

NOVA TREK

A Universe away from the one you knew

**“On the
Homefront”
by
mdbruffy**



**MDB
COMICS**

**Book
11**

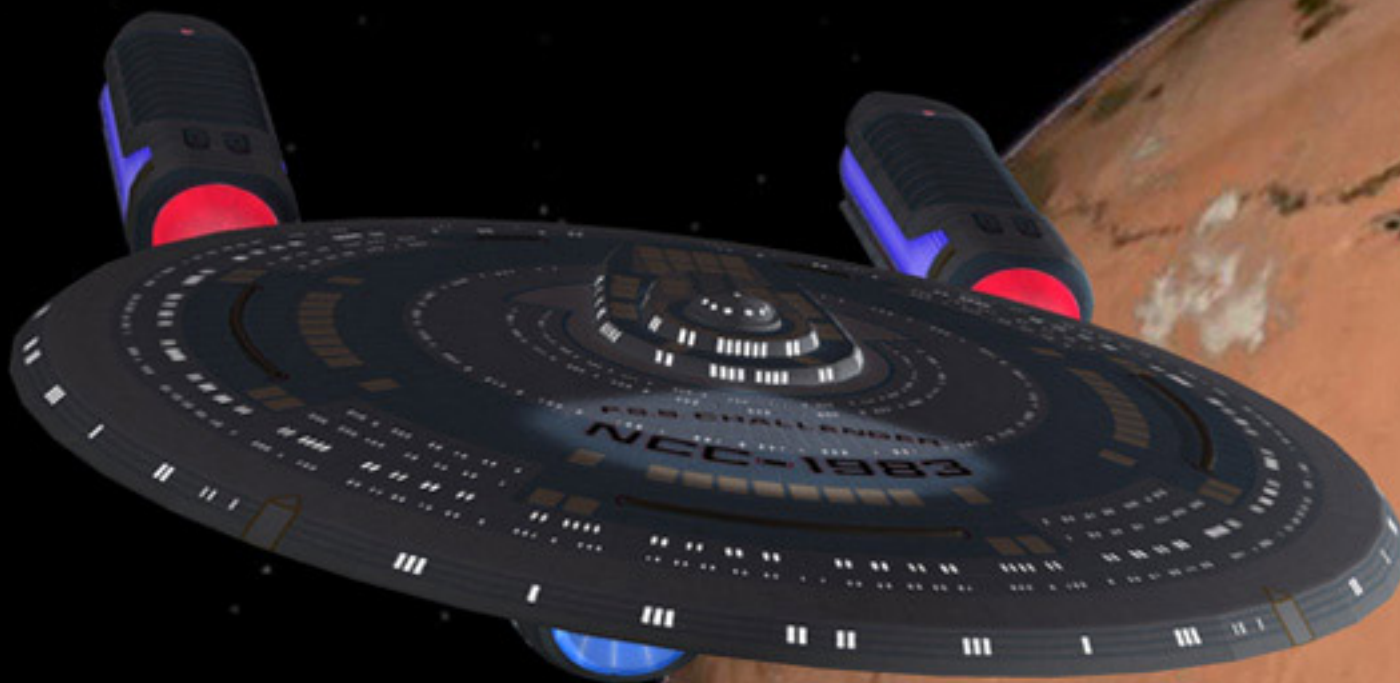
*Based on concepts created by
Gene Roddenberry*

*"A man who fights when he has to
is a hero.*

*"A man that fights for the sake
of fighting, is a fool..."*

- FROM "THE COMPLETE WORKS OF KAHLESS"

"Forget it..."



**"...Challenger doesn't have to be
anywhere for two weeks..."**



"...And then it's just a Goodwill visit to Andor..."

I'll get her going when I know you're all right.

I'll have these orders ready first thing in the morning, Admiral.

Thank you, Janice.



Mr. Spock.

Janice.



Jan? What has happened?

I sensed your distress at the Academy.



Computer, play back my last conversation with Uncle Frank.

Yes, Ma'am. On screen.



Jan.

Uncle Frank.

You look like something's wrong.

The *Enterprise-B* responded to a distress call from Narenda III.

Upon arrival, they were attacked by four Romulan militant ships.

What about Shev
and Sarek James?



Kang also responded with
a full targ pack. They engaged
the two remaining militants.

But by then, the
Enterprise had been
destroyed.



Swoosh

You're uncle is a fool!

Swoosh

Kang!- What- ?

Father!

Sarek!

When I called him after the battle,
I told him we had recovered the
Enterprise's disaster beacon-

-But we had not yet questioned
the militants we had captured.



Wait- a- minute.
Start at the begining.

Sarek?



There's not much
to tell, Mom.

It started out like any
other day. We were on
routine patrol...



...Eyes on your console,
Lieutenant.

Pretty girls will still
be around when you're
off duty.



Yes, Ma'am.



A little hard on him, weren't you?

No. He can watch girls on his own time.

And I suppose you didn't like it when the boys would watch you walk by in those short skirts?



I don't remember.



Captain, we've just received a message from your uncle.

What's it say?

Good.



He says that Chi-town's upgrades are complete and he'll be waiting for you on Andor.

Beep!

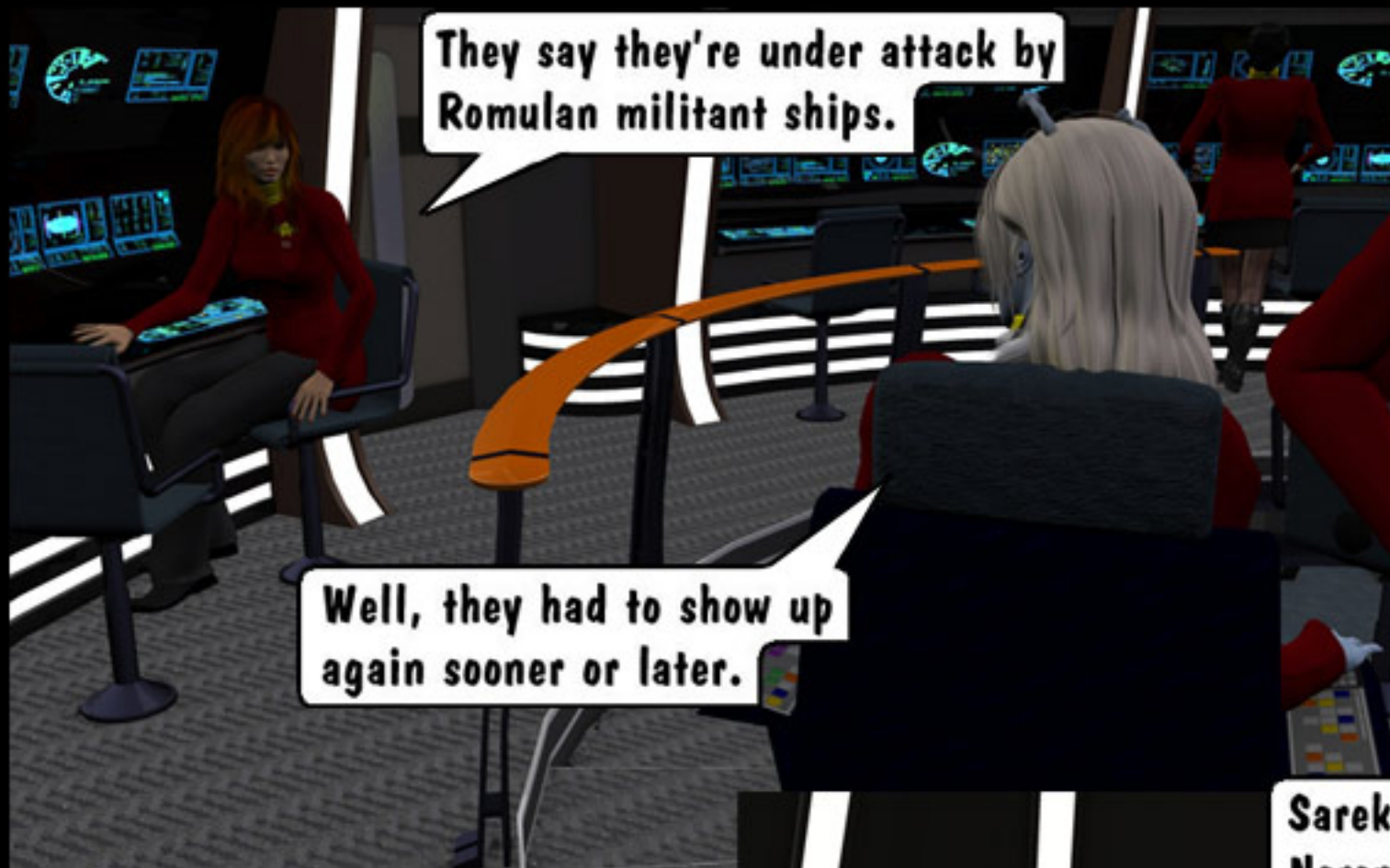


Now we're receiving a distress signal-

-from Narendra III?



That's a Klingon colony on the border.



They say they're under attack by Romulan militant ships.

Well, they had to show up again sooner or later.



Sarek, best course to Narendra III- Maximum warp.

