

STAR TREK

THE NEXT GENERATION

RELICS



WITH

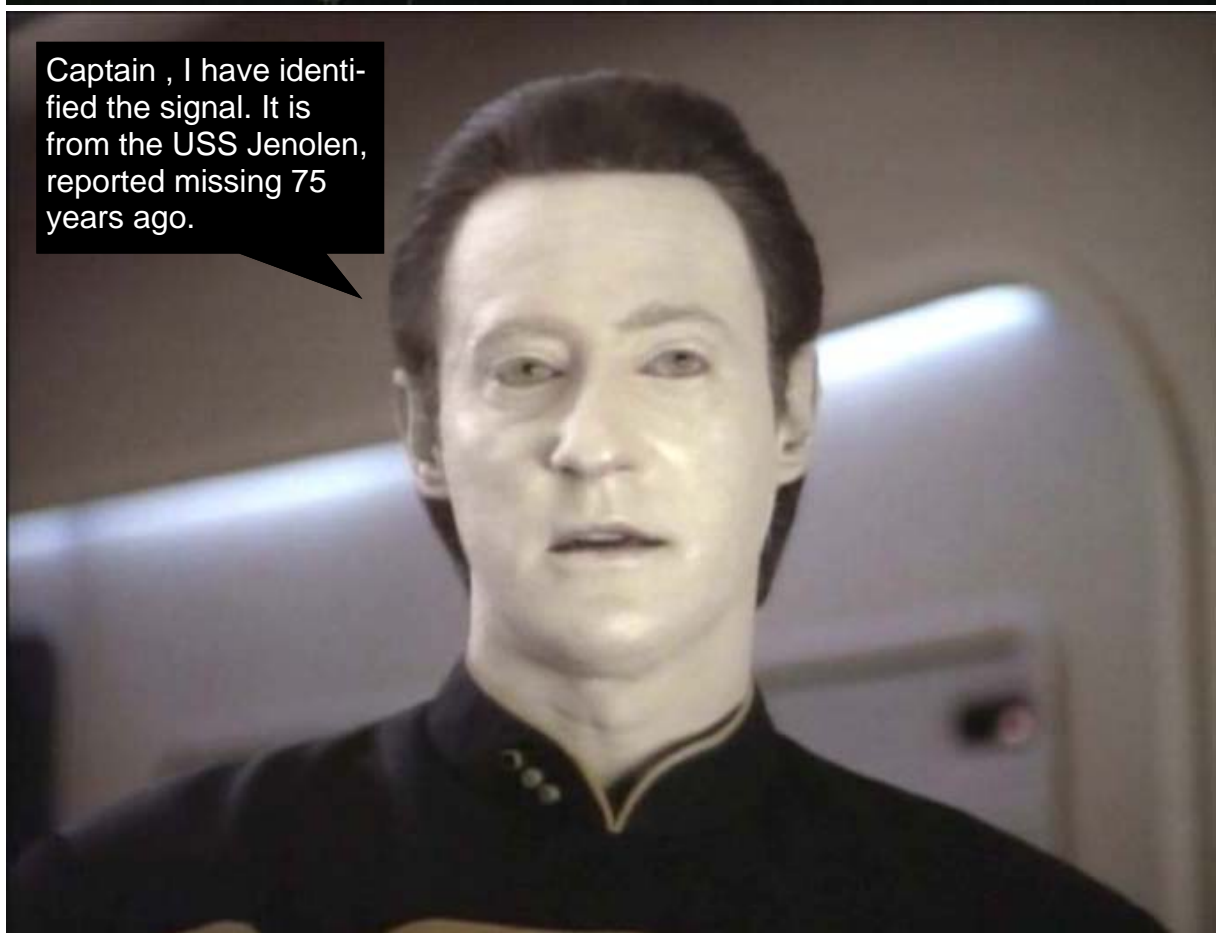
PATRICK STEWART.....CAPT. PICARD
JONATHAN FRANKS.....CMDR. RYKER
BRENT SPINER.....LT.CMDR. DATA
LEVAR BURTON.....LT. LAFORGE
MICHAEL DORN.....LT. WORF
GATES MC FADDEN.....DR. CRUSHER
MARINA SIRTIS.....DEANNA TROI

AND

JAMES DOOHAN.....SCOTTY



STARDATE 46125.3.
THE ENTERPRISE IS ANSWERING
A DISTRESS CALL FROM A LONG
TIME LOST SHIP...



Captain , I have identi-
fied the signal. It is
from the USS Jenolen,
reported missing 75
years ago.



THE SHIP IS SUDDENLY SHAKEN.



We have entered a massive gravitational field...

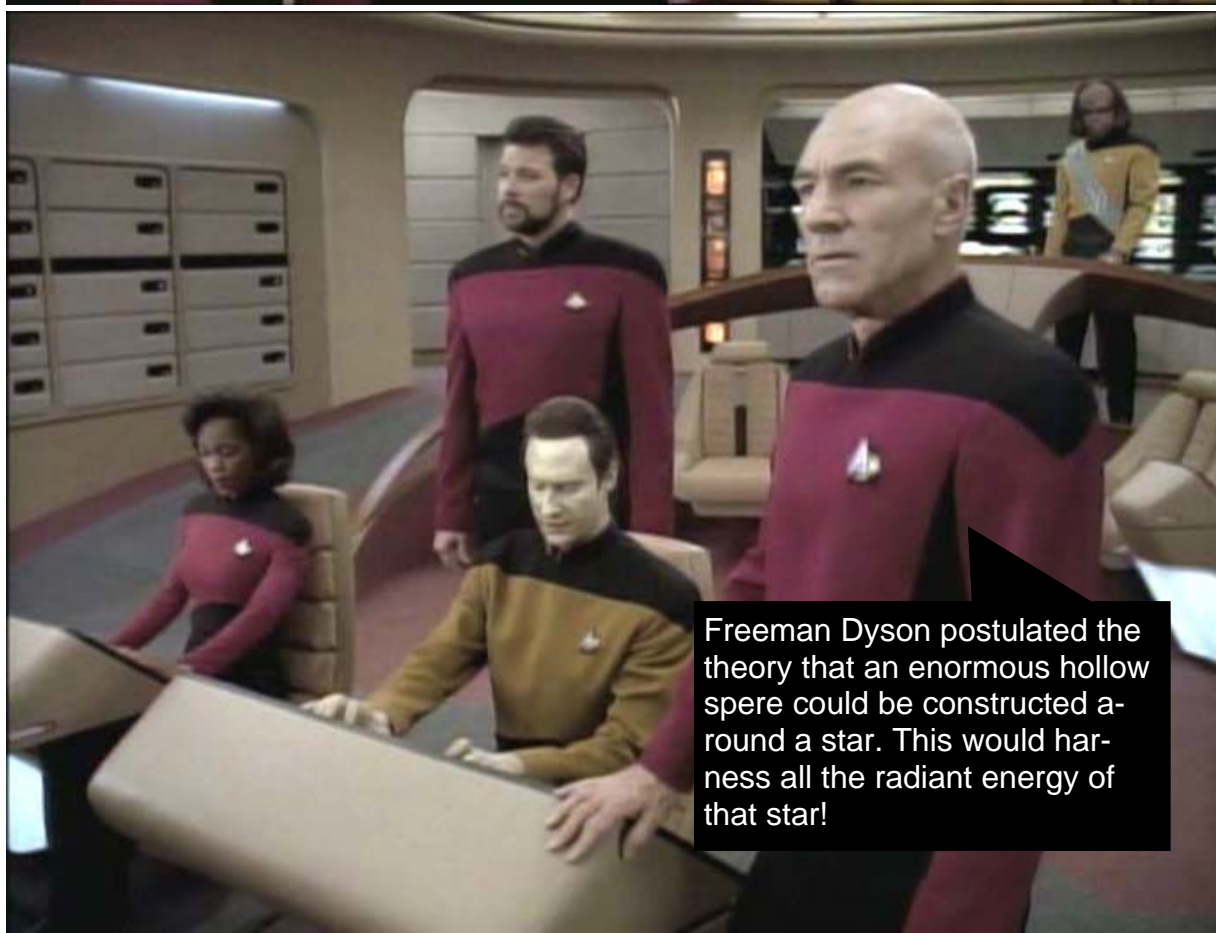
Can you localise the source of the field?



A SPHERIC OBJECT... ITS PROPORTIONS ARE INCREDIBLE.







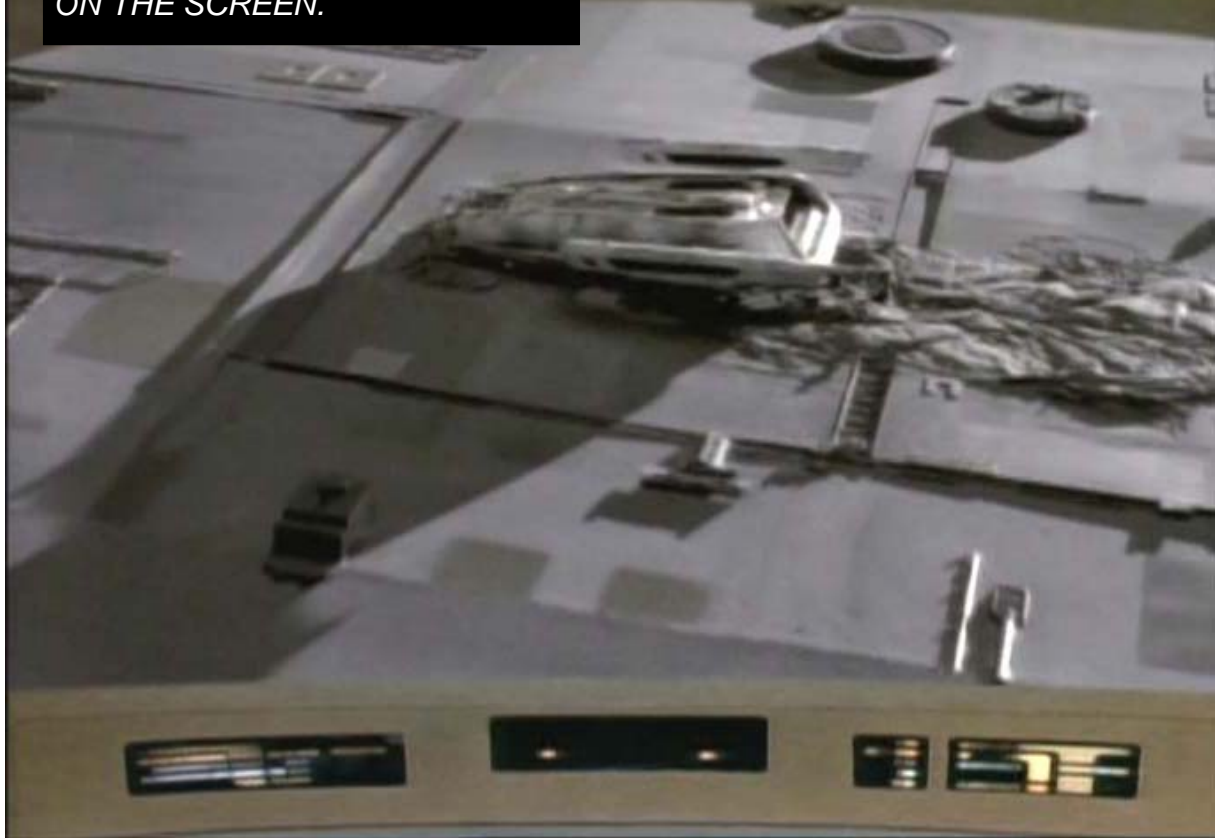
Sir, I have located the signal. It is coming from the northern hemisphere.



