were?

No.



Mara wasn't hard. First time we met, she was always at your side.



This time, none of my crew have seen her and you haven't mentioned her.

After we dropped you off, I tried to learn about your culture.



I'm ashamed to admit the Federal Database didn't have much. But what it did have included information on the Right of Vengeance.



This one's not worthy of it.

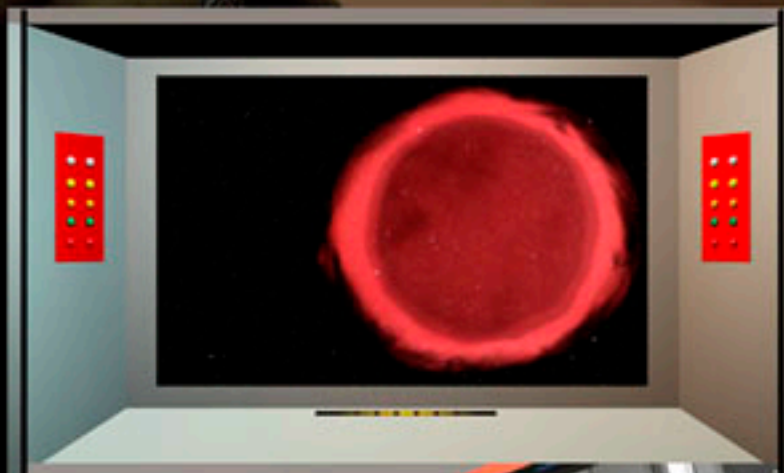


He's a coward-spying from the shadows, hiding behind another's race...



Mr. Scott!

Hard to starboard, Lad!



KRUMBLE! CRUNCH!

Question him, interrogate him-
find out what he knows. Then
use that information.

Save the Right of Vengeance for
those that pulled the trigger.

Take this petaQ back to the ship!

I will question him myself
-then feed what is left to the
mangiest targ I can find!

SPECIMEN
STORAGE

3F 57

RUMBLE!

KA-BLAM!

Get me a damage report,
Mr. Sulu.

Aye, sir.

Uhura, put me through
to th' Captain.

Aye, sir.

Chir-Bleep



Scott to Captain.

Kirk here.

Captain, we've got two ships breaking orbit. One moment they weren't there, the next they were.



One even took a shot at us with some kind of plasma energy burst.



Damage?

Nothing we canna repair.

All right.



Mr. Therran! You and your people will stay with the prisoners.

McCoy, stay with the wounded.



Beam Spock and I back to the ship.

The Cho' Mar.

Beam Commander Kang and his people back to-



The Cho' Mar.