Course plotted and laid in.

Engage.



"...We' weren't that far away- five minutes and we were there.

"We found four Birds of Prey attacking the colony..."

Captain, the readings match the silhouette for the militant ships, but the power curve is higher.

Show me.



They're still Birds of Prey. But they've made some improvements.

Captain, they refuse to acknowledge our signals.

It's like they're bragging about defying the Empire.

Then we'll have to get their attention the hard way.

Battle stations.

Arm all weapons.

Raise the shields.

FSS ENTERPRISE
NCC-1701-B





Shields?!

When the hell did they develop shields?

Aunt T'Pel never said anything to Mom about it.

They must've stolen or salvaged the generators.

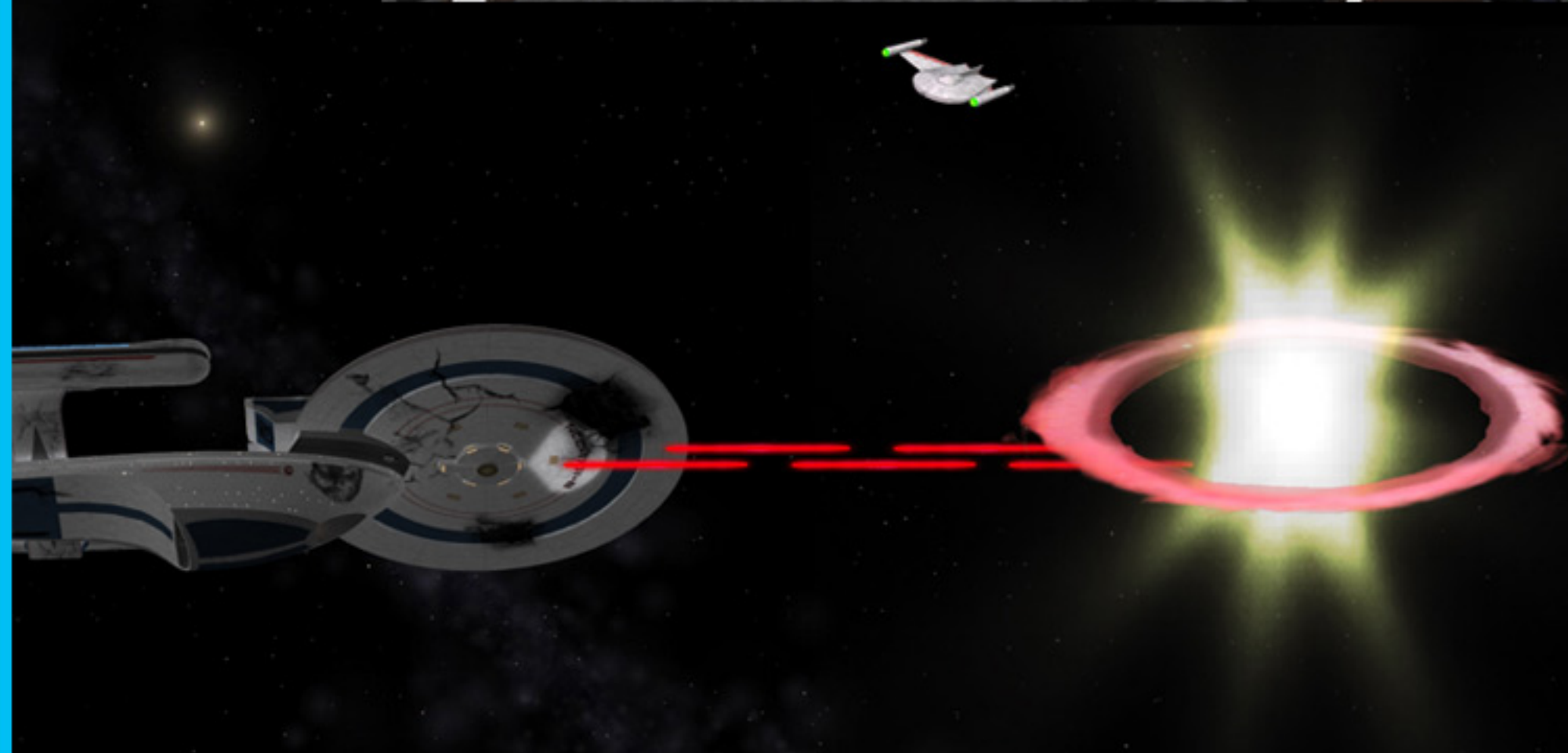




SLAM!



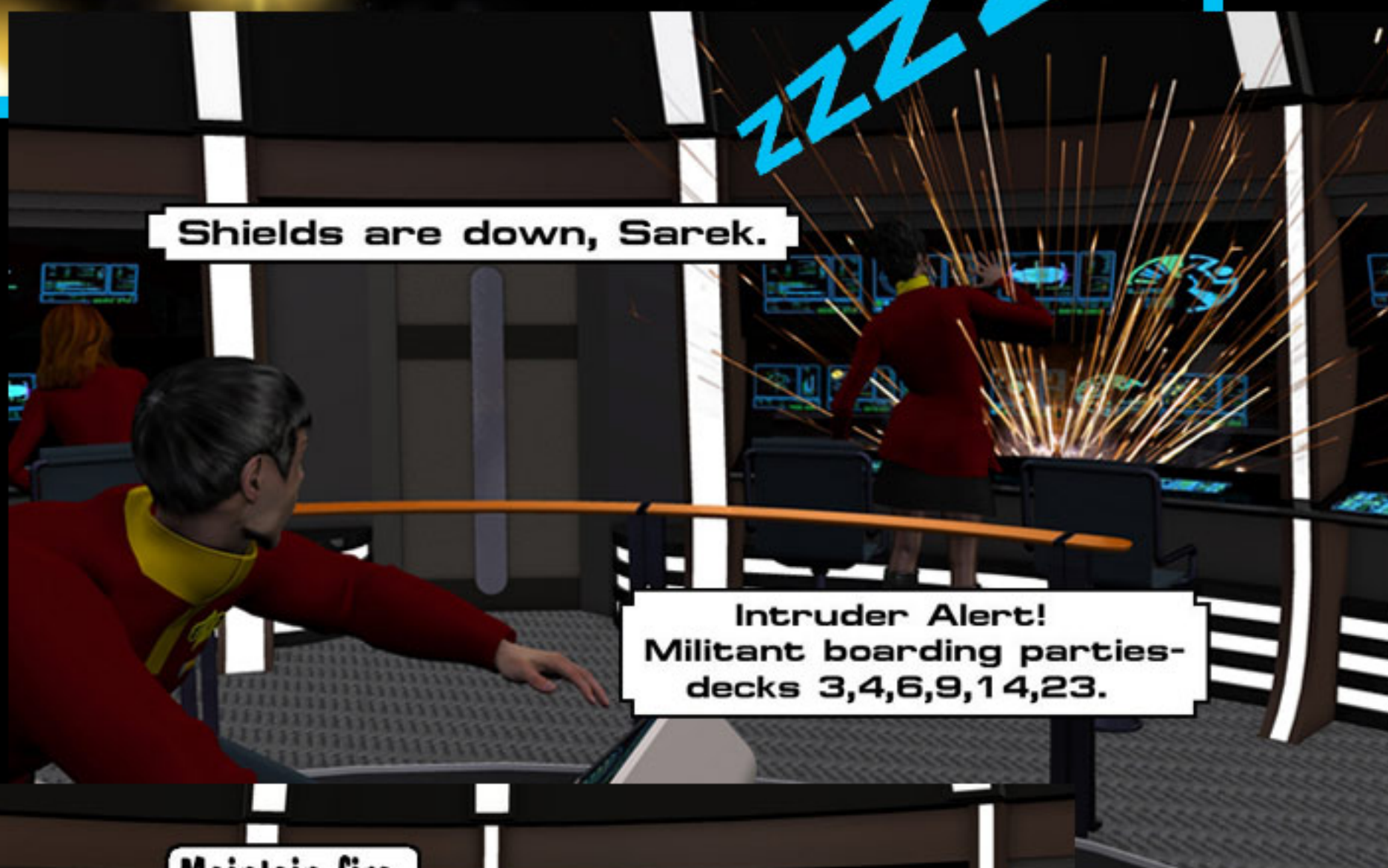
SWAP!











Shields are down, Sarek.

**Intruder Alert!
Militant boarding parties-
decks 3,4,6,9,14,23.**



Maintain fire.

Intruder Defense System ?

**Off-line. Attempting
to re-route control
pathways.**



Or your captain's dead.



Computer-



Alpha Omega- Now!



Acknowledged, Sarek. The ship will self-destruct in one minute.







Transport Chambers all report retrieval complete.

...I woke up in one of their base detention cells.



What about your godmother?

She was sent to their base medical center.



They had a Starfleet captain. They weren't going to let her die before she could be questioned.

Your sister sent me this thing and I can *not* get comfortable in it.

Maybe in the middle of an Iowa winter...

That's better.