*THE ENTERPRISE HEADS TO
THE FIXED POINT.*



*THE JENOLEN WRECK APPEARS
ON THE SCREEN.*



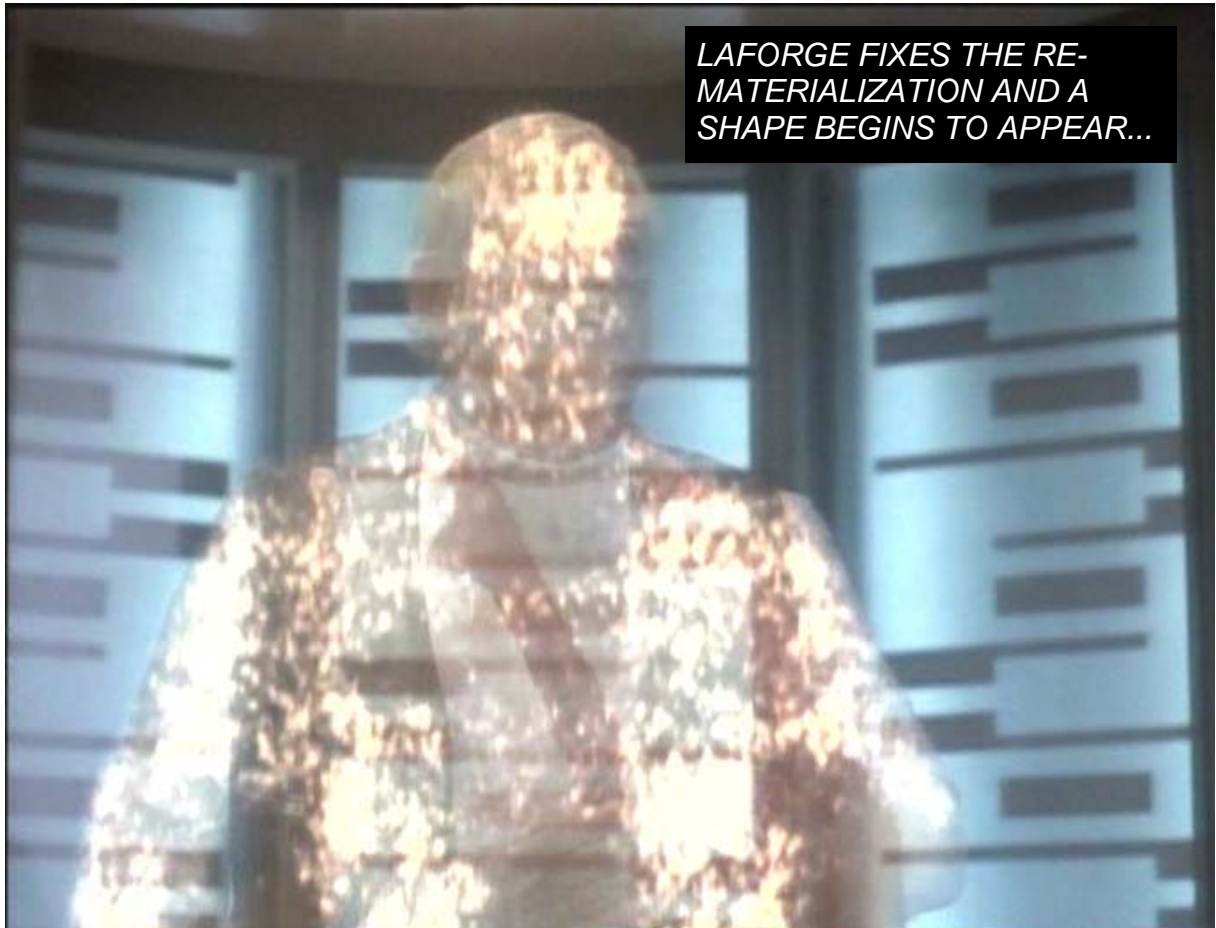
*A LITTLE PARTY IS TRANSFERRED
ONBOARD.*







There's a pattern in the buffer... Could he have survived for 75 years?



LAFORGE FIXES THE RE-MATERIALIZATION AND A SHAPE BEGINS TO APPEAR...



WITHOUT WASTING TIME FOR
EXPLANATIONS, THE OFFICER
WORKS ON THE CONSOLE.

Come on, Fran-
klin... I know you
are in there...



Boost the gain on
the matter stream...





His pattern has degraded 52%... He's gone!

BUT THERE'S NO USE.



Captain Montgomery Scott... how long I have been missing...?

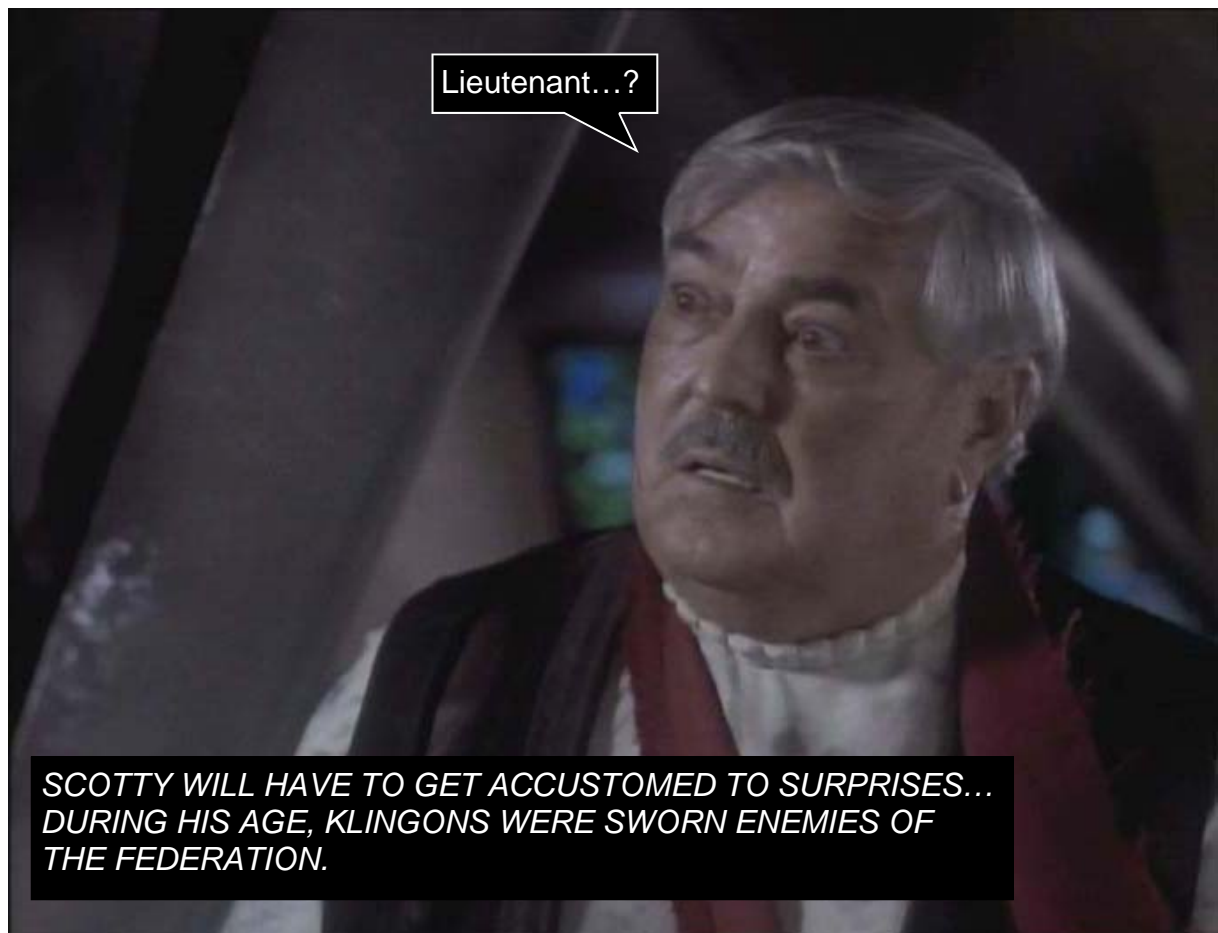


Cmdr. Ryker and
Lt. Cmdr. La Forge,
starship Enterprise...

"Enterprise"? I bet Jim
Kirk himself hauled the
old girl out of mothballs
to look for me...



I am Lt. Worf...



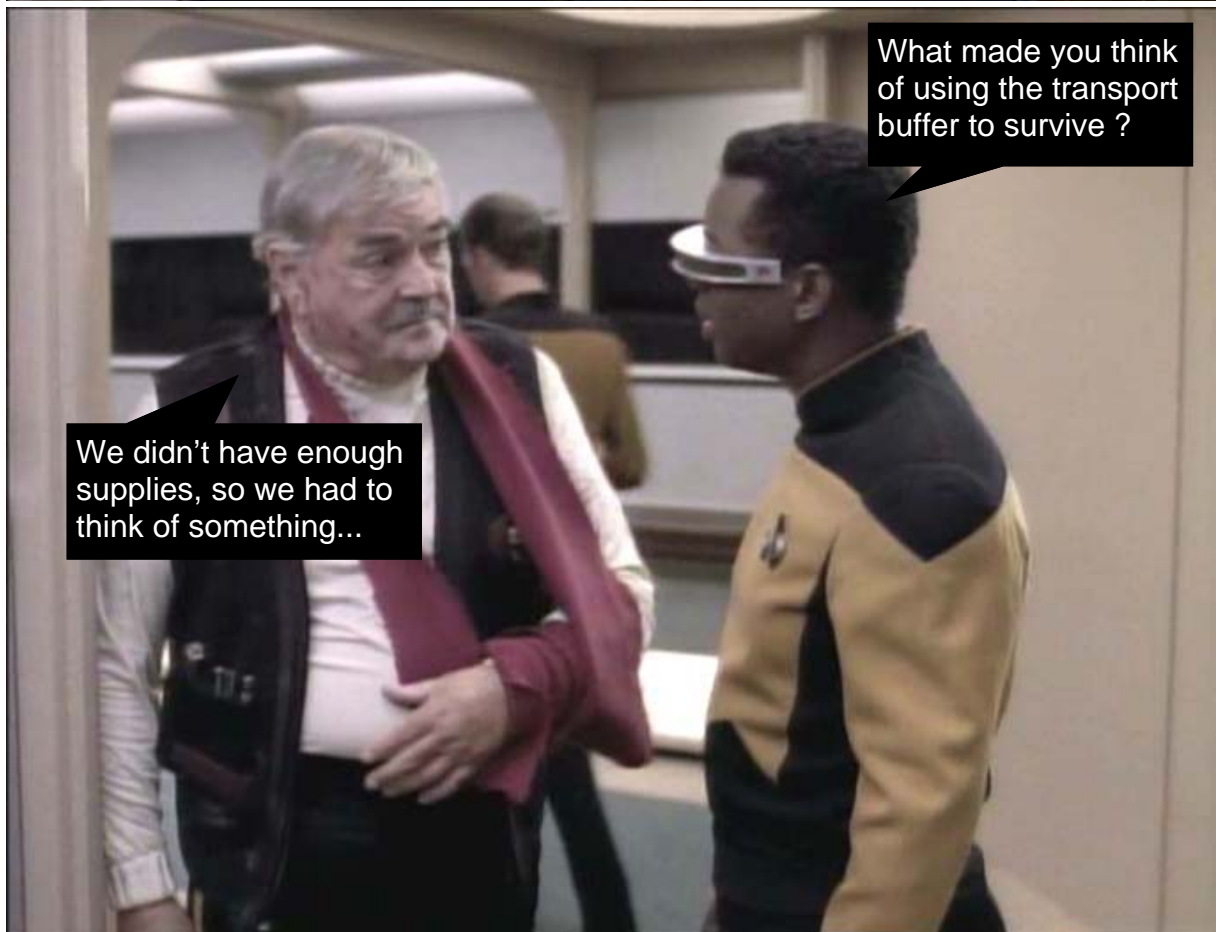








We began our survey on the surface. But our aft power coil suddenly exploded...

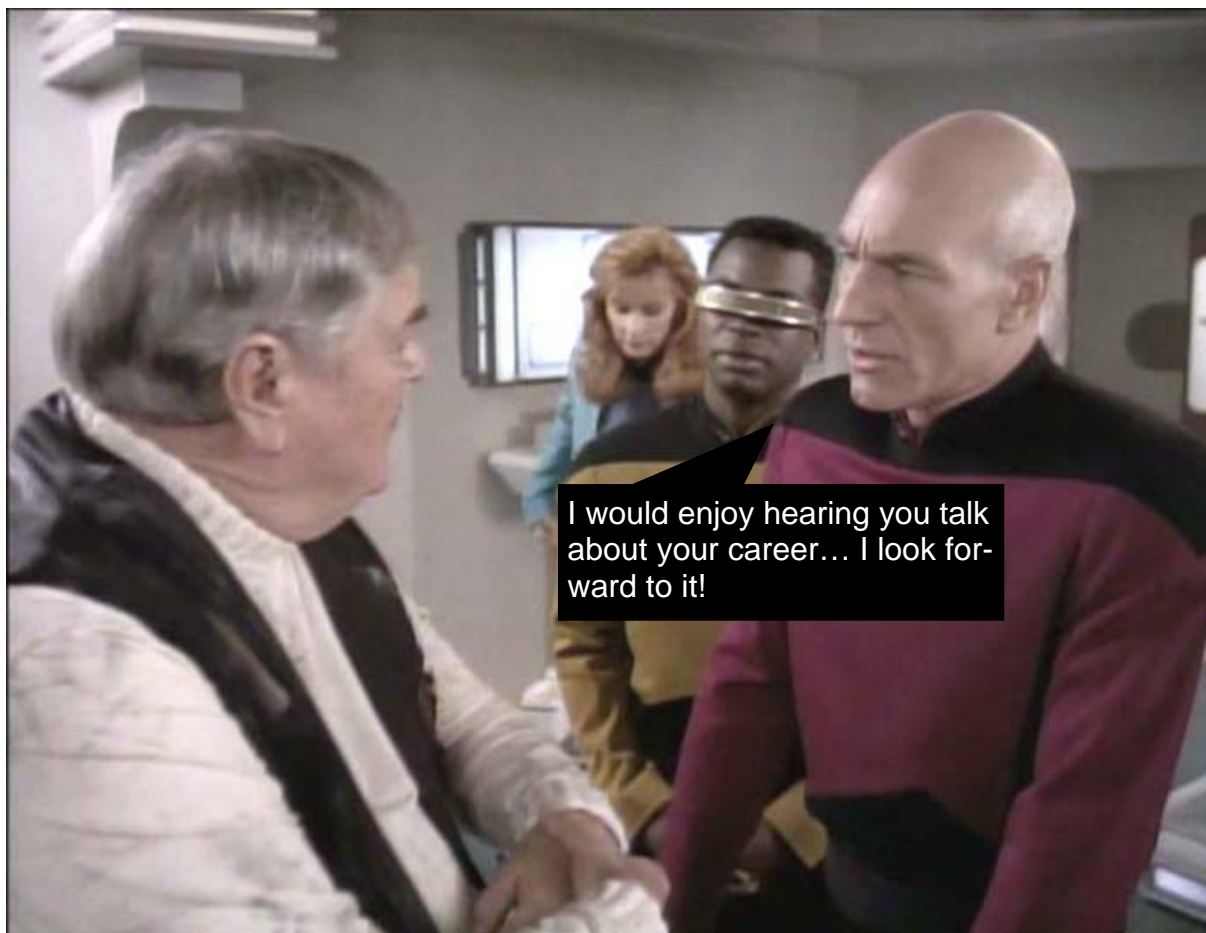


We didn't have enough supplies, so we had to think of something...