Chir-Bleep

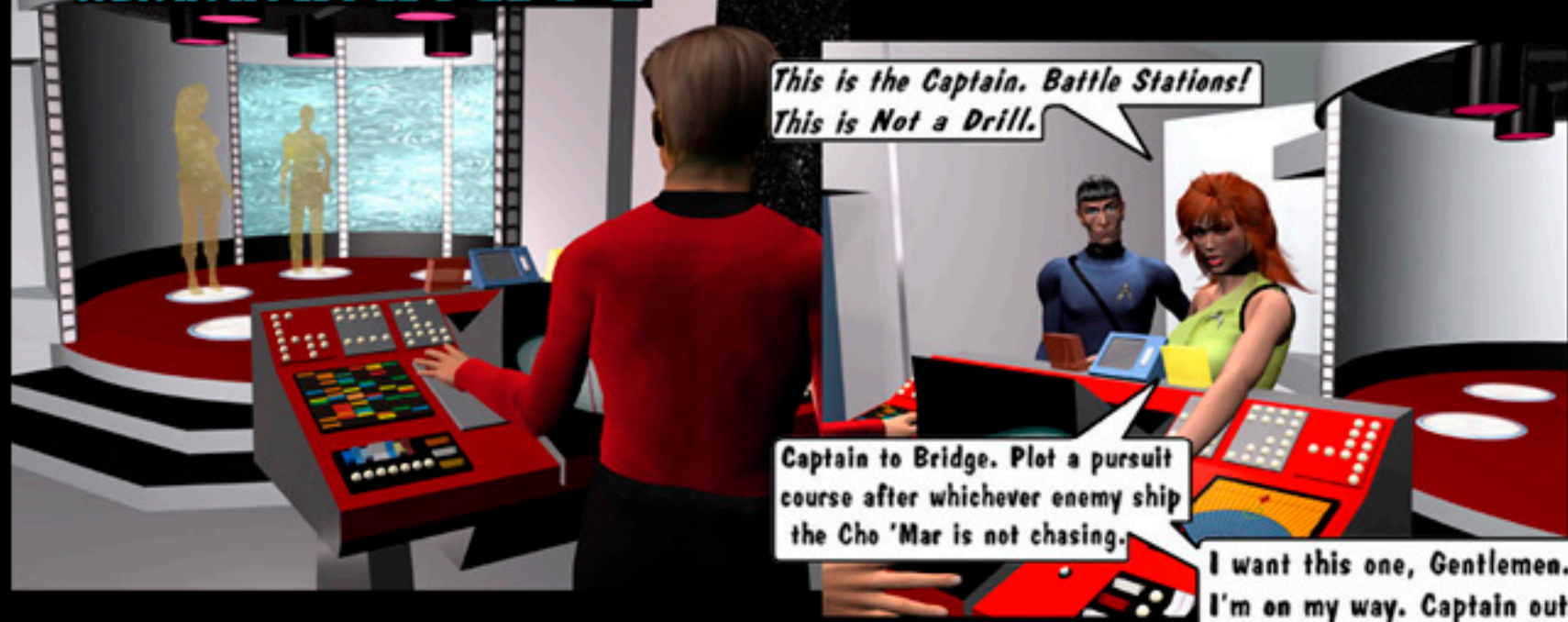
You wanted to exercise your Right of Vengeance.

Now's your chance.

"You take one, and we'll take the other."



HUMMMMMMM



*This is the Captain. Battle Stations!
This is Not a Drill.*

*Captain to Bridge. Plot a pursuit
course after whichever enemy ship
the Cho 'Mar is not chasing.*

*I want this one, Gentlemen.
I'm on my way. Captain out.*



Your own Right of Vengeance, Jan?

Whoop!

*Let's just say, there's something to be said
for the Klingon way.*



Red Alert!

Whoop!

Man your battlestations!

Red Alert!

Whoop!

This is Not a Drill.



Swoosh



Report.

Computer, correlate all data on enemy vessel- combine with ongoing scans and identify.



Working.

The Cho 'Mar and Enemy No.2 are at 947 mark 5. The Cho 'Mar is firing.



Enemy No.1 is directly ahead and running at .6 of sublight.



Go to .7-overtake.

.7, Aye.

ENEMY VESSEL IDENTIFIED.



Captain, the vessel is Romulan.



What?

Confirmed by the history banks.

The Bird of Prey on their hull was noted repeatedly throughout the Earth- Romulan War.



"This is a fine 'Hello' after a hundred years! They back the renagades hoping to stir up enough trouble between us and the Klingons to start a war."



"Indeed. And once the dust settled, they would move in and claim what was left."



"That's no honorable bird of prey, Mr. Spock."

"That's a jackel!"

"Keptin! The Romulan wessel is- gone!"



"Spock- wormhole?"

"None in this sector."

"No other spacial anomalies detected."



"Best guess?"

"Based on what we have seen, I would theorize some form of invisability screen- or a cloaking device of some kind."



They are now on a heading
of 197 mark 7-



-heading toward
Romulan Space.

Bring us about-
Course 197 mark 7.



197 mark 7. Aye.

Captain, the propulsion residue
dead-ends-
-They've shut down their engines.