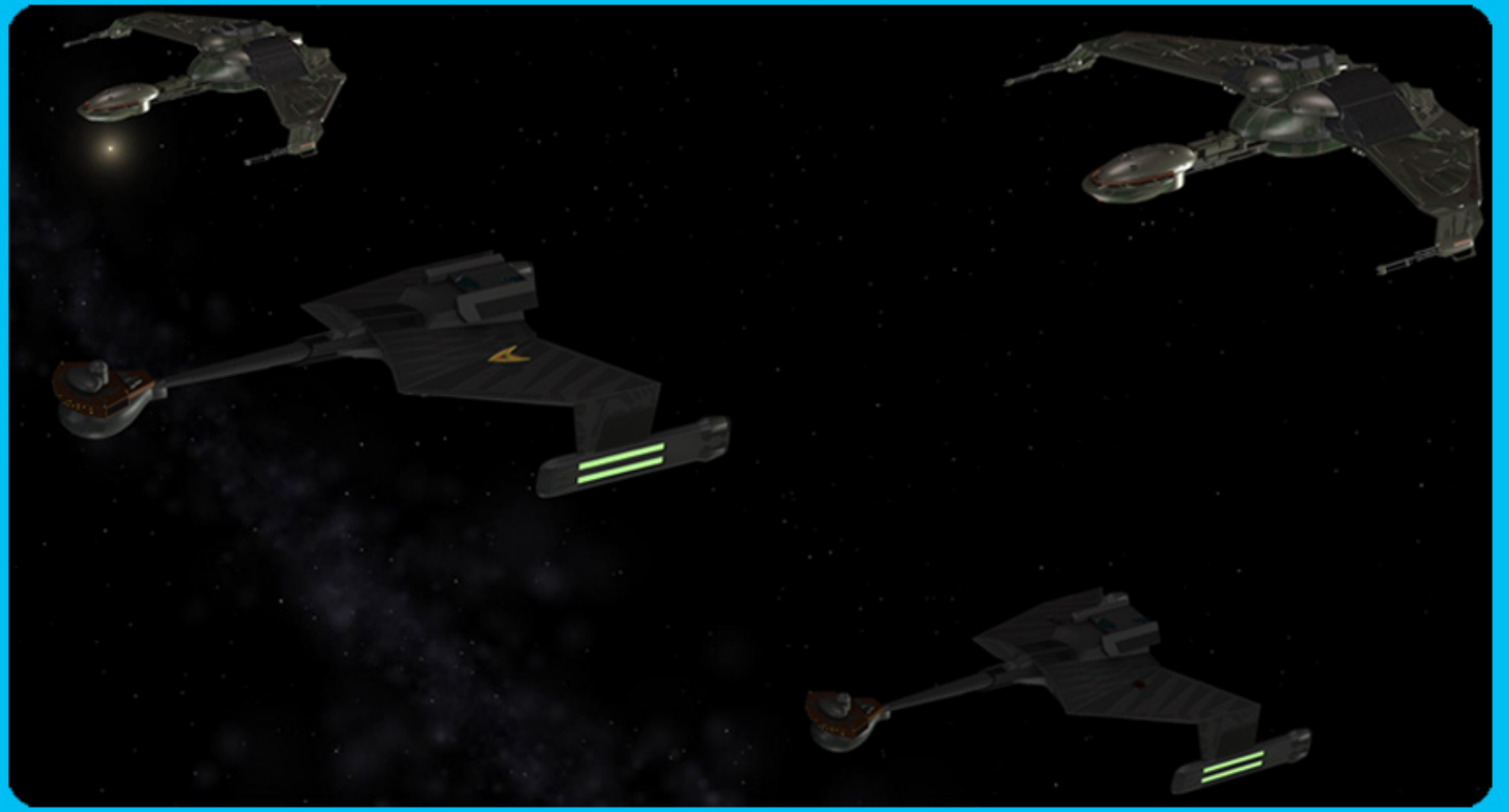
All right, Kang. Let's hear your side.

I did not know this would turn into an interrogation.

Consider it an informal de-briefing.

Well, like the *Enterprise*, our day began quietly enough.

But as we now know, it would not remain so...



...Colonel, we are receiving two distress calls.

One is from Narendra III.

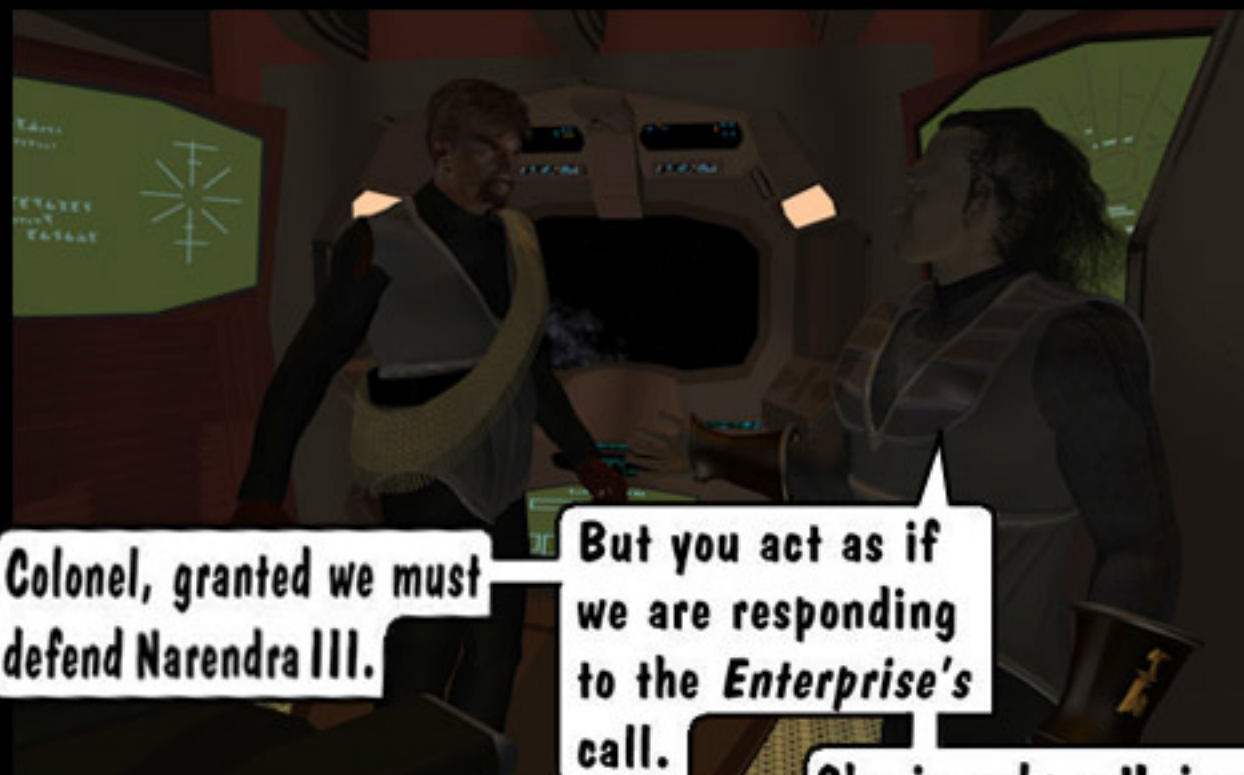
And the other?



The *Enterprise*. They say they are trying to fight off four Militant ships attacking Narendra III.



Helmsman, set the course- Now.



Colonel, granted we must defend Narendra III.

But you act as if we are responding to the *Enterprise's* call.



My godson serves aboard that ship.

She is only a Union ship.



Next time you question my orders, you will feel my dagger between your ribs!

Alert the Pack!

Set course for Narendra III- Now!

SLAM!

...No one questioned my orders after that.

You and I have lost much to the Militants over the years.

I swore they would not have my godson as well...

...Colonel, we are approaching Narendra III.

Detecting two Militant Birds of Prey- and a debris cloud.

Identify.

It was the *Enterprise*, Colonel.



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

A body?

Identify it!

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



...She has already been identified, Commander.

NT 1: Gains and Losses



Order the pack to attack-

-And make it clear that I want prisoners for questioning.



Colonel, we have located the *Enterprise's* disaster beacon.