What made you think of using the transport buffer to survive ?





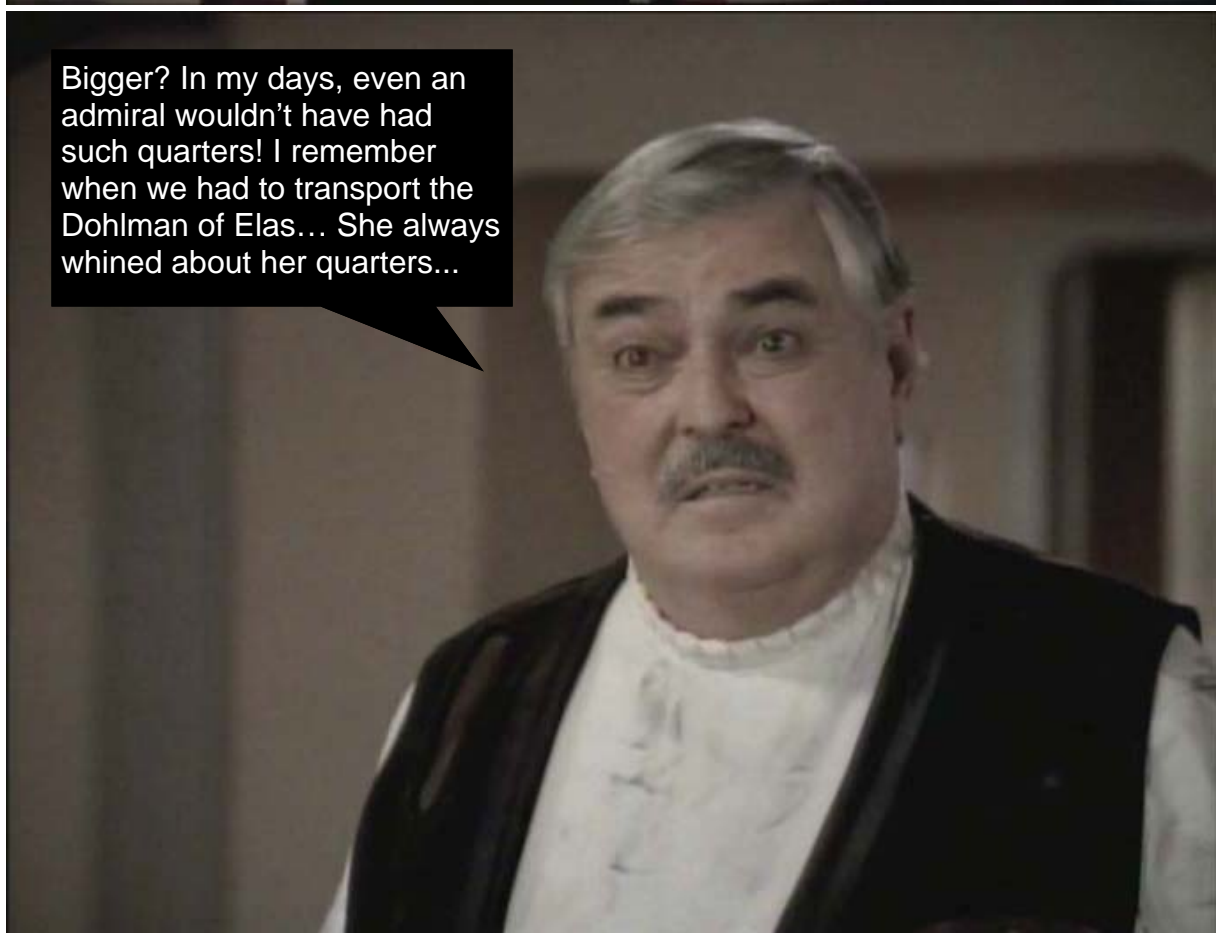






*THE CABIN IS POSITIVELY ABOVE
HIS EXPECTATIONS.*









This isn't time for a tour, we are running a phase-seven survey of the sphere...



I'm not here for a tour... I'm here to help! I was a starfleet engineer for 52 years... I think I'm still useful.

LAFORGE IS FORCED TO AGREE.

You are right. We'd be grateful for your help.



ON THE BRIDGE, OFFICERS ARE EXAMINATING THE SPHERE...

Sensors indicate a G-type star at the centre... There is a class-M atmosphere clinging to the interior surface.

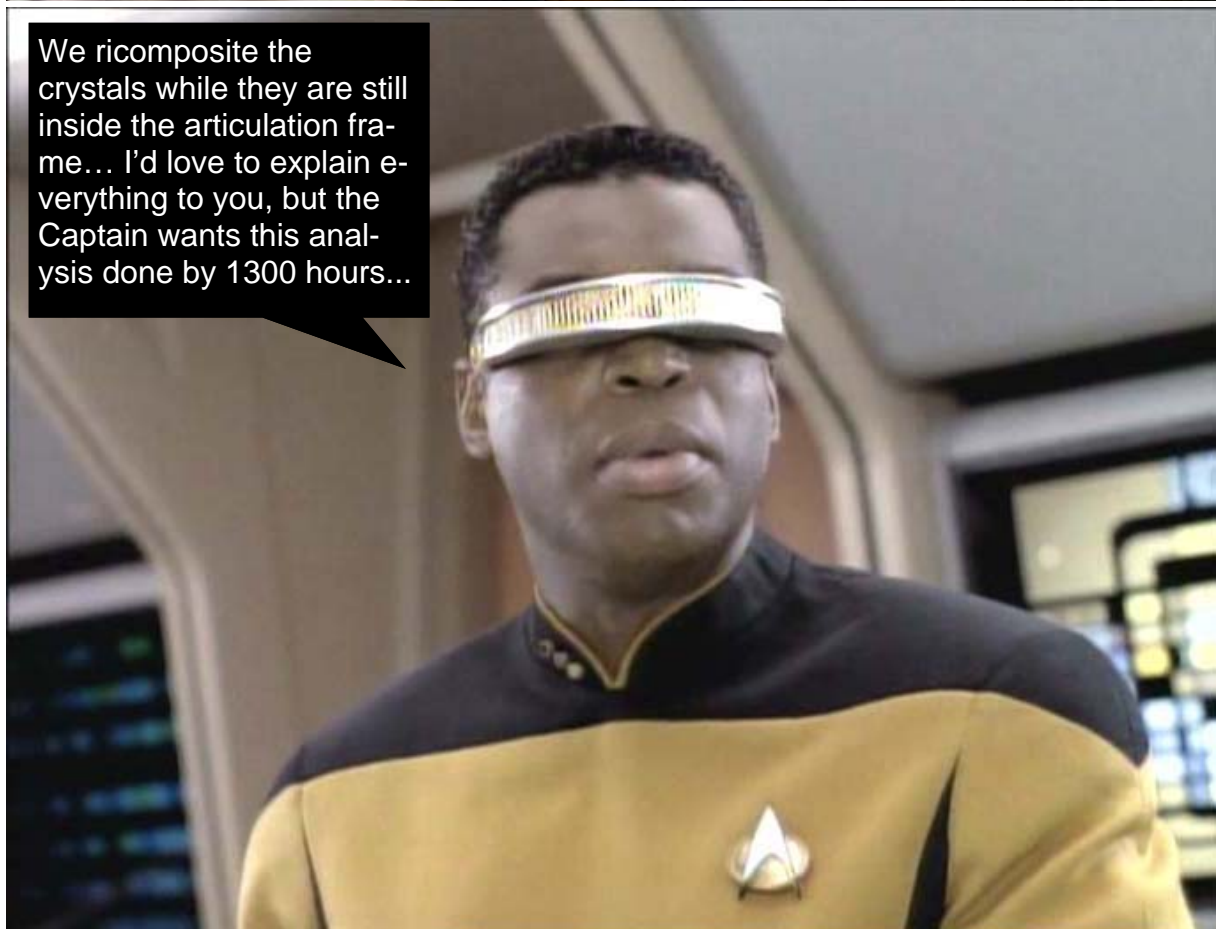
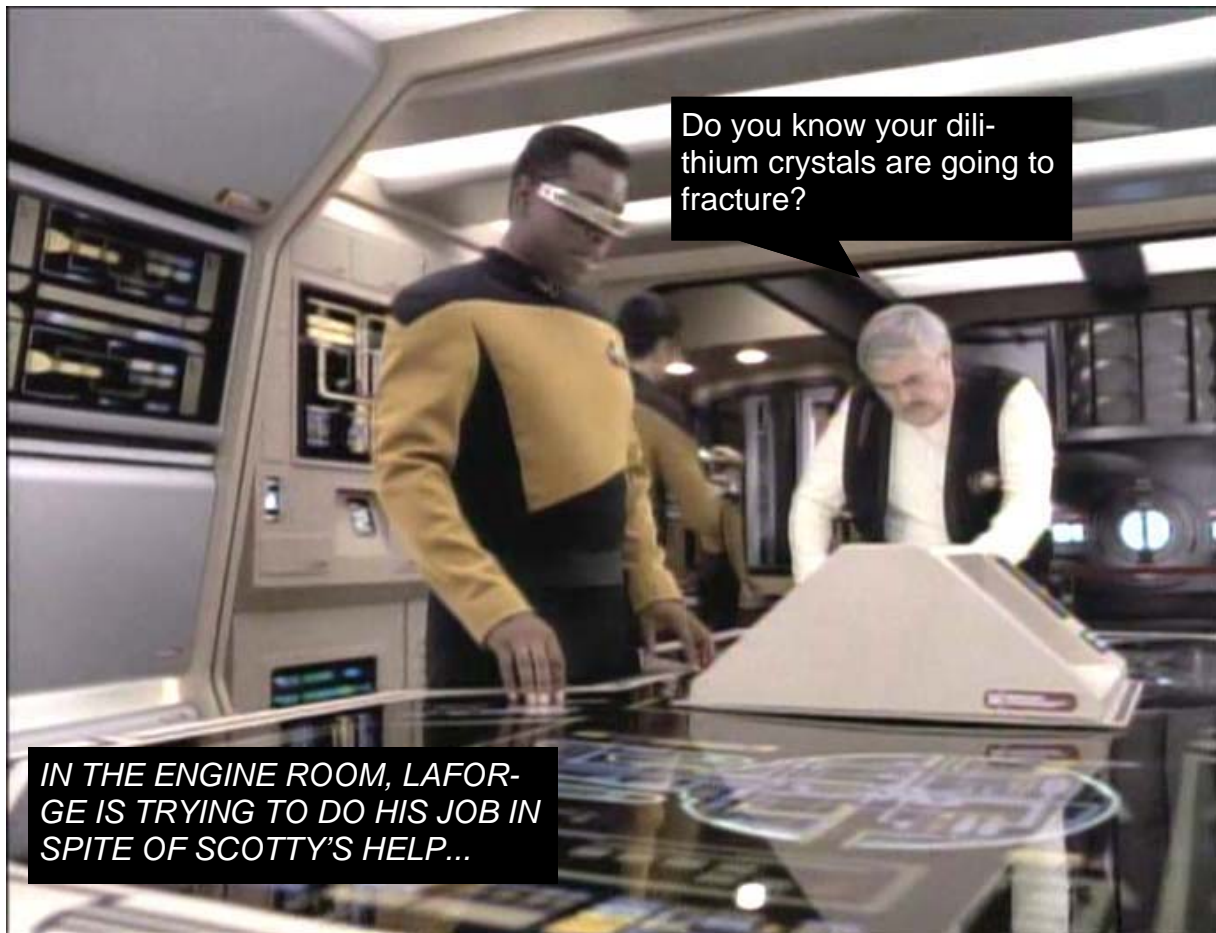