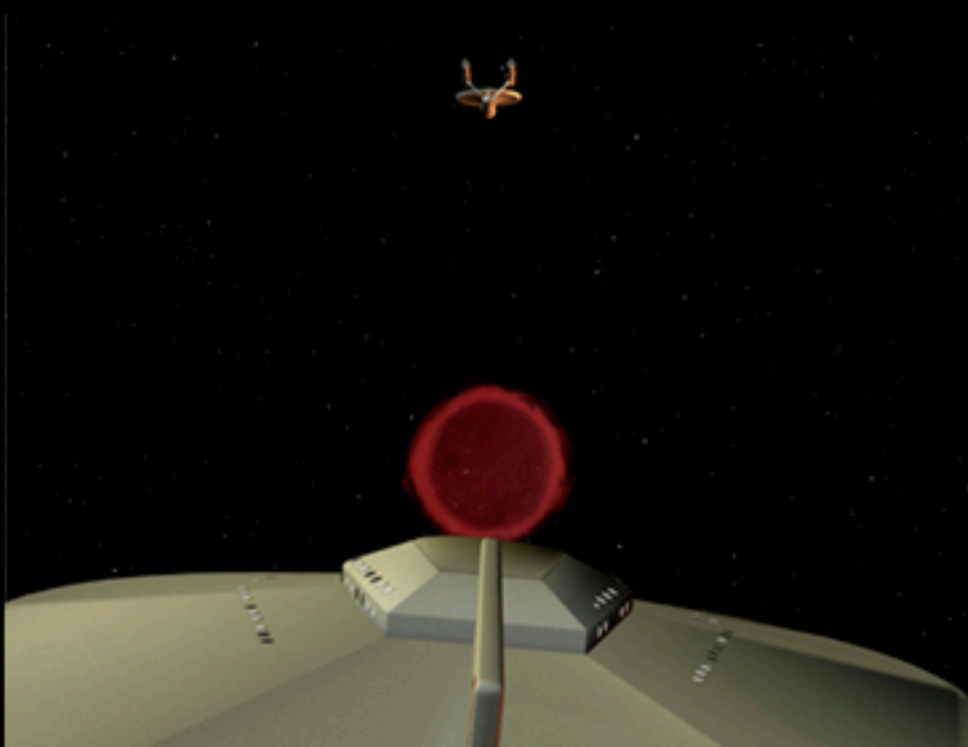