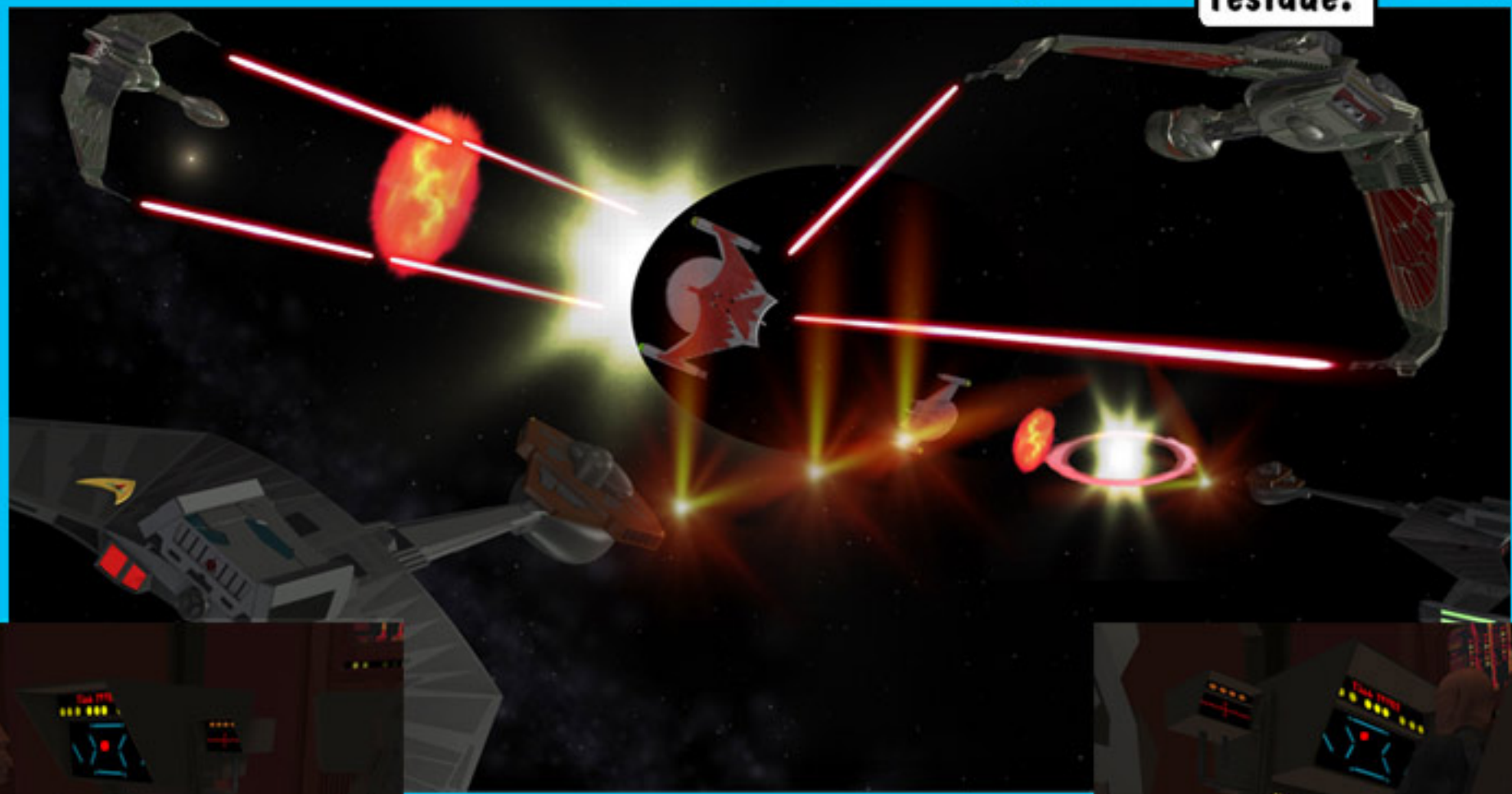
Have it beamed aboard.

Then they went down fighting.

Colonel, we are now picking up a second debris cloud- of Romulan material.

But that still leaves one militant unaccounted for.

Scan for their propulsion residue.



"...The militants fought well, I will give them that. But even with their stolen shield generators, it was not enough..."



"...By the time I sent word to
Starfleet, they were down to
one ship..."

Surround and disable them.

Then we'll board them.





Moments later-



SLIC



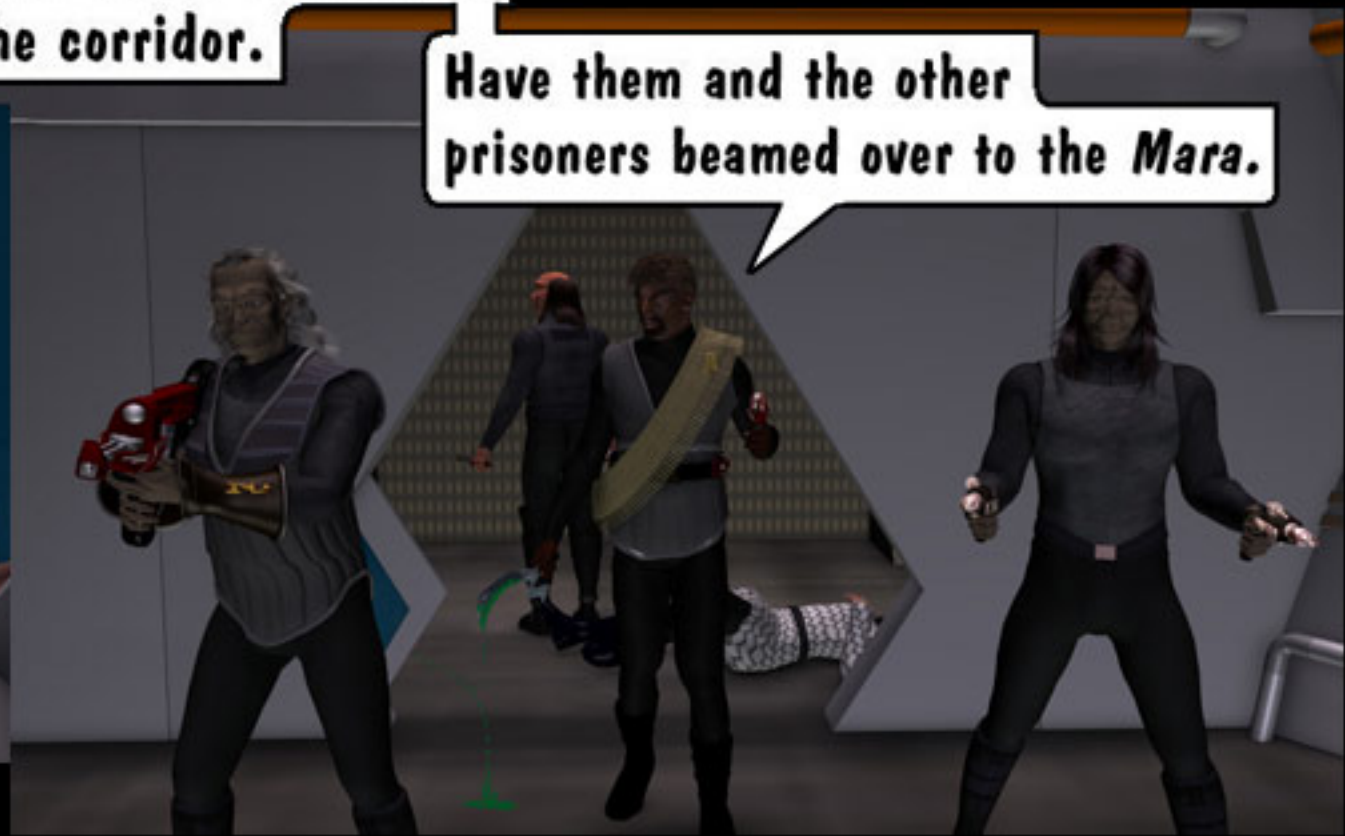
Which of you is the Captain?