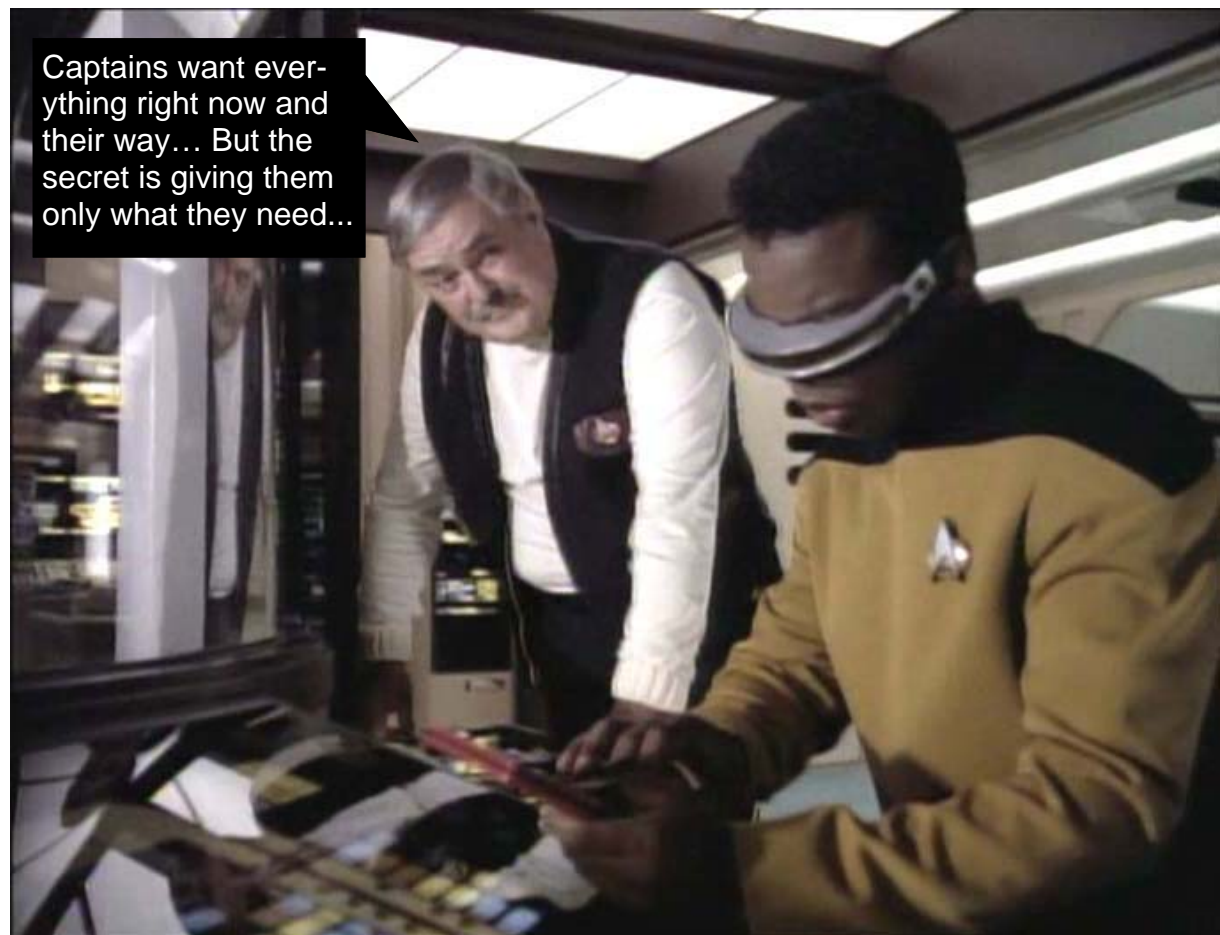


It is capable of supporting life... but there are no signs of current habitation.



Send class-four probes to survey the far side of the sphere...





Captains want everything right now and their way... But the secret is giving them only what they need...



Captain Scott! I tried to be patient, I tried to be polite, but I've got a job to do here!

LAFORGE IS QUITE FED UP WITH SCOTTY'S ADVICES.



*THE MORTIFIED OLD ENGINEER TRIES
TO GET SOME COMFORTATION AT THE
SHIP'S BAR...*



*THE OPPORTUNITY OF A GOOD SCOTCH
MAKE HIM FEEL BETTER.*

*BUT THE DRINK IS RATHER
DISAPPOINTING.*

Ughhh!! What in
blazes is this?!?



HERE COMES DATA.

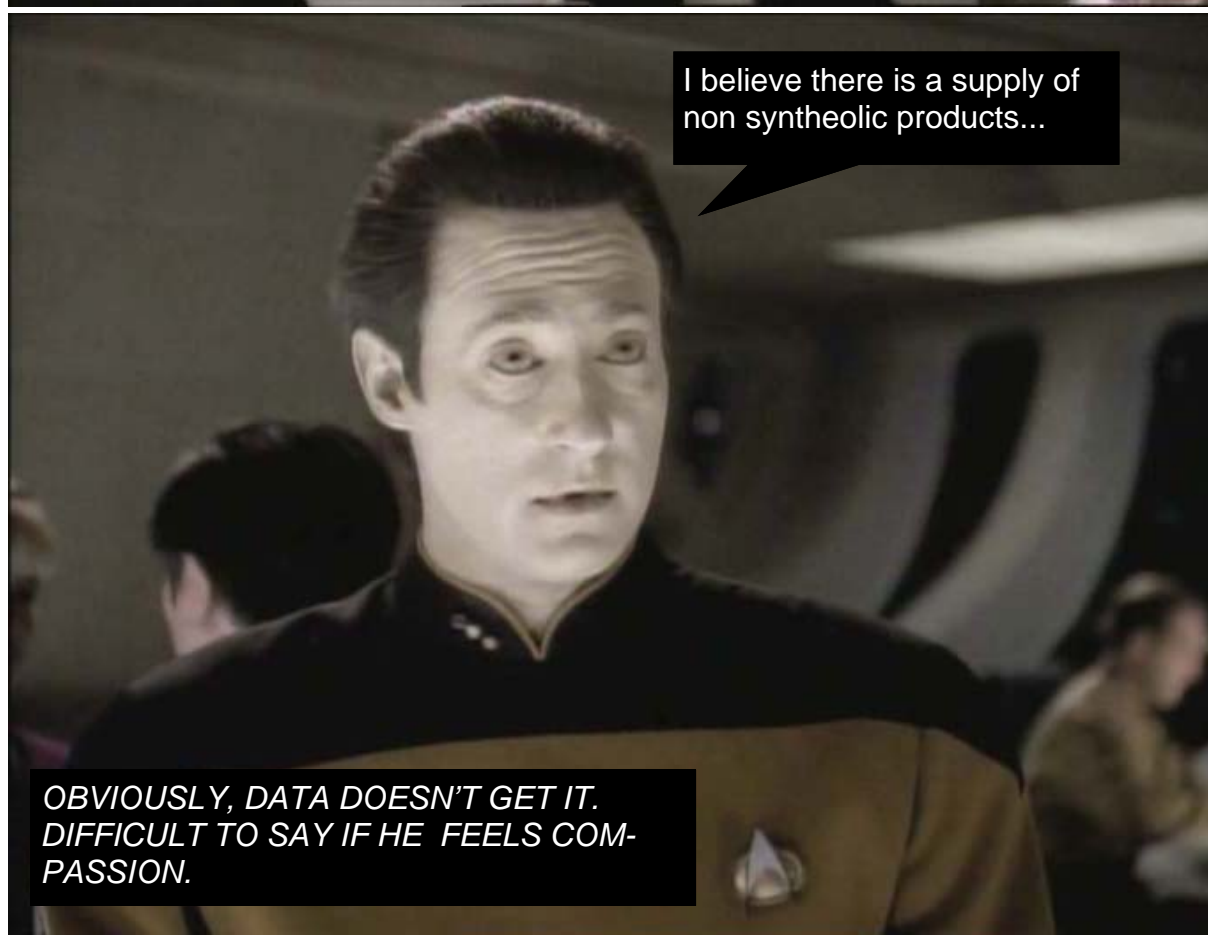
Sinthehol. An alcohol substitute. It simulates taste of alcohol without the intoxicating effects.







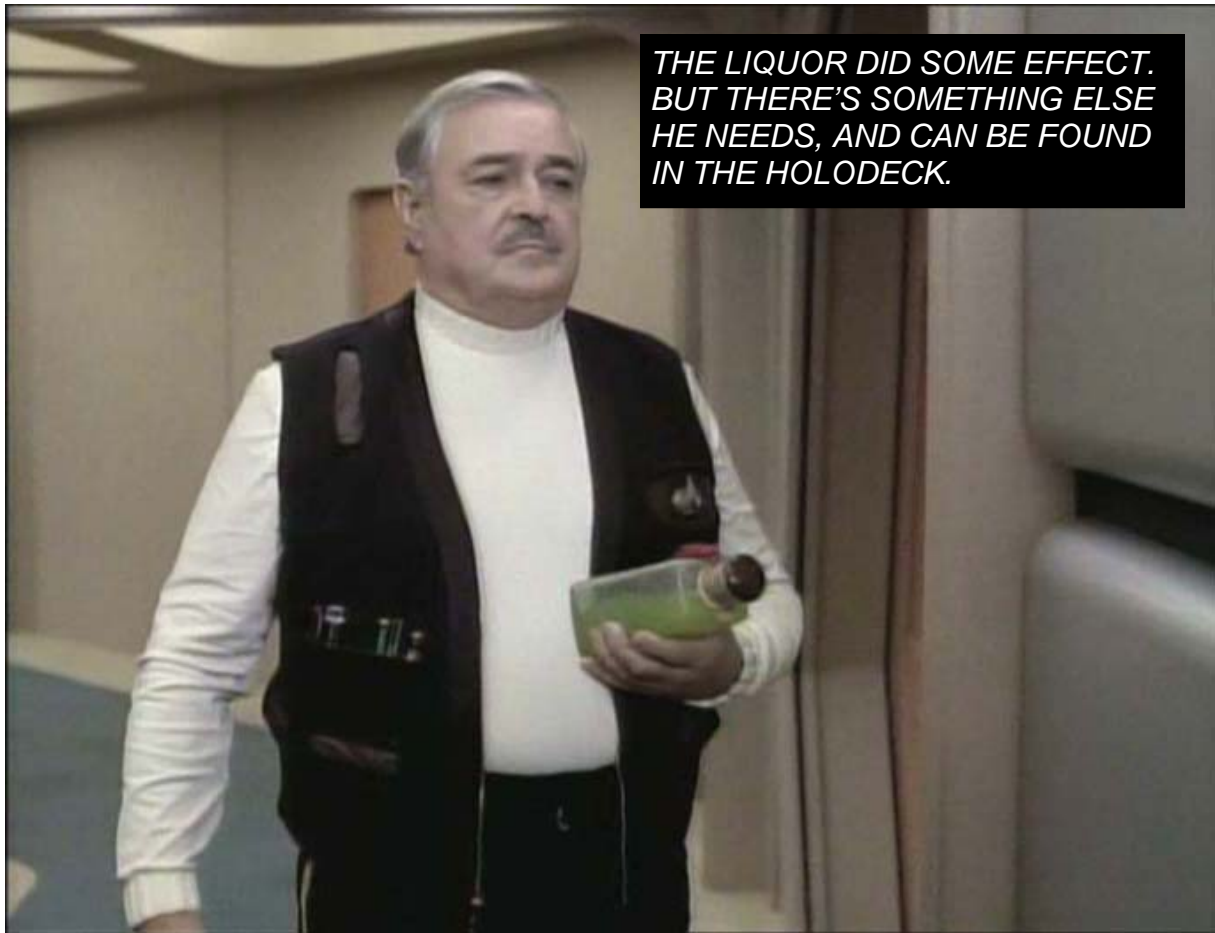
Synthetic scotch...
Synthetic commanders!



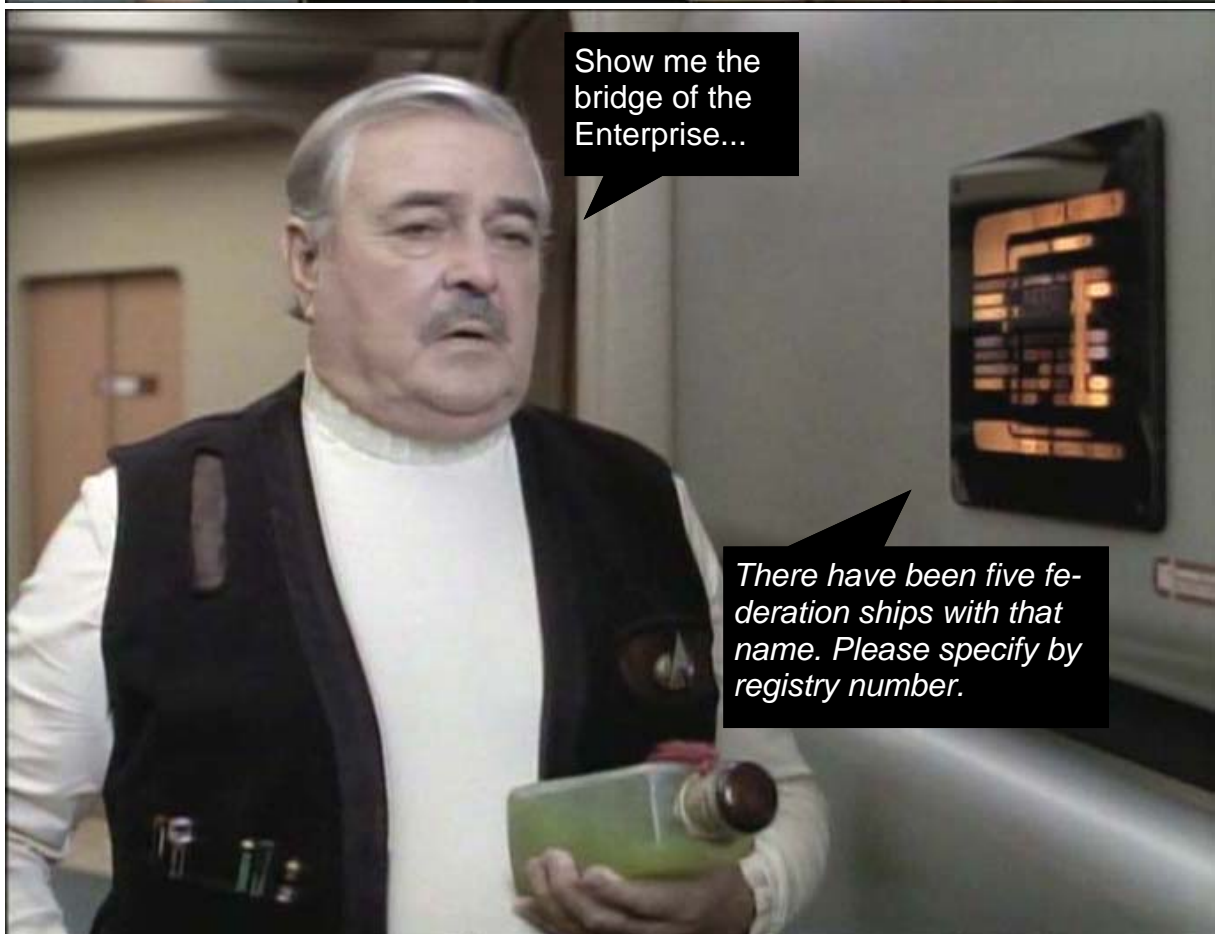
I believe there is a supply of
non syntheolic products...