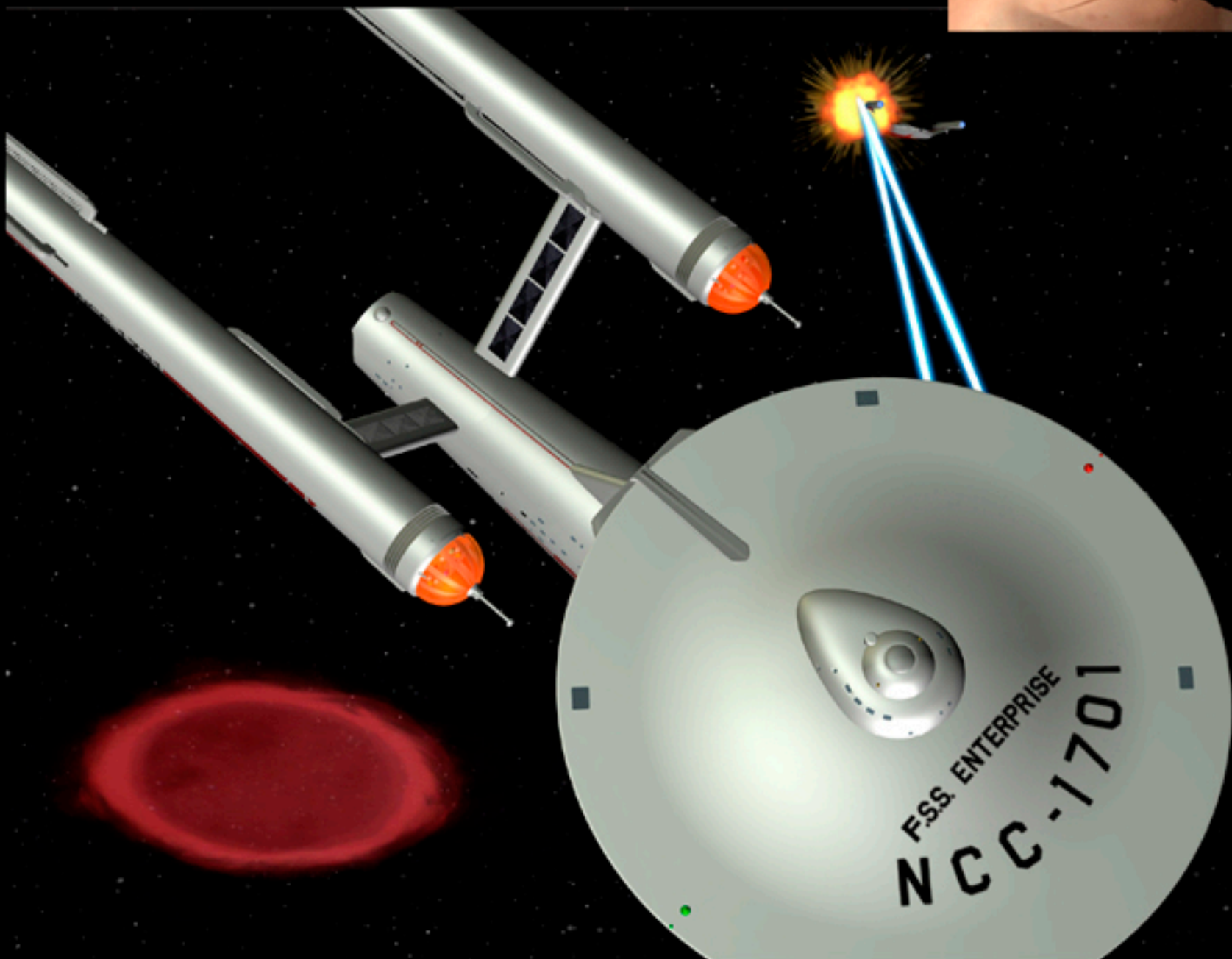
Damn. Wait-
All stop.