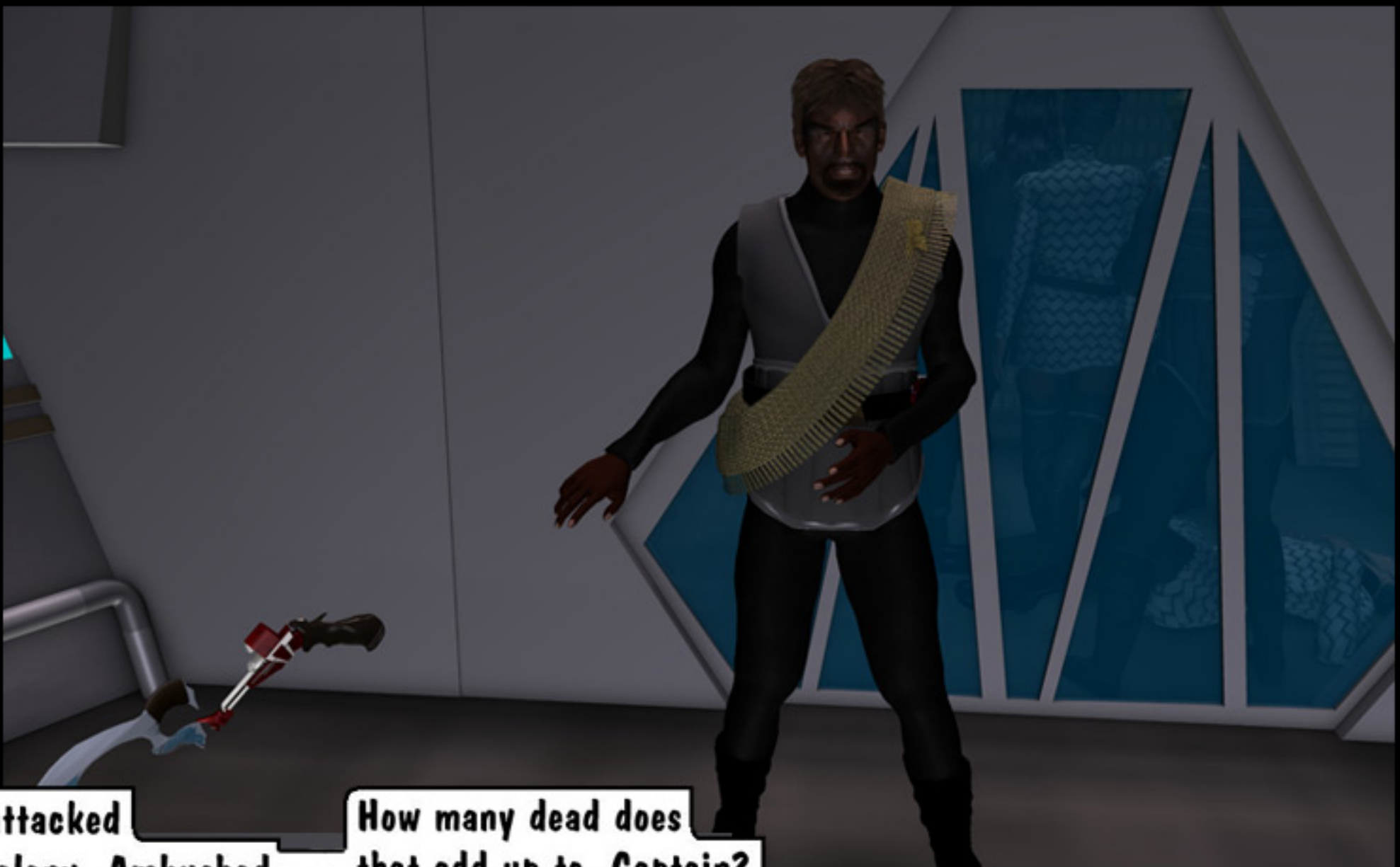


Take these others into the corridor.



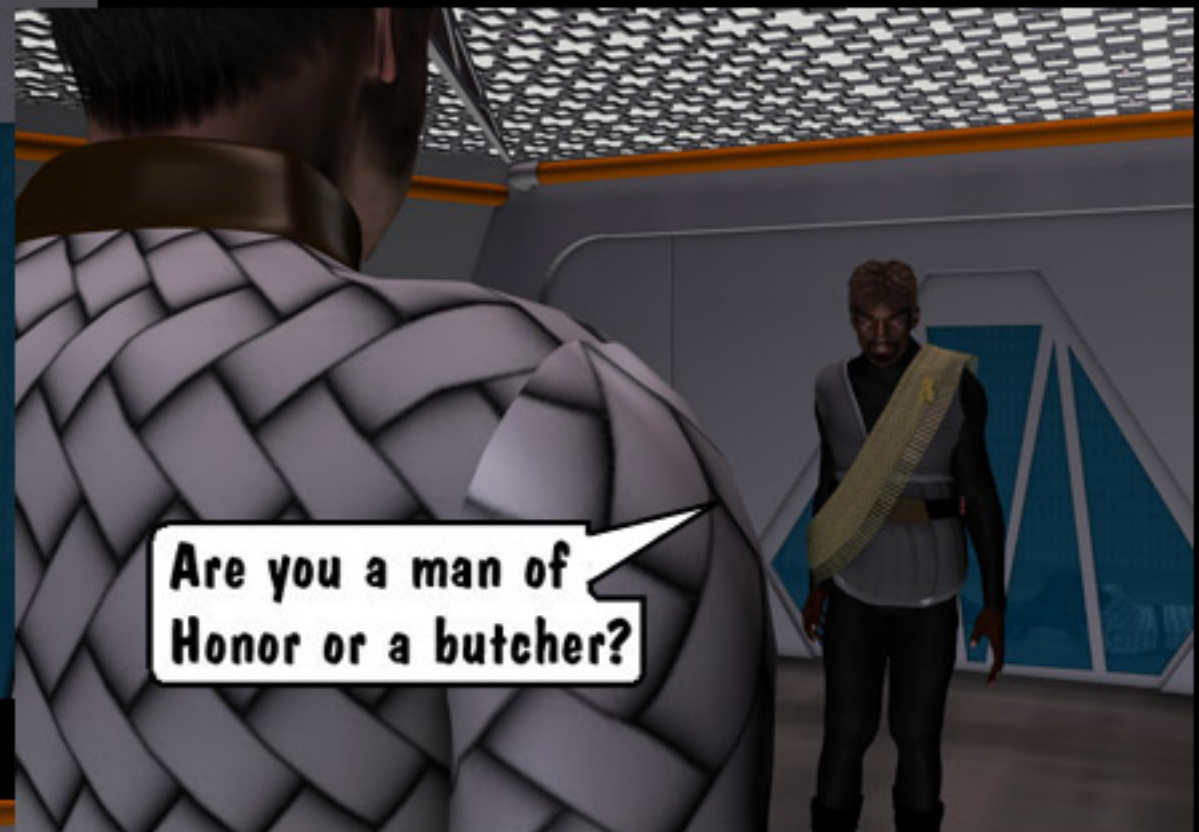
Have them and the other prisoners beamed over to the *Mara*.





You attacked
our colony. Ambushed
a Union starship.

How many dead does
that add up to, Captain?



Are you a man of
Honor or a butcher?



The day is coming when
Klingons and humans
will only be good for
licking my *boot*.





...Once I ...convinced their captain to talk, he told me the survivors had been taken to a base in the Zarcus system just across the Romulan Neutral Zone.

Tranya.

Thank you.

Over the last five years, the militants have become more of a problem for all three of the super powers.

Kang?

Bloodwine?

It's replicated, so I can't guarantee how it'll taste.

Delete the program.

Next time I come, I will bring you a barrel.



Of course.

So, Kang, what did you do? Raid the Militants' base?



I bet you used every weapon you could get your hands on.

That's the only way.

But this one did not need our help!

Human, Vulcan- with the soul of a Klingon.



Smack!



He had his crew free before we launched our attack.



I believe that puts the ball back in your court, young man.




Well, once I woke up in their detention cell, two guards came and told me I'd been "invited" to pay the base commander a visit...



Her injuries were serious, but she'll live long enough to be questioned.

SLIC





After your mother managed to block my invasion, my agents kept track of her for many years.

I can even tell you the day and hour of your birth.



And yet, you never managed to kill her.

It hasn't been through any lack of trying.




Believe me, if I had my way, I would gladly strangle the woman with my bare hands for her damn interference.




You're Bar'len-

-Formerly of the Romulan Senate.