*OBVIOUSLY, DATA DOESN'T GET IT.
DIFFICULT TO SAY IF HE FEELS COM-
PASSION.*



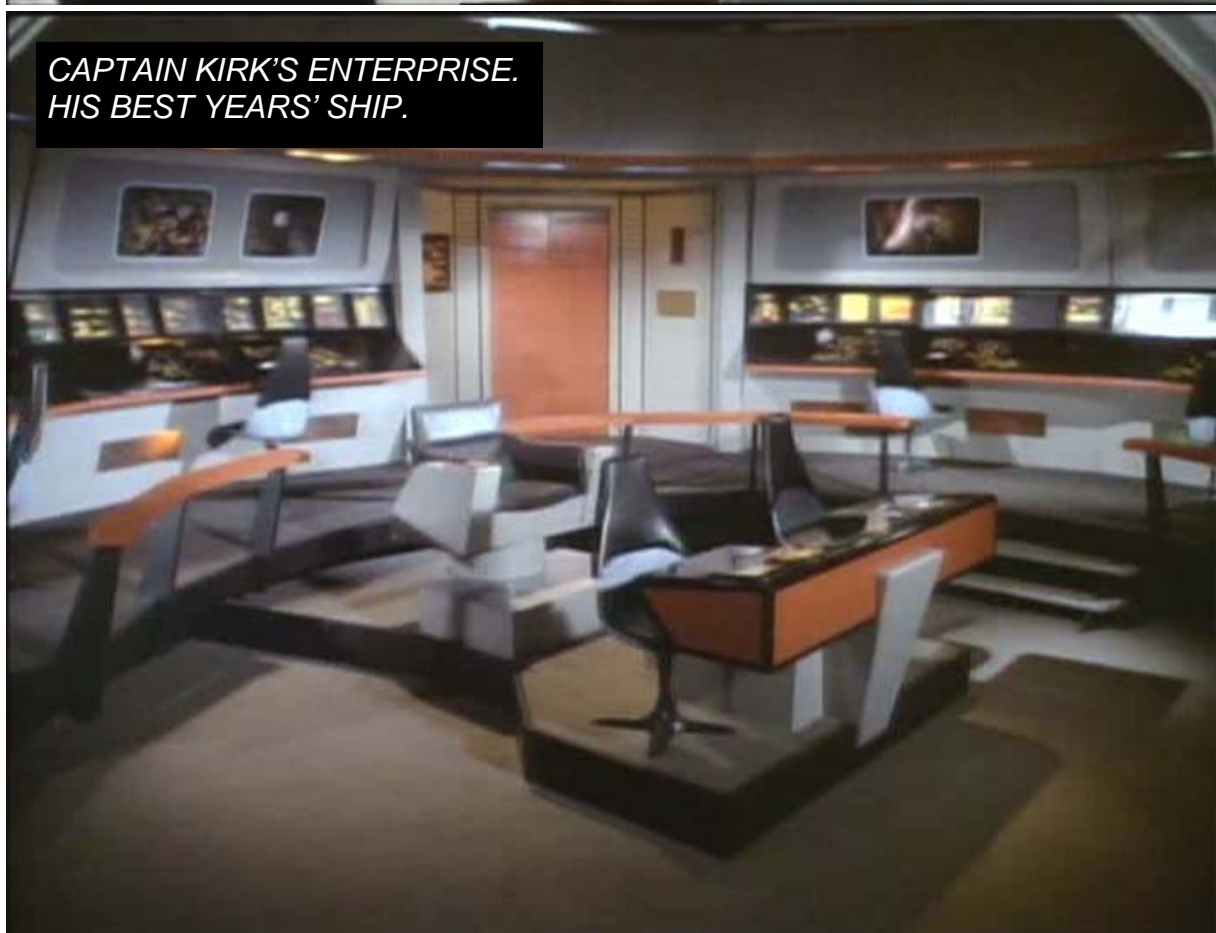


*THE LIQUOR DID SOME EFFECT.
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE
HE NEEDS, AND CAN BE FOUND
IN THE HOLODECK.*



*Show me the
bridge of the
Enterprise...*

*There have been five fe-
deration ships with that
name. Please specify by
registry number.*



*IT IS SO PERFECT THAT
HE NEARLY FEELS
WORSE...*



AND THERE IT IS HIS SEAT...



*BUT NOW HE CAN USE IT ONLY
TO SIT AND DRINK.*



I wanted to see how you
were doing...