Unless they're at station-keeping
They'll still be gliding on their
momentum.



What do the
motion sensors show?







Their power systems are out-
but their environment's stable.



Uhura, open a
channel.

Yes, Ma'am.

Channel open.



This is Captain Janet Tamera Kirk of the
FSS Enterprise to commander of the Romulan
vessel. Prepare to surrender your ship.



Death before dishonor?



If the Romulans are a branch of my
Vulcan blood, then it would appear that
they have retained the military mindset of
our common ancestors.

If that should prove to be
the case, such an act would
not be beyond them.

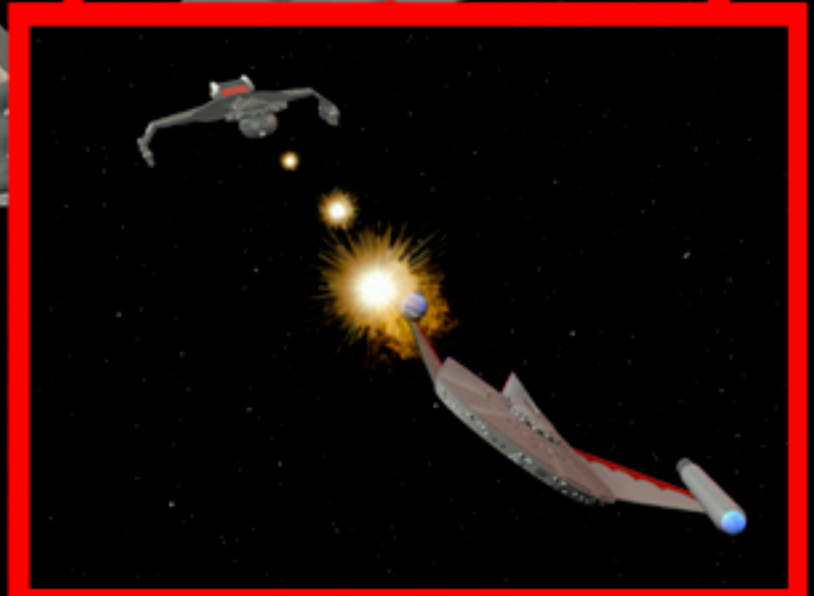
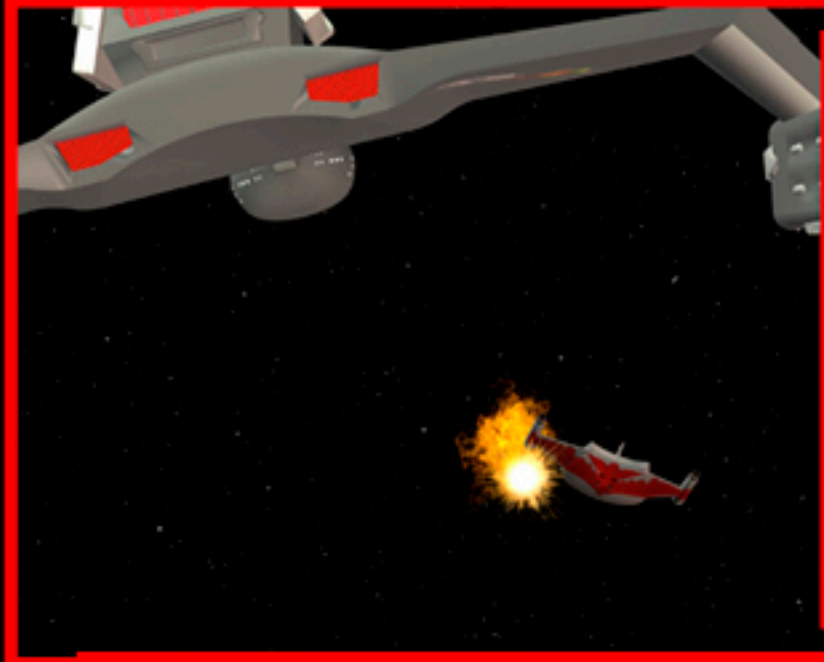
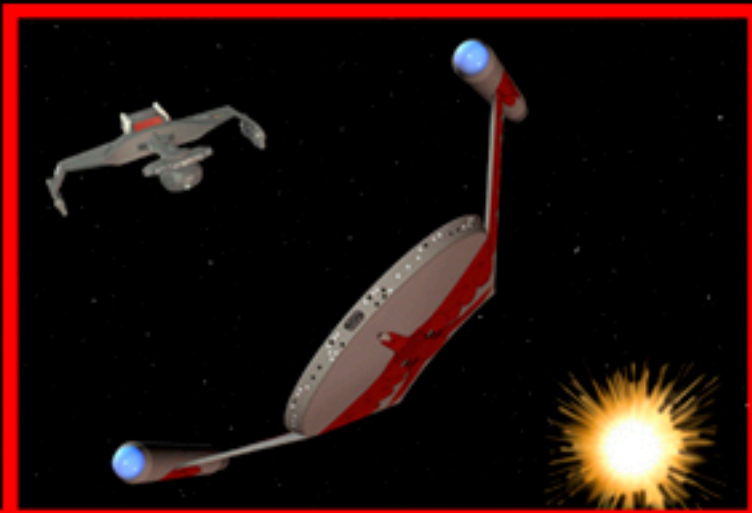


Status of the Cho 'Mar?

Still in pursuit of Romulan No.2.

Both wessels are still in
sensor range, Keptin.

On Screen.



Signal from
Commander Kang,
Captain.

On screen.



Commander?

Who did you
lose on Cestus III?

Hold out your hands.

Say again?

My brother,
sister-in-law,
and their unborn
child.

Hold out your hands.



It belonged
to Mara.

There is no one
else to pass it
on to.



I accept it in
honor of her
name.



Then Honor- and
Vengeance- are
satisfied.



If there's nothing else,
we will set a direct
course back to our
Empire.



One thing, Commander.

We've proven that, despite our differences, we can live and work together. Whenever your Council or my Congress speak of co-operation between us, let us remind them of that.

The losses we've both suffered can be turned to something positive if we can build on today.

With luck, we could both live to see a day when we won't need a Neutral Zone between our people.



Agreed.
Kang out.



Mr. Chekov, plot a course back to Cestus III.