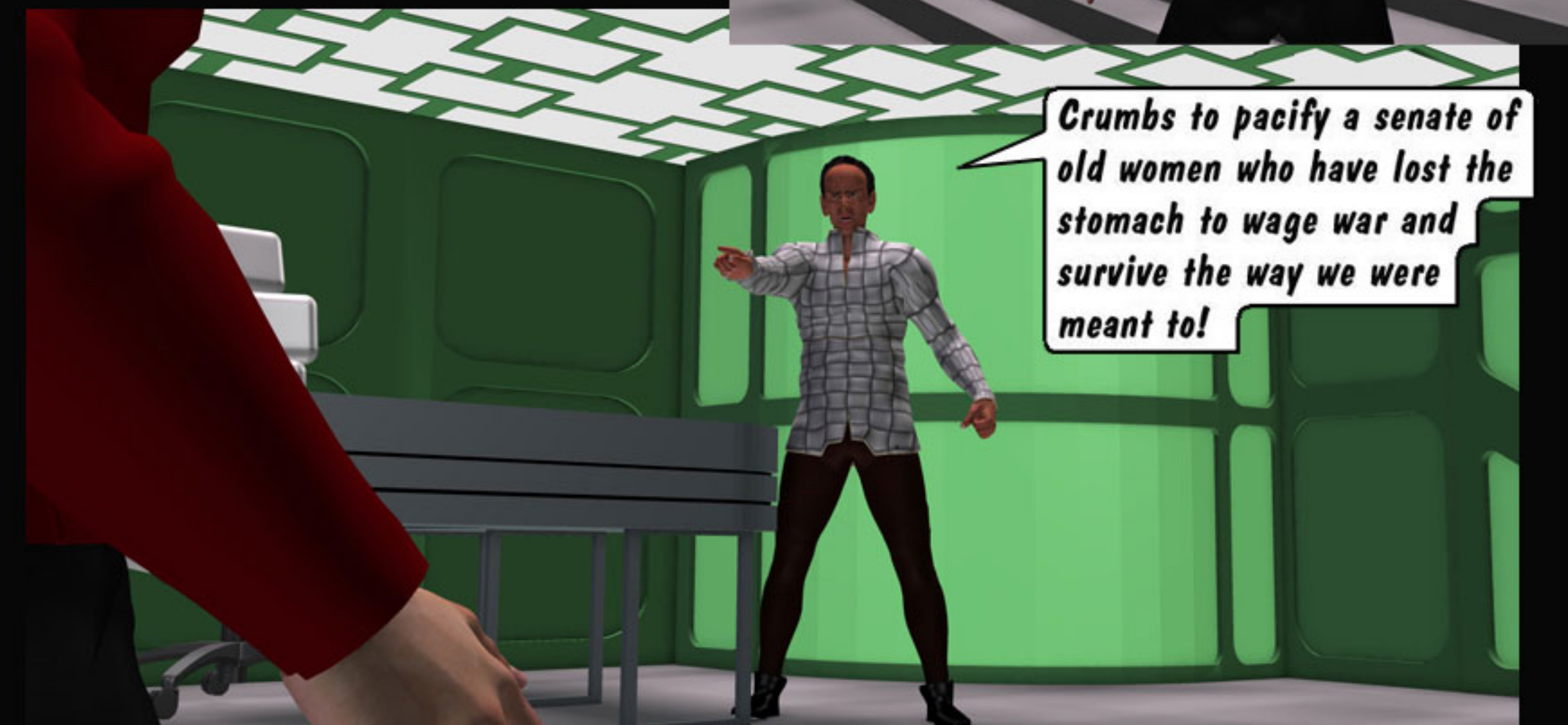
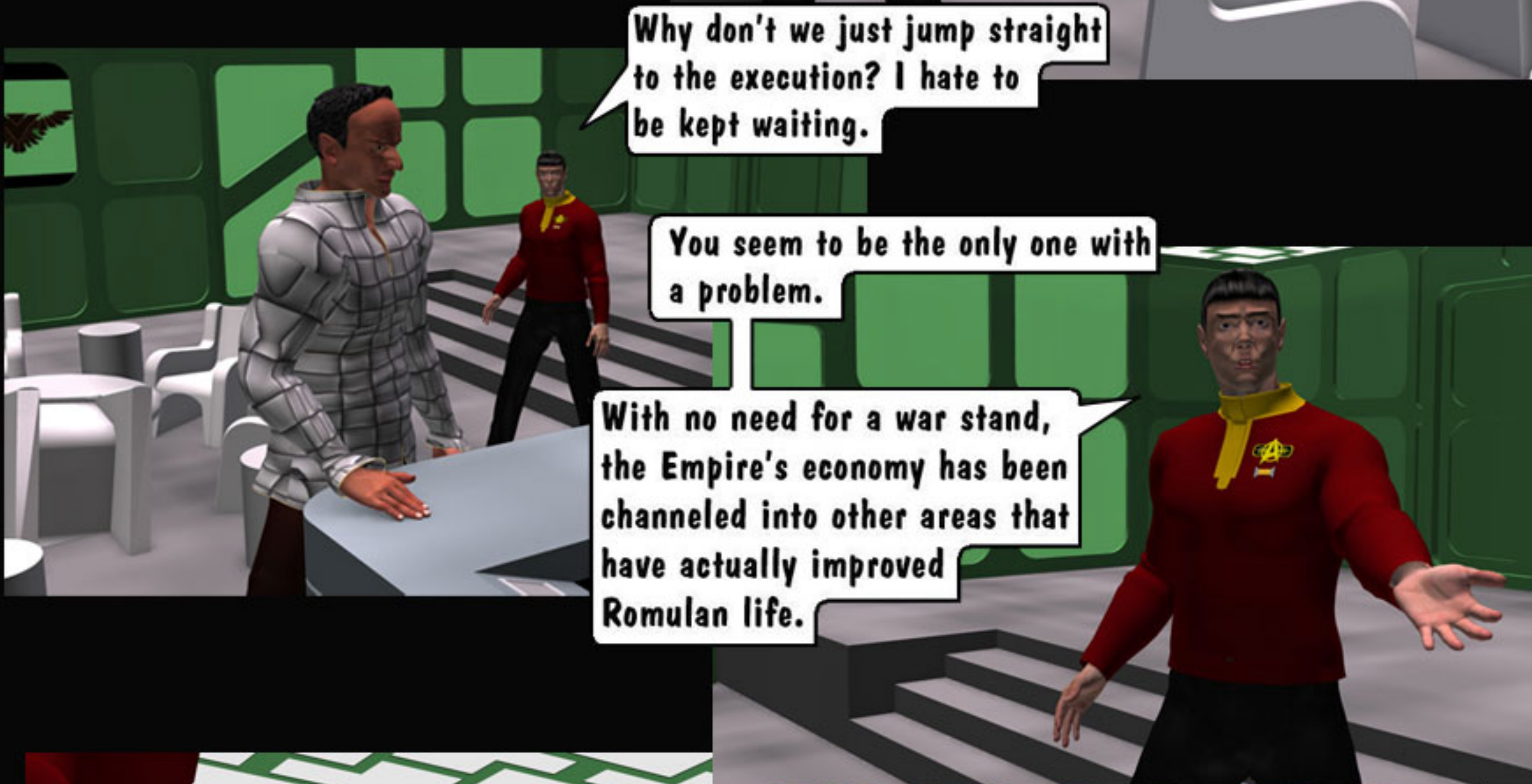


How do you know me?



The man responsible for the Second Romulan War, isn't someone the history professors are likely to leave out of their lectures.

Plus, my mother told me about your twisted attempt to take over the Empire.*





Then it sounds like you
do have a problem.

Not only are you outnumbered
by the Union and the Klingons,
but by your own people as well.

You have one hour.



Take him back
to his cell.



See you at the
firing squad.





"...I went from one cell to the next freeing everyone I could find. It wasn't very many..."



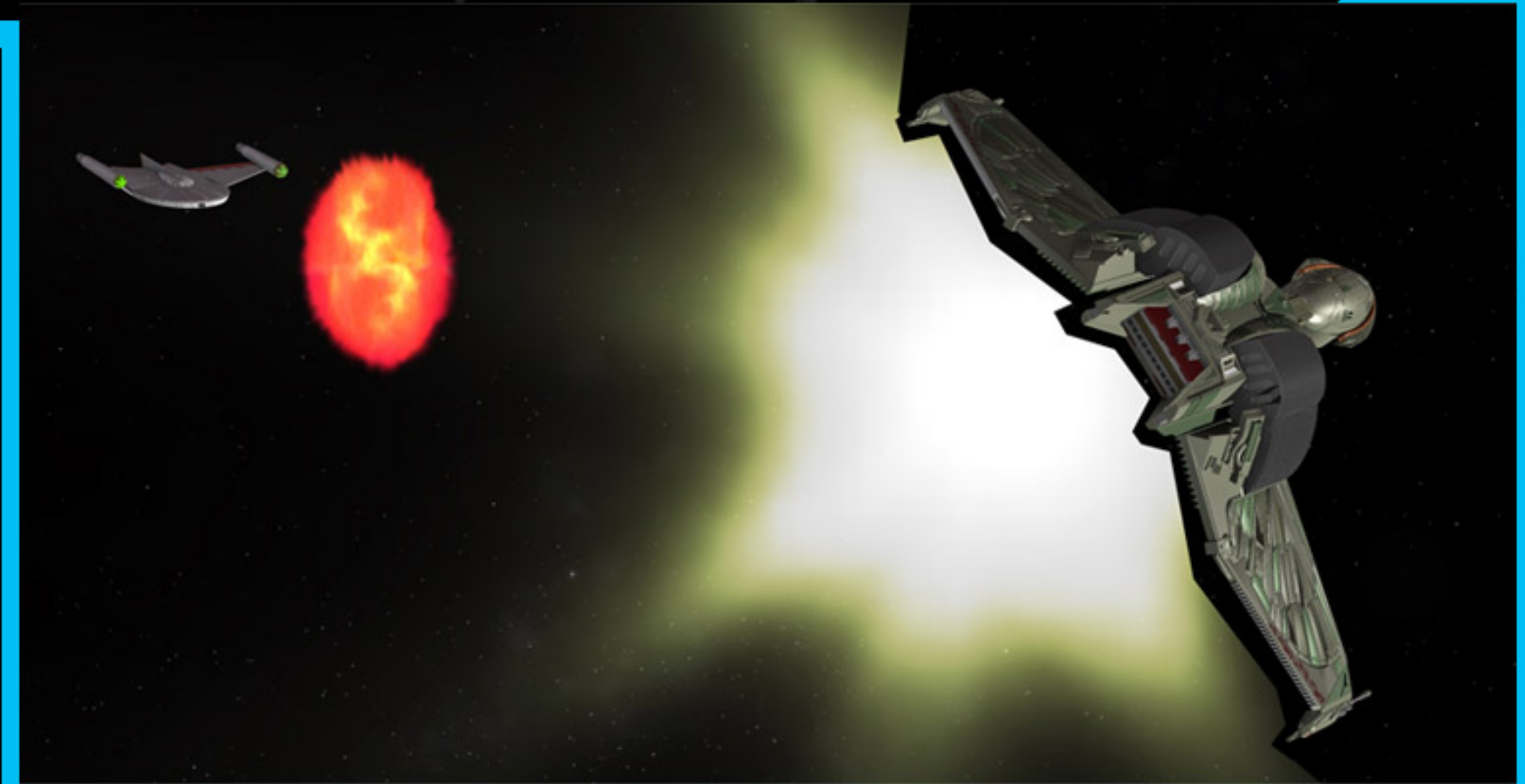
We find their hangar bay and steal one of their shuttles.