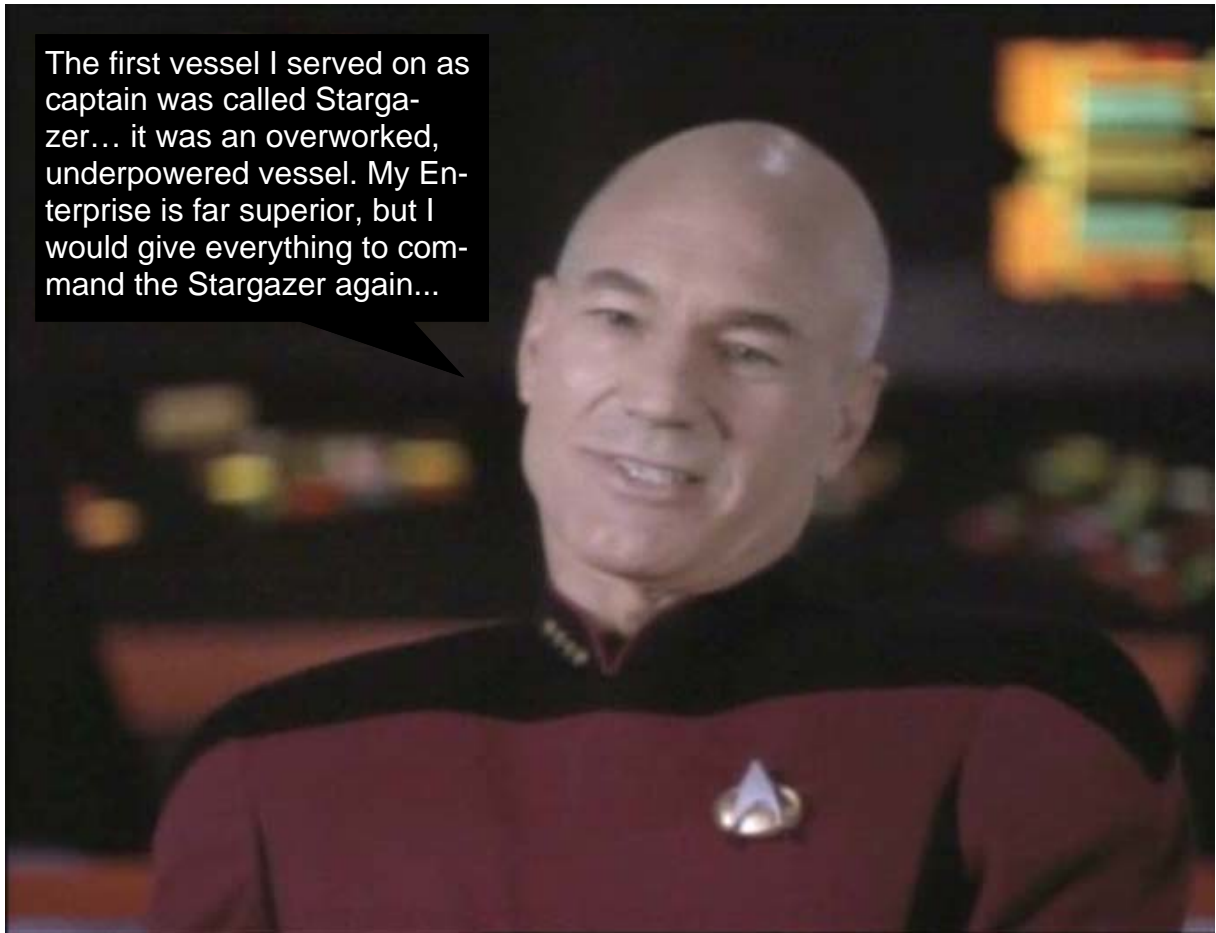
*THE CAPTAIN COMES IN.
IT IS NOT KIRK.*





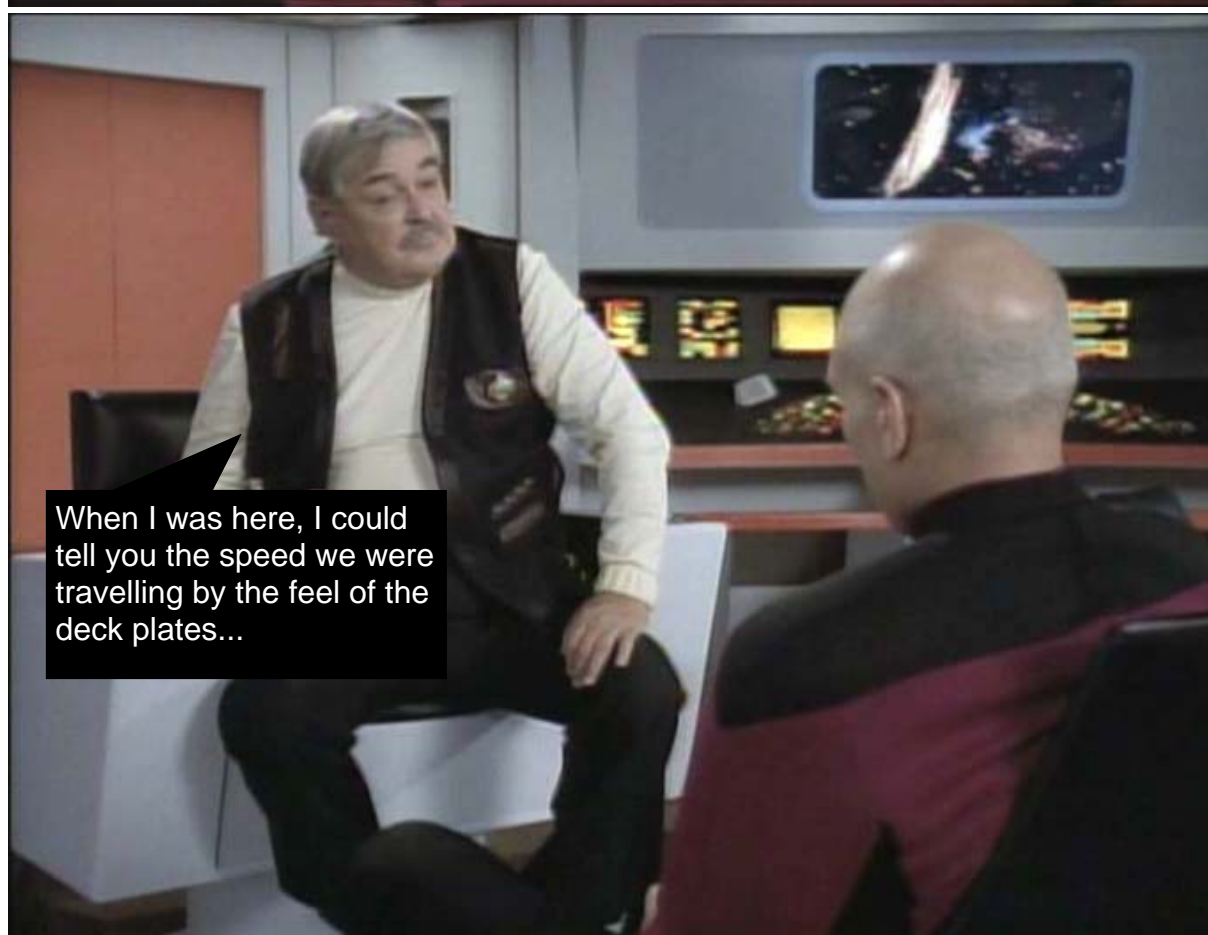


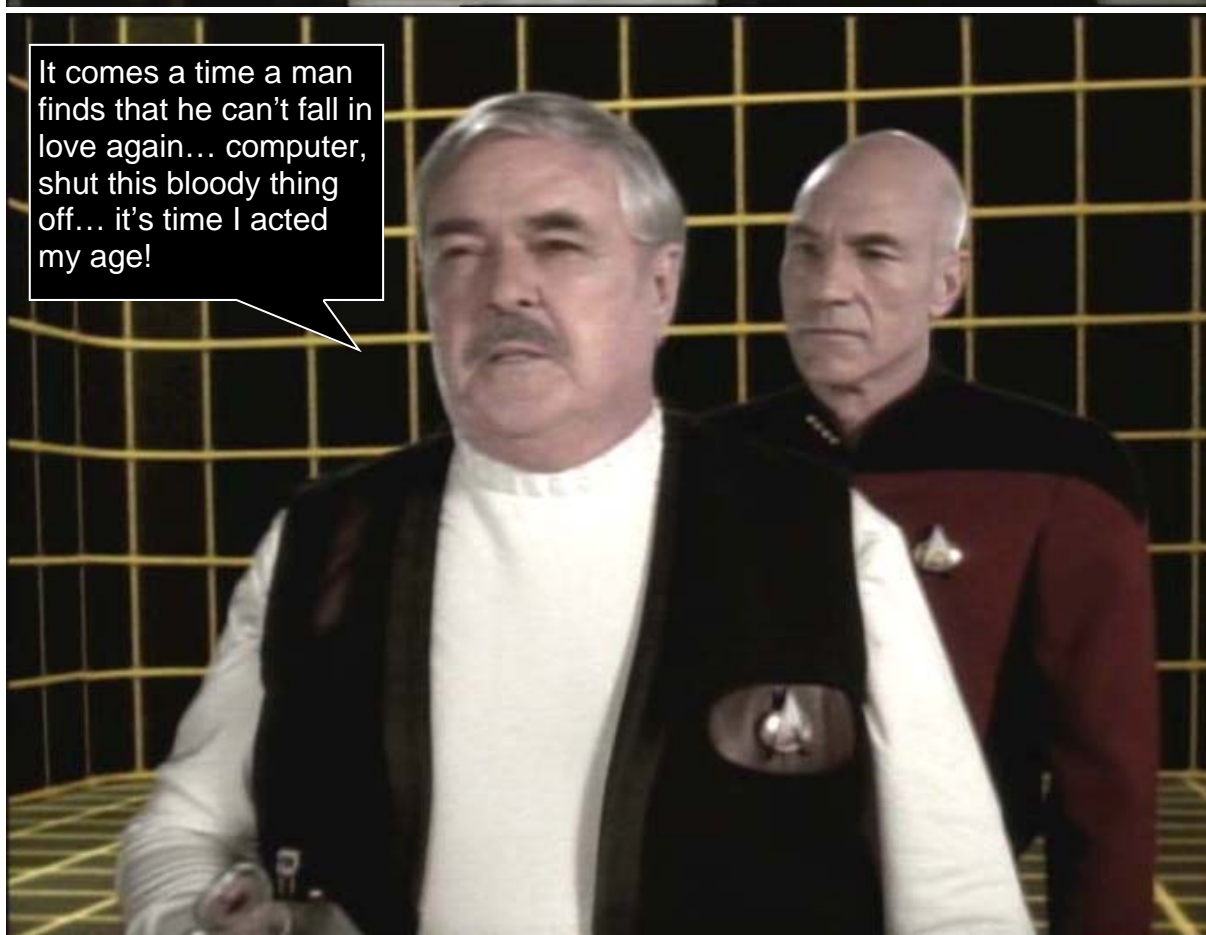
The first vessel I served on as captain was called Stargazer... it was an overworked, underpowered vessel. My Enterprise is far superior, but I would give everything to command the Stargazer again...



It's like the first time you fall in love! You don't ever love a woman quite like that again! To the Enterprise and the Stargazer!









*A LITTLE LATER, LAFORGE HAS
TO REPORT TO THE CAPTAIN.*

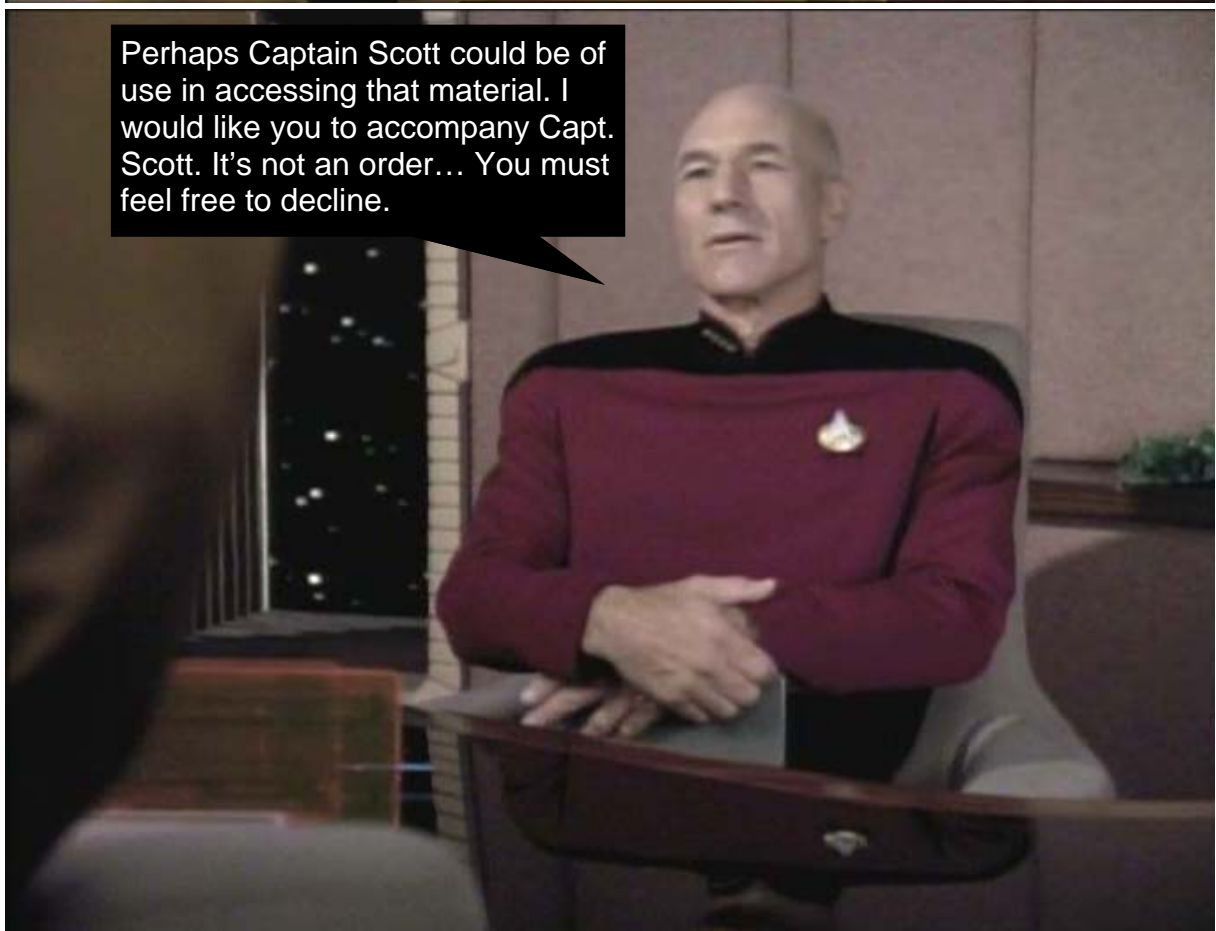


Mr. La Forge, I understand
that before the Jenolen cra-
shed it had conducted a sur-
vey on the Dyson sphere.

We tried to download their memory core, but it was damaged.



Perhaps Captain Scott could be of use in accessing that material. I would like you to accompany Capt. Scott. It's not an order... You must feel free to decline.







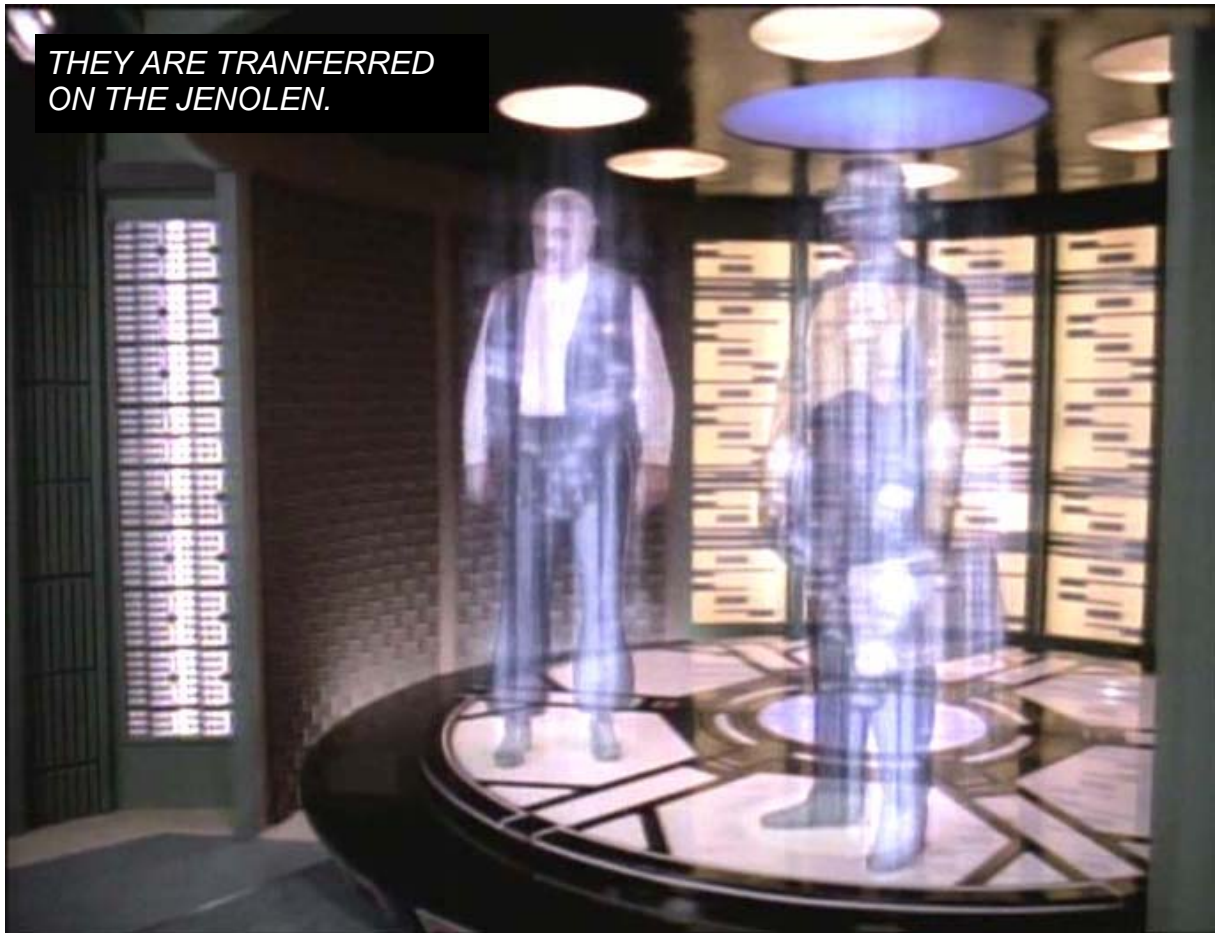
MEANWHILE, LA FORGE IS WAITING FOR SCOTT.



Never get drunk unless you're willing to pay for it the next day... I'll manage.