Mr. Sulu, engage when ready.

.5 of sublight will do.

Aye, Keptin.

Aye, Captain.

Spock, you have the Bridge.

I'll be in our quarters, trying to put all of this into some kind of report for Starfleet.

Acknowledged.

"...We are now returning to Cestus III to pick up Lt. Commander Therran, Dr. McCoy and the rest of our crew along with their prisoners, who will be delivered to the nearest starbase."



"Captain's log; Additional. Received orders from Starfleet promoting Lt. Uhura to the rank of Commander and assigning her to the command of Starfleet's communications center on Alpha Centaurus."

We are to rendezvous with the FSS Hornet in two days so she can arrive at her new post before the center comes online next week.

Thought you had the Bridge?

I will be meeting with her chosen replacement shortly.

Our shift ended just a few minutes ago.

Swoosh

I went over our schedule.


We're due to put in at Cygnet XIV next week for overall maintenance and computer upgrades.

Best estimates put the layover at two weeks at least.

Once we've docked, Scotty will be more than able to handle whatever might come up.


Meaning, Captain?






You wanted to see me, Captain?

Yes, Ensign. Come in.




Lt. Uhura's been promoted and re-assigned. She'll be leaving in two days.

I'm glad for her. But I'll be sorry to see her leave. We've become good friends.



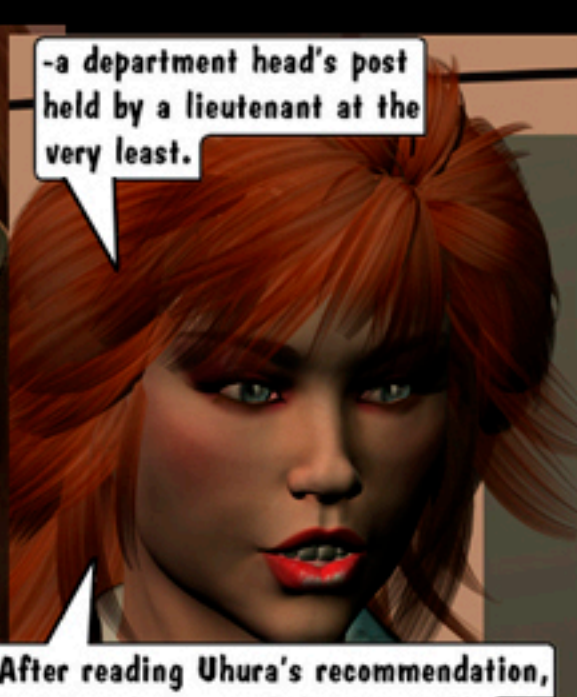
I'm glad to hear that.



She's recommended you to replace her.




Me?



-a department head's post held by a lieutenant at the very least.


But the 'A' Shift post is-

After reading Uhura's recommendation, I reviewed your work logs, myself.