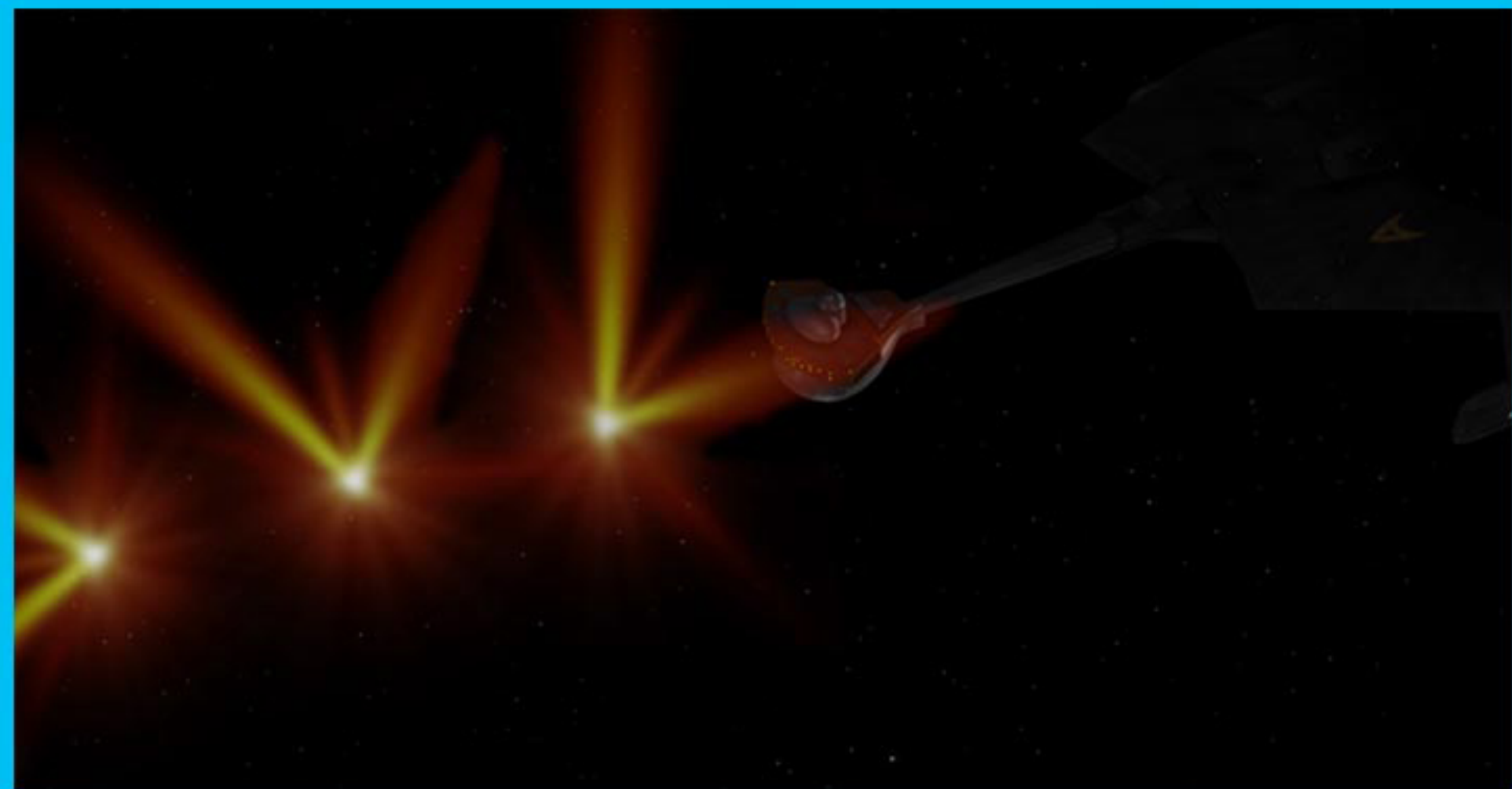
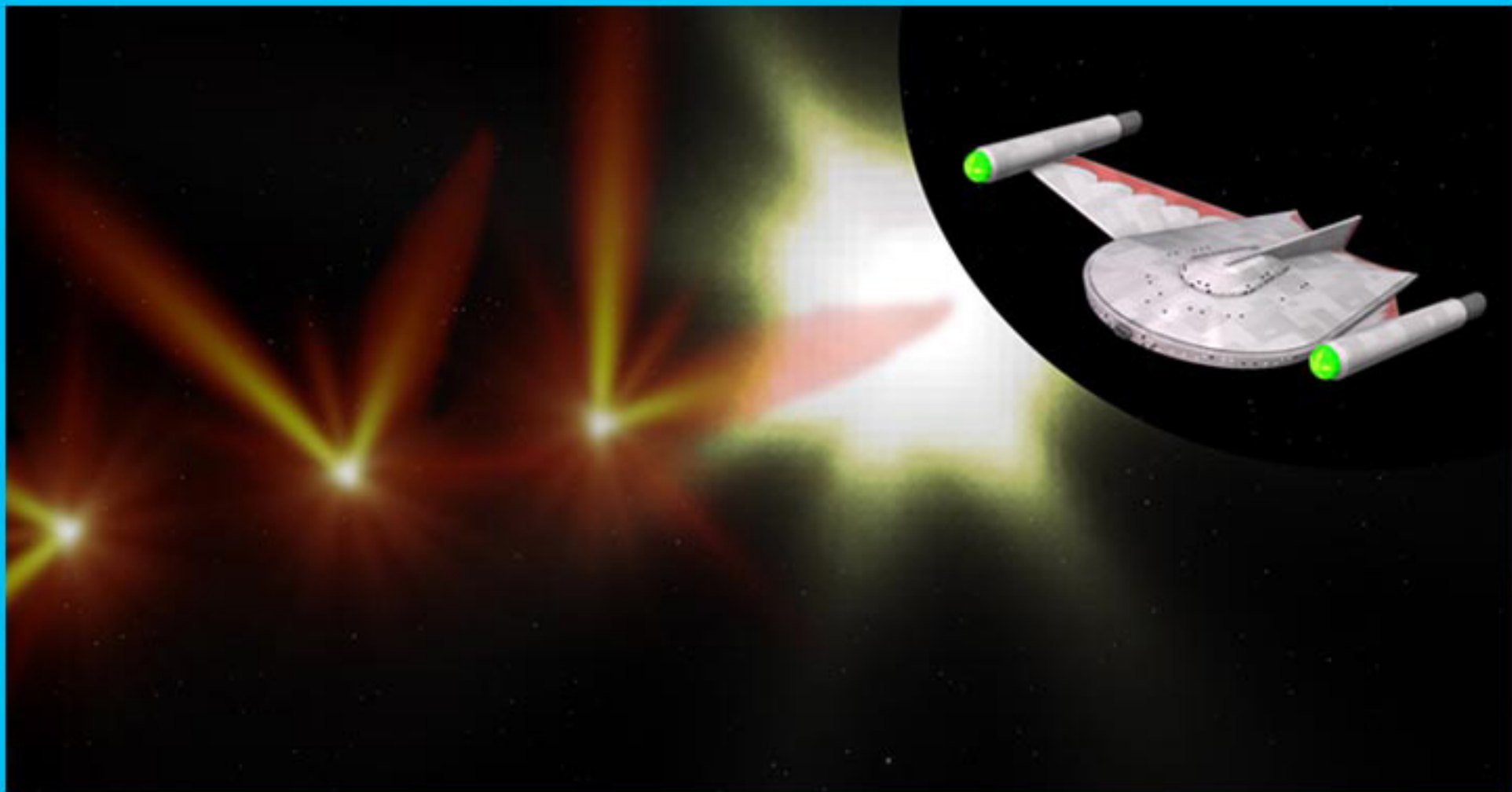