*THEY ARE TRANSFERRED
ON THE JENOLEN.*



*THE TRANSMISSIONS ORI-
GIN HAS BEEN FOUND.*

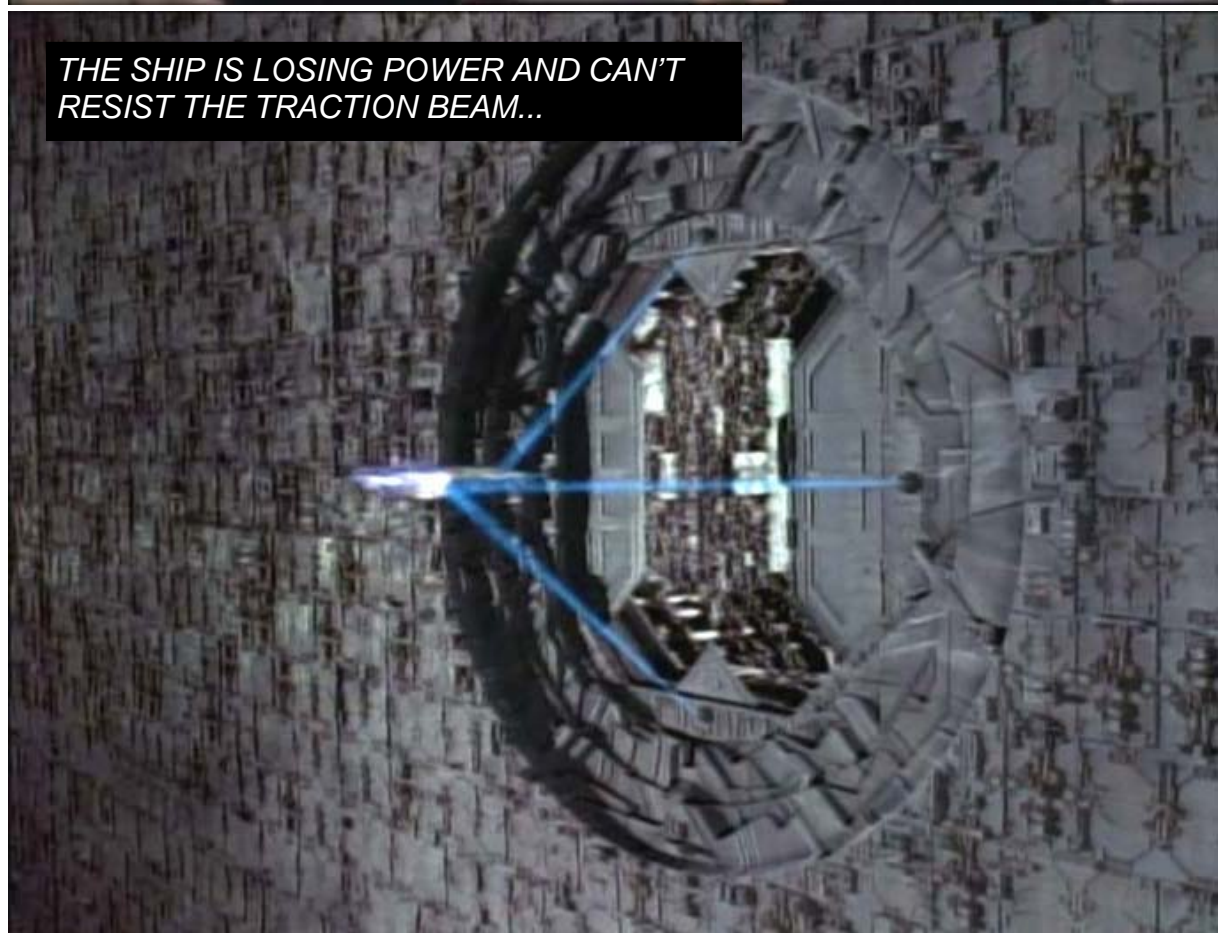
This portal is pos-
sibly leading for the
interior...





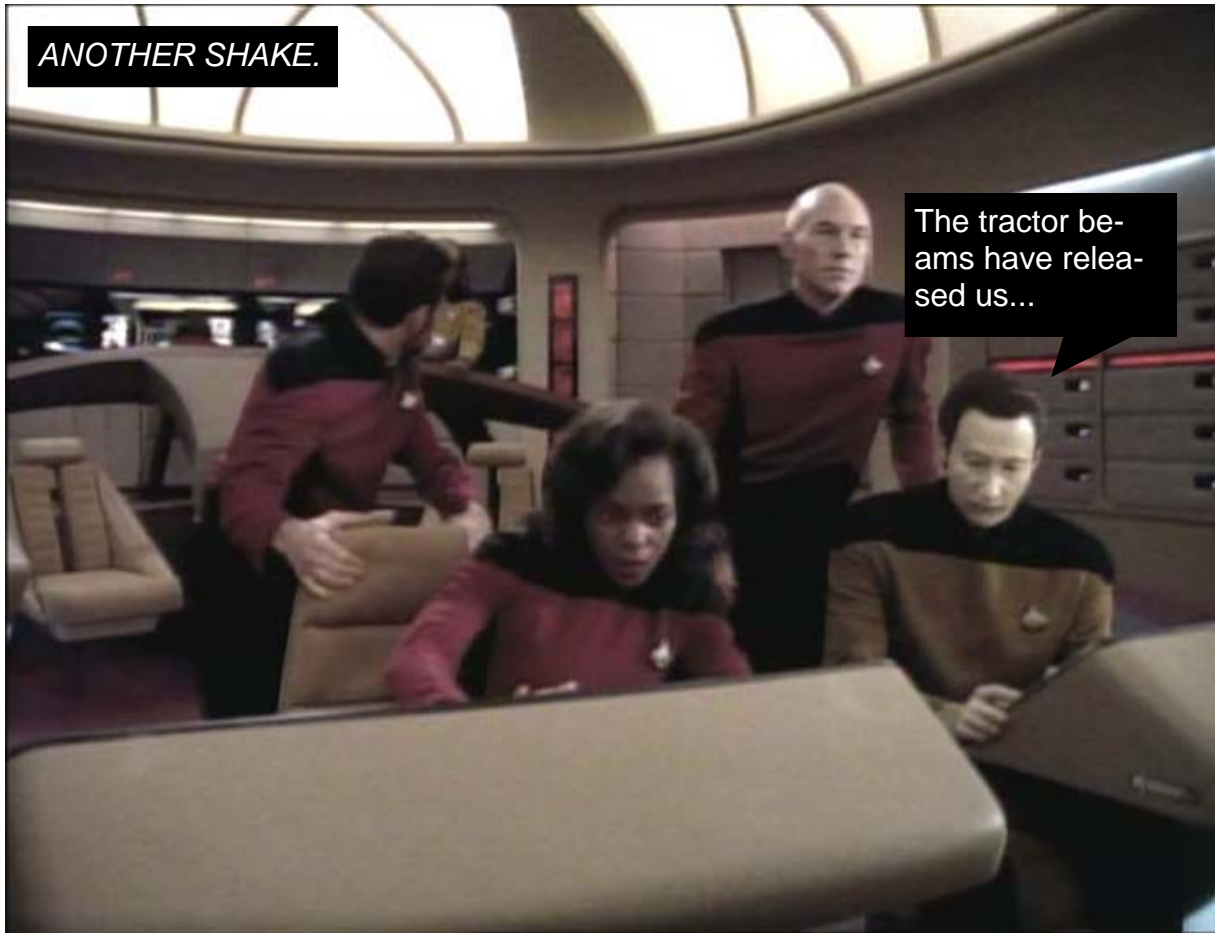


We are being pulled inside...



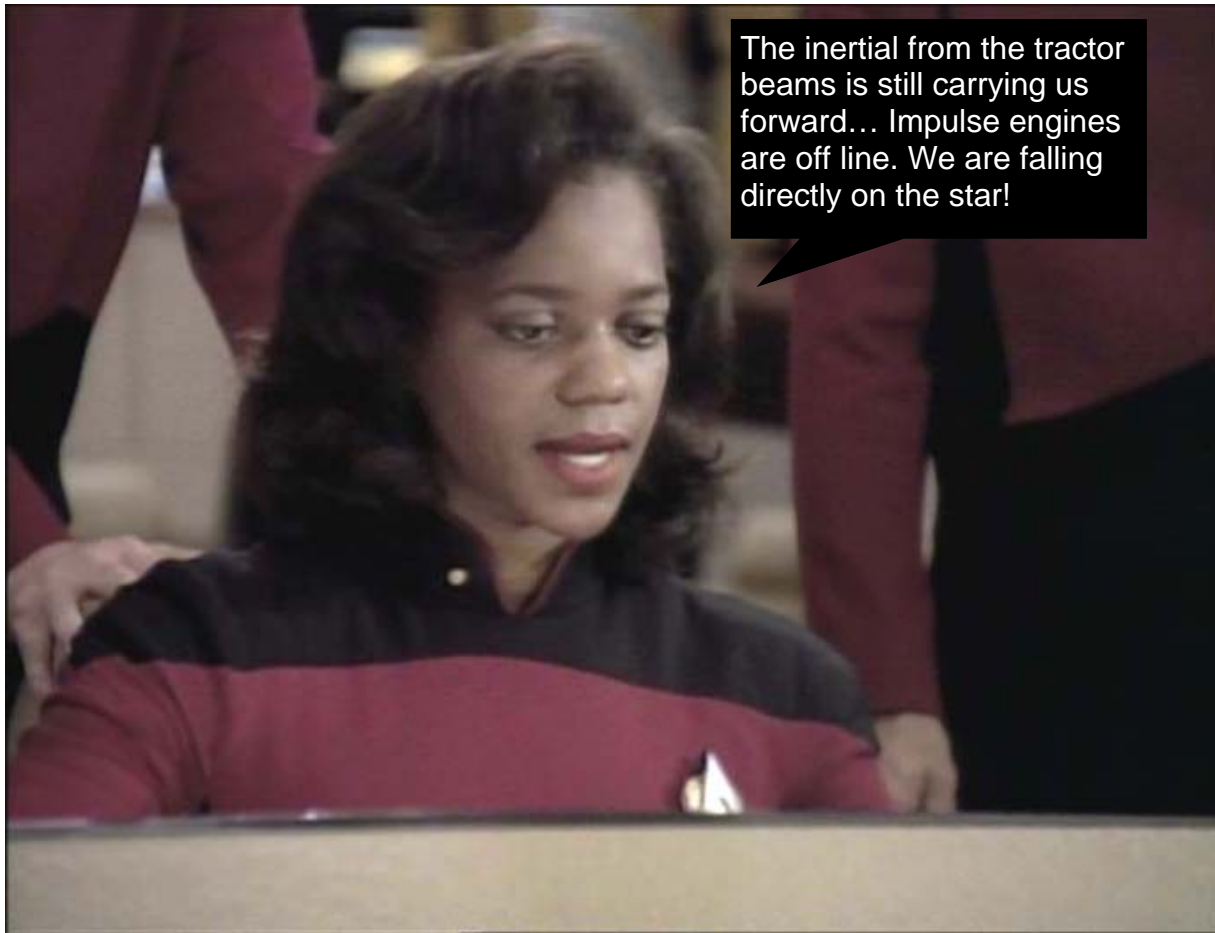
THE SHIP IS LOSING POWER AND CAN'T RESIST THE TRACTION BEAM...

ANOTHER SHAKE.



I read surface instability on the star...





The inertial from the tractor beams is still carrying us forward... Impulse engines are off line. We are falling directly on the star!



UNAWARE OF ALL, LAFORGE AND SCOTTY ARE WORKING ON THE JENOLEN...







I haven't seen anything like that in a long time, but I could come up with something similar...



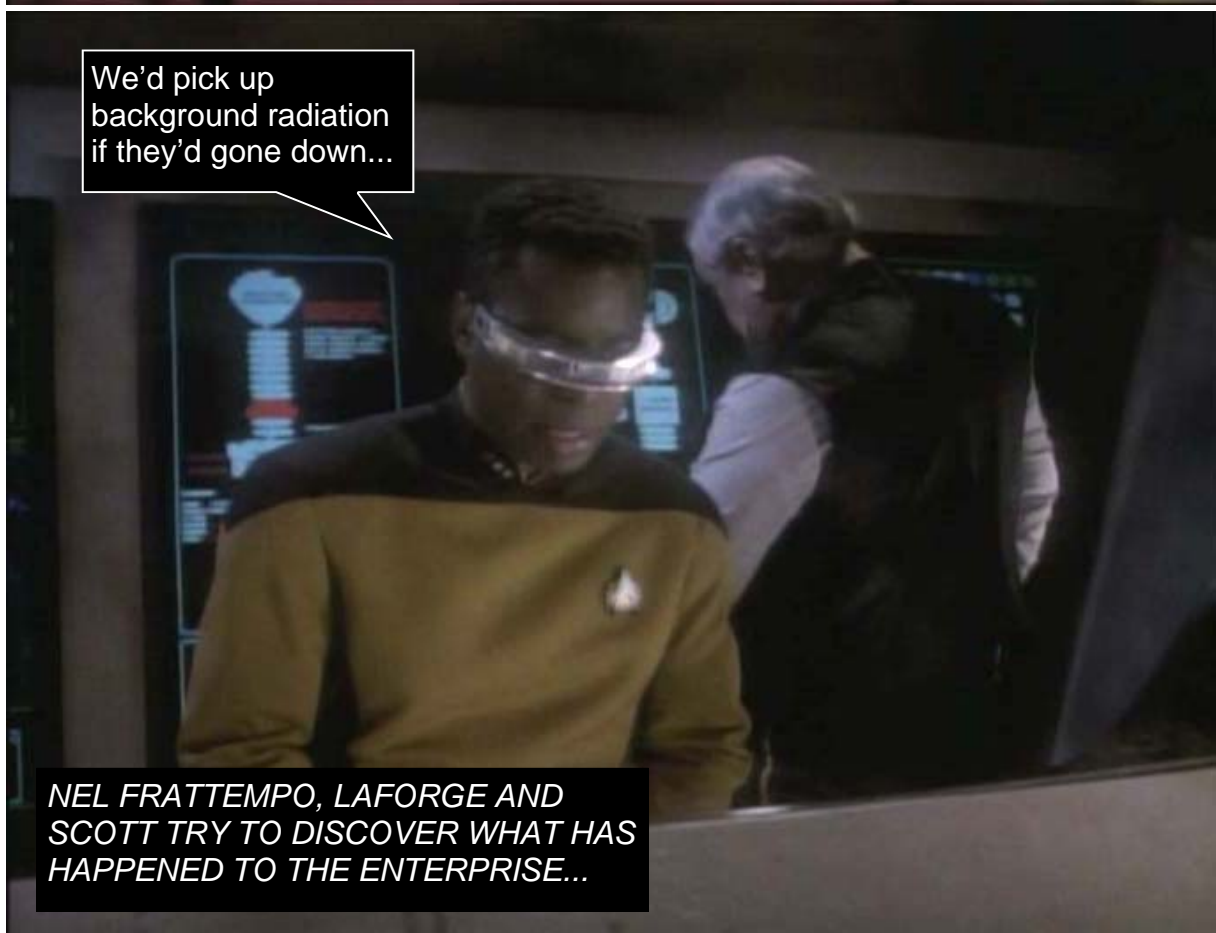
La Forge to Enterprise... La Forge to Enterprise... come in, please!