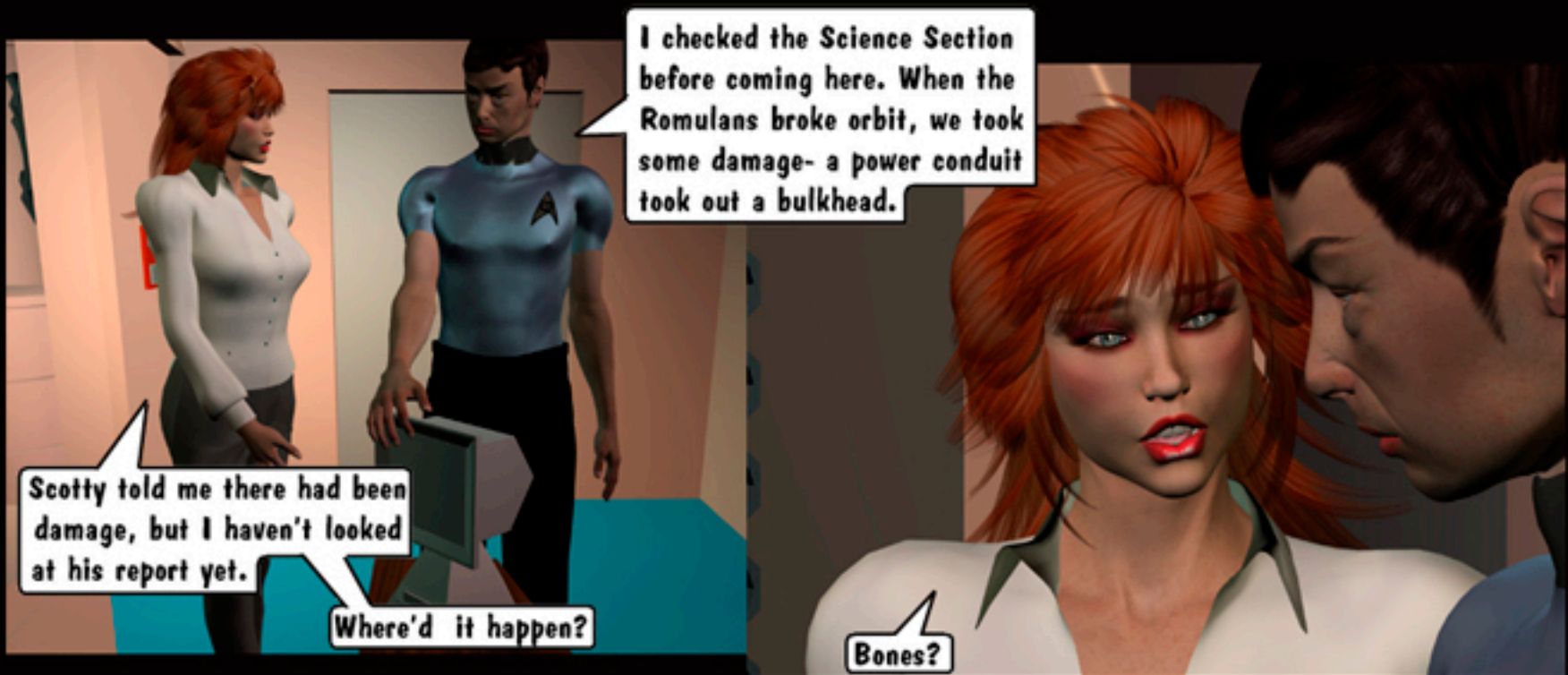
You'll receive the official notice in a few days...Lieutenant. Congratulations.

Report for 'A' shift in two days.



Yes, Ma'am- and thank you. I'll do my best.

That's all I ask. Dismissed.





"Gains and Losses"
by MDBruffy

Based on Concepts created by
Gene Roddenberry

Next time on



NOVA TREK

"I don't know if you're insane or not, but you won't find out locked up in here."

"We don't need a madwoman in command!"

"Nobody takes my ship."

"How the hell did this happen?"

"Unknown."

"Thee must return to the Guardian of Forever. Only with its help can thee find the answers thee seeks."



"Guardian's Child"

Next
time
on
**NOVA
TREK**

"This is definitely not good."

Captain Janet Tamera Kirk
Victoria 3 base from DAZ Productions
Daria skin textures, face and body morphs
from Illusion Designs

Commander Spock
Micheal 3 base from DAZ Productions
Head morph by Fantuccini
Skin textures are the universal textures for Micheal 3
from DAZ Productions

T'pau
Poser 6 Jessis base
Head morph and face texture
done with Poser 7 face room.
Bootle for Jessie from Content Paradise
Robe is by bopperthijs

Commander Kang
Poser 6 James Hl-res base
James ultrabodysuit from Content Paradise
suit textures by MDBruffy
Commander Kang's sash by Little Dragon
Kang's hair - Poser 6 Ben Hair

T'pring
V3 base
Skin texture and face morphs are "Lexi for v3"
by ChristlineG
Outfit- Sci-fi for V3 From Renderosity.com

Andorian female
Victoria 2 base figure from DAZ Studio
3Dream pony tail
Victoria 2 tunic from RuntimedNA
Boots by DP- Blackrose