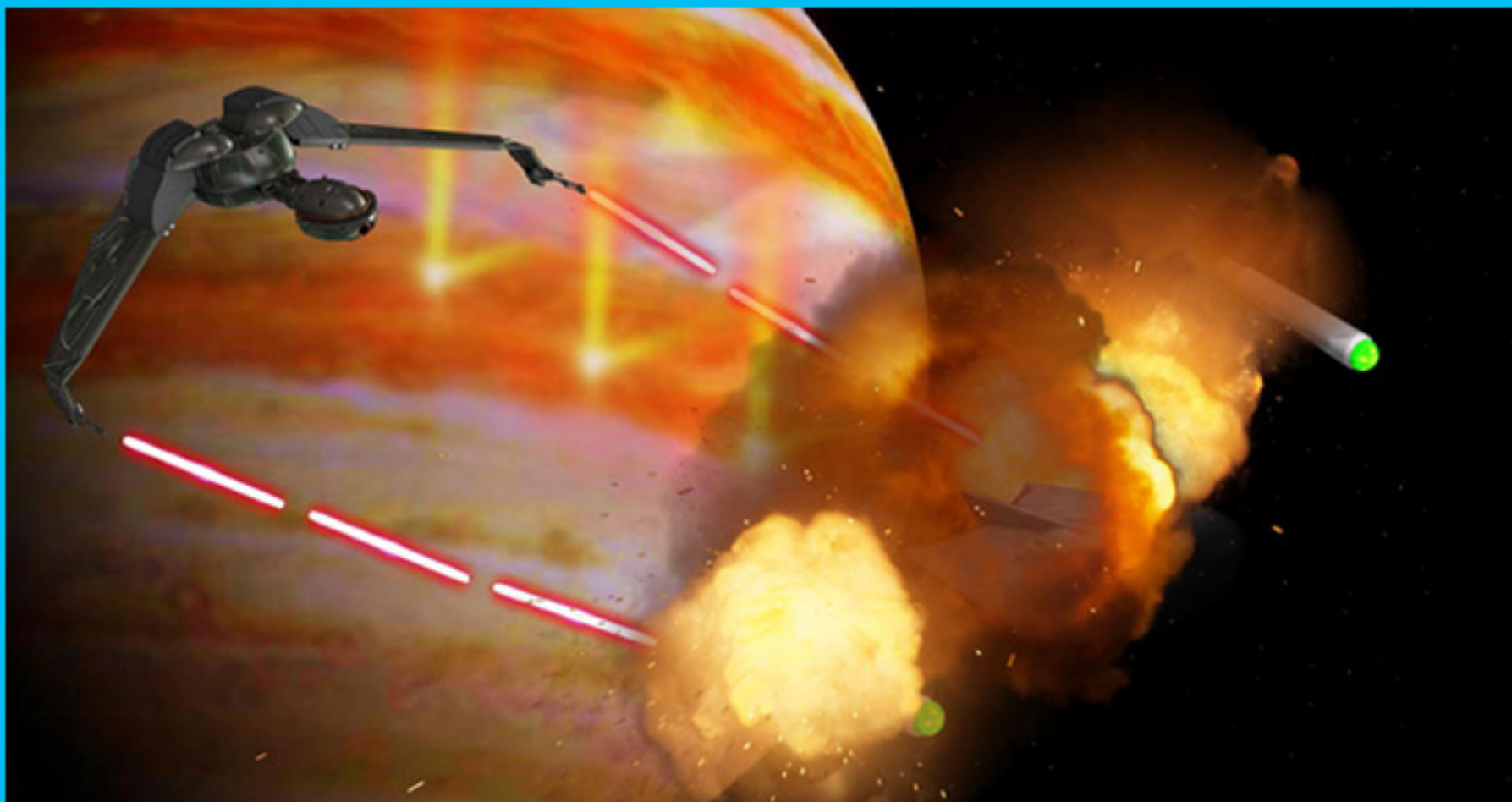


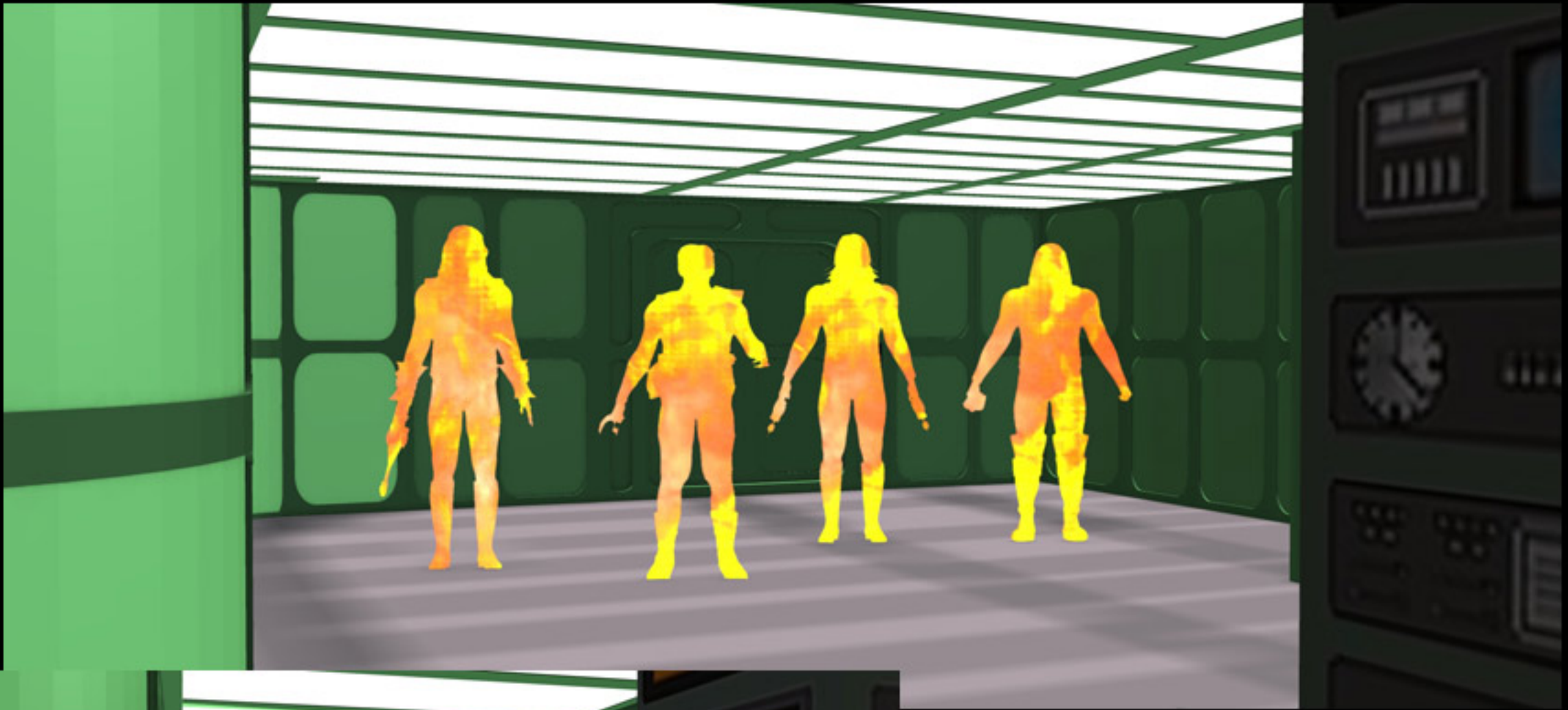


They were no match for my pack.

















This is Kang. Beam up everyone at my location- now.





Everyone off- make room for the next group.



Sarek, Ma'log will show you to the Medical Bay.



This is Kang.

Put me through to
the rest of the Pack.


Go ahead,
Colonel.

This is Kang.

We have the *Enterprise's*
survivors.

Once all Klingon personel
are recovered-

-Destroy that base.



...That is one nest of militants
that you will not have to be
concerned with.



We left Shev and the other
survivors at the Vulcan
Medical Annex.

They say they will
be all right.

Swoosh



Except for a splitting headache.

What the hell are you doing out of the hospital?



I got bored laying in that damn bed.



So, I decided to come looking for my new first officer.

First Officer?

I blew up the ship.







That is a debt I shall never be able to repay.



Now, I must go.



I need to have words with your uncle.



I'll consider it.



Kang, he may deserve a mauling, but he is family.

Leave him alive?



And you! I will see you on Qo'nos next week for Targ season. Clear?

I'll be there.



Hey, what about me?



You and your mother do not need an invitation to come home.



I bet you don't even remember how I like my targ cooked?



HA! The same way I do-

-on a spit over an open fire, the blood dripping into the flames.



That's the only way.



Swoosh



END

NEXT TIME ON
NOVA
TREK
"THELEN"

Thelen began pacing the deck- the growing resentment clear in her voice. "The regulation's an outdated relic." She met Picard's gaze squarely. "I am *not* stepping down."

Beverly stared at her in shock. "You don't have that choice, Captain. According to reg- "

Thelen turned on her sharply. "*Don't quote the book to me, Doctor!*" Her angered frustration exploded with every word. "You are not my chief medical officer. You don't have the authority to relieve me."

"Then I'll call Dr. Holmes over here and she can do it herself!"

"Doctor," Picard held up his hand for silence. "Thelen, there's only one authority in this sector that you have to recognize- and that's mine."

The Andorian sighed. She knew what was coming and she had no argument against. "You have been captain longer than I have."

Picard took a deep breath. "Whether I like it or not, as senior officer present, I am ordering you to stand down as captain of the *Constitution*."

COMING IN 2016
THEN, COMING IN 2017...

THE SERIES FINALE:

NOVA TREK



“BEGINNING’S END”



MDB
COMICS

Book
13

mdbruffy

K'Tinga-class bridge
Romulan BoP bridge
Militant base interior
Jan and Spock's house
Romulan Corridor
Romulan Transporter room
Dinning area setting
PLasma Energy Burst

New Romulan BoP Textures
BoP by Jonathan Rich

FSS Challenger and Enterprise-B
game mods from Battle Clinic
Conversions and revised textures
by mdbruffy

Original K'Tinga-class mesh by
Ben Cantwell
Conversion by mdbruffy

Space backgrounds done
with Ceslestia

bluto

Klingon Transporter room
Klingon armour
Klingon assesories
Vulcan city buildings
Romulan helmet and disruptor

Klingon BoP original mesh
by Fabio
conversion by Mattymanx

1701-B bridge
bridge-3 from Vanishing Point

Living area couch and chairs-
Rund Sitzecke Studio

Young Janet's Outfit:
V3 Tunic with texture by Mylochka

Kang's sash by Little Dragon

Starfleet Uniforms:
Female:

Uzilite 2006 DF blouse for V3

Male:

scifi jacket MM for M3

Kang uses P6 James base. All other
characters use V3,M3 and M4.

Software used:

Poser 9
Sketch-up 8
Celestia
Windows Paint XP
Adobe Photoshop Elements 10