Ballen
Victoria 3 base
Sassy Hair from Renderosity.com
Outfit- As-yeShengYu outfit
from AerySoul

Ensign M'ress
V3 base combined with Jenelson
Anika for V3.
Bushy tall2, Big Fluffy hair
Body textures by MDBruffy

Andorian/Human female
V3 base figure
Pulsehair
Corsaire boots
Xene shorts
Aphrodite blouse

Andorian males
Micheal 3 base
M3 tunic, pants and shoes
Hairstyles: Chloehair for V3
Wild and messy hair
Bobby hair
overlay created by MDBruffy

Klingon Bat'leth by Ptrope

Starfleet chairs by Jonathan Rich
Tony Oliveira

by MDBruffy
Space Backgrounds
"Amok Time" Arena
Vulcan bell chimes
Klingon grave marker
Surface of Colndor VI
Surface of Cestus III
Kirk house
Sickbay Recovery Ward
Medical scanner
Klingon agonizer
Plasma energy burst
Starfleet and Klingon transporter effect
Picture- "Vulcan's Forge"
Klingon D7 class bridge
IDIC wall plaque textures
KIC Cho' Mar Exterior textures
"Live long and Prosper" plaque
T'Paur's staff

by Jonathan Rich
Hover trykes
Kirk house Light fixtures
First Pilot laser pistol
Romulan Bird of Prey
Kilgat
IDIC wall plaque
Decorative wall plaques
T'Paur's sedan chair
First Officer's cabin
room divider

by Tony Oliveira
Sickbay Recovery beds
Phaser rifle
Dr. McCoy's hypo spray
Vulcan Lyrette
Vulcan Lirpa
Klingon Disruptor
Medical Tricorder
Communicator
Constitution class bridge
Phaser

Nova Trek
Starfleet Uniforms
Female:
Long sleeve Zipdress from Renderosity.com
Textures by MDBruffy
Female boots by BVH Studios
Male:
Micheal 3 Sci-fi suit from DAZ Productions
Poser 6 James Ultra bodysuit from
Content Paradise
Textures by MDBruffy

*Hair styles for the following:
Spock, Uhura, McCoy, Sulu
Chekov, Scotty, T'pol and Trip Tucker
by Mylochka*

*Janet Tamm's Kirk's hair-
Full and feathered by DAZ Studios*

TOS Uniforms Poserworld

*Explosions by egabay Desk monitor by MDBruffy
Tony Oliveira*

*Trek furniture- Kirk House
by Mylochka Briefing room by Ptrope*

*Selected Andorian Antenna 3D Chess set by Trekkigrrrl
by Redfern*

*Ships' corridors- various sections by Tony Oliveira
Ptrope
MDBruffy*

*Cargo crates by Stonemason
DAZ Sci-fi*

*Phaser and disruptor effects- by Japes Movie Props 4
Selected elements on Klingon D7 Bridge
by Joes Sci-fi world and Davo*

*Command Suite Cabin built by MDBRUFFY
Window bulkhead built by Jonathan Rich*

Specimen storage container by DAZ Sci-fi

Preview Page Enterprise from Battleclinic .com

Photo of Guardian of Forever Owned by Paramount Studios/ CBS Studios

Mara's Bat'leth and Klingon Knife from P3D Klingon Collection

Space Shuttle Assembly model by Vanishing Point

Sonic grenade launcher by Mdbuffy and Jonathan Rich

*Constitution class transporter room by Tony Oliveira
Ptrope*

*Constitution class ship by EvilInnocence 180
modifications and Federal starship texture by MDBruffy*

Software programs used

*Poser 7
Photoshop Elements 2.0
Celestia
Vue 6 Esprit
3D Extreme Text
Windows Paint*

Websites

*Renderosity.com
Runtime DNA
Excalibur Productions
Starfleet Command Staryards
The STMC Download Star Trek Meshes
Trekcore.com
Star trek Minutiae*

Acknowledgment

*I am painfully aware that I have left lots of people out. To that end,
I do apologise and thank them for the time and effort they put into
the models that I used.*

*Frankly, without their work, and the work of those that I have
listed, this project would never have happened.*