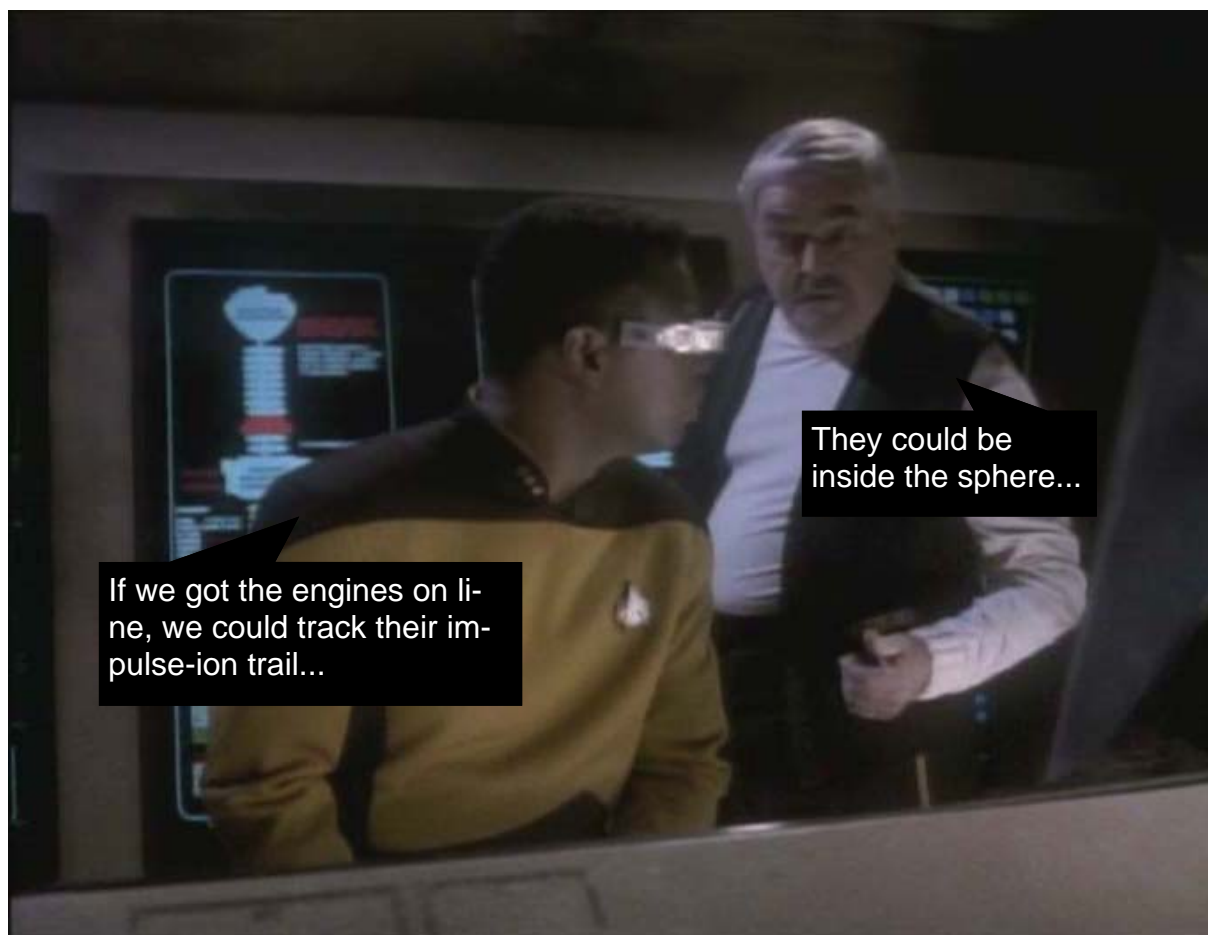


Mr. Data, begin a scan of interior surface for life forms. I want to know who brought us in here and why...

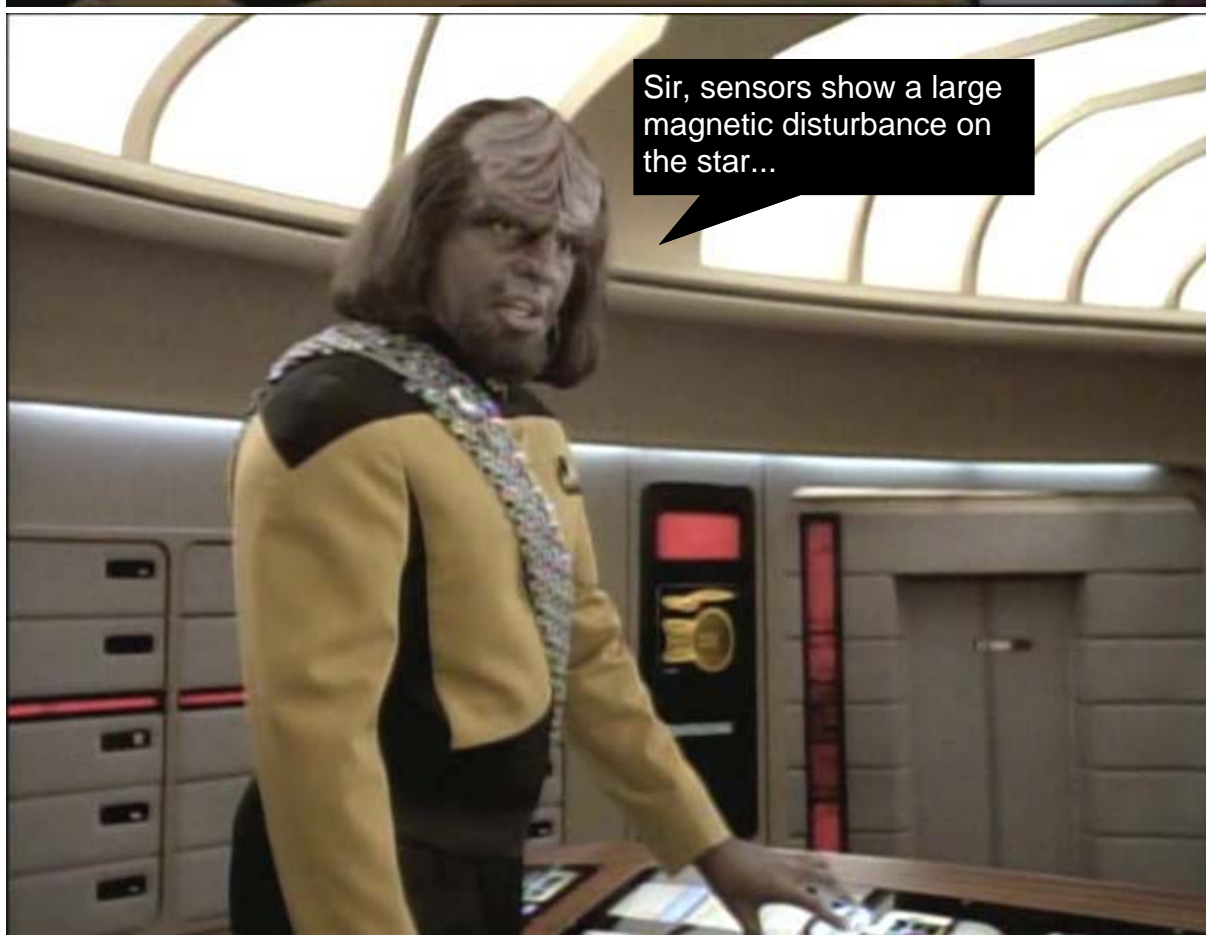


We'd pick up background radiation if they'd gone down...

NEL FRATTEMPO, LAFORGE AND SCOTT TRY TO DISCOVER WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE ENTERPRISE...











Shields are only 23 per-
cent... solar flares will
continue to grow. In 3
hours our shields will no
longer protect us.



*SCOTTY AND LA FORGE TRY TO
START AGAIN THE JENOLEN'S
ENGINES.*

We can't shunt the deu-
terium to the auxiliary
tank... it can't withstand
that kind of pressure!

Where did you
get that idea?



It's in the impulse engine specifications...



Forget it... I wrote it! A good engineer is always a wee bit conservative on the paper...

THE ENGINES START.

The tank is holding...!

We did a good job...
take the bridge!

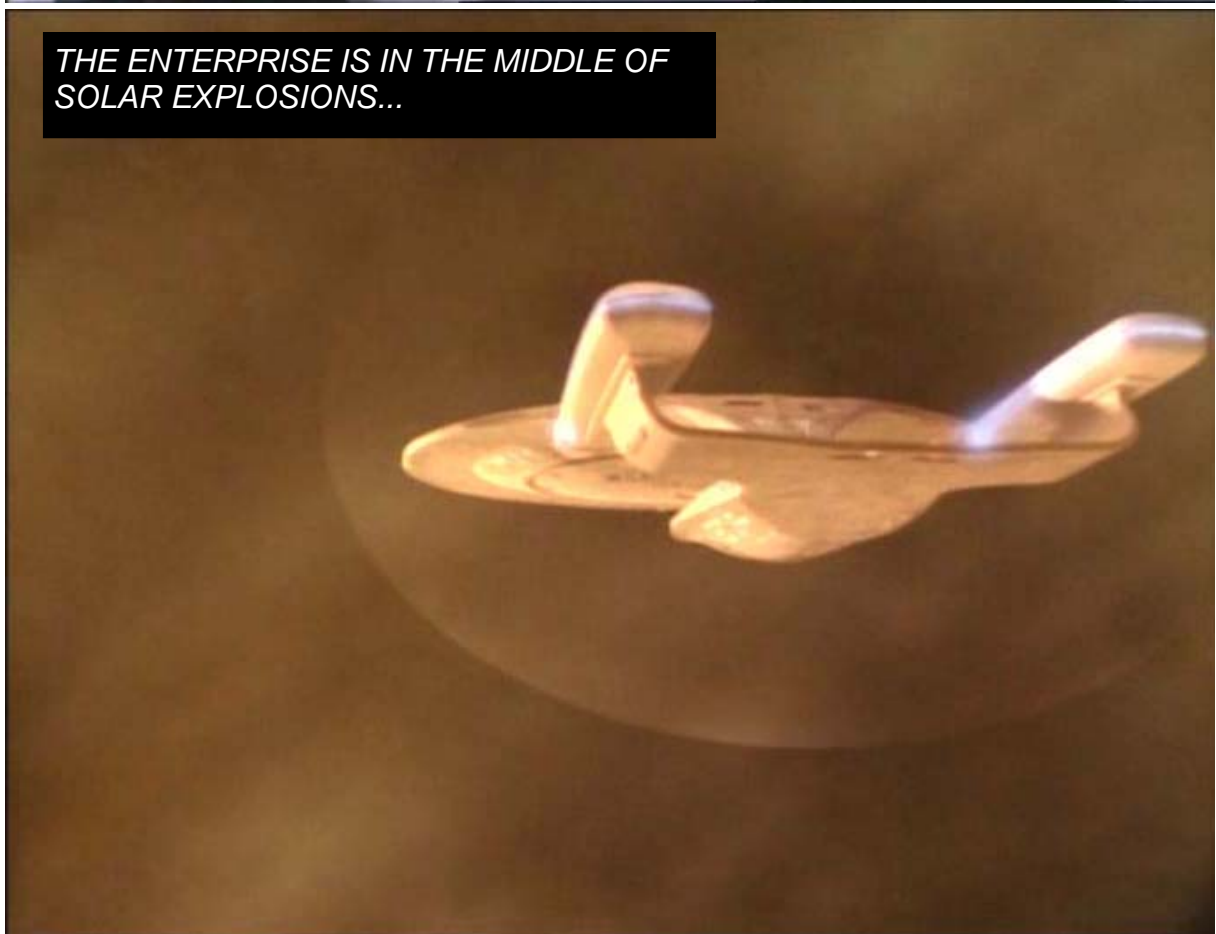
You are the senior
officer here...

I may be the Captain
in rank...



... but I never wanted to be anything else but an engineer. You take the bridge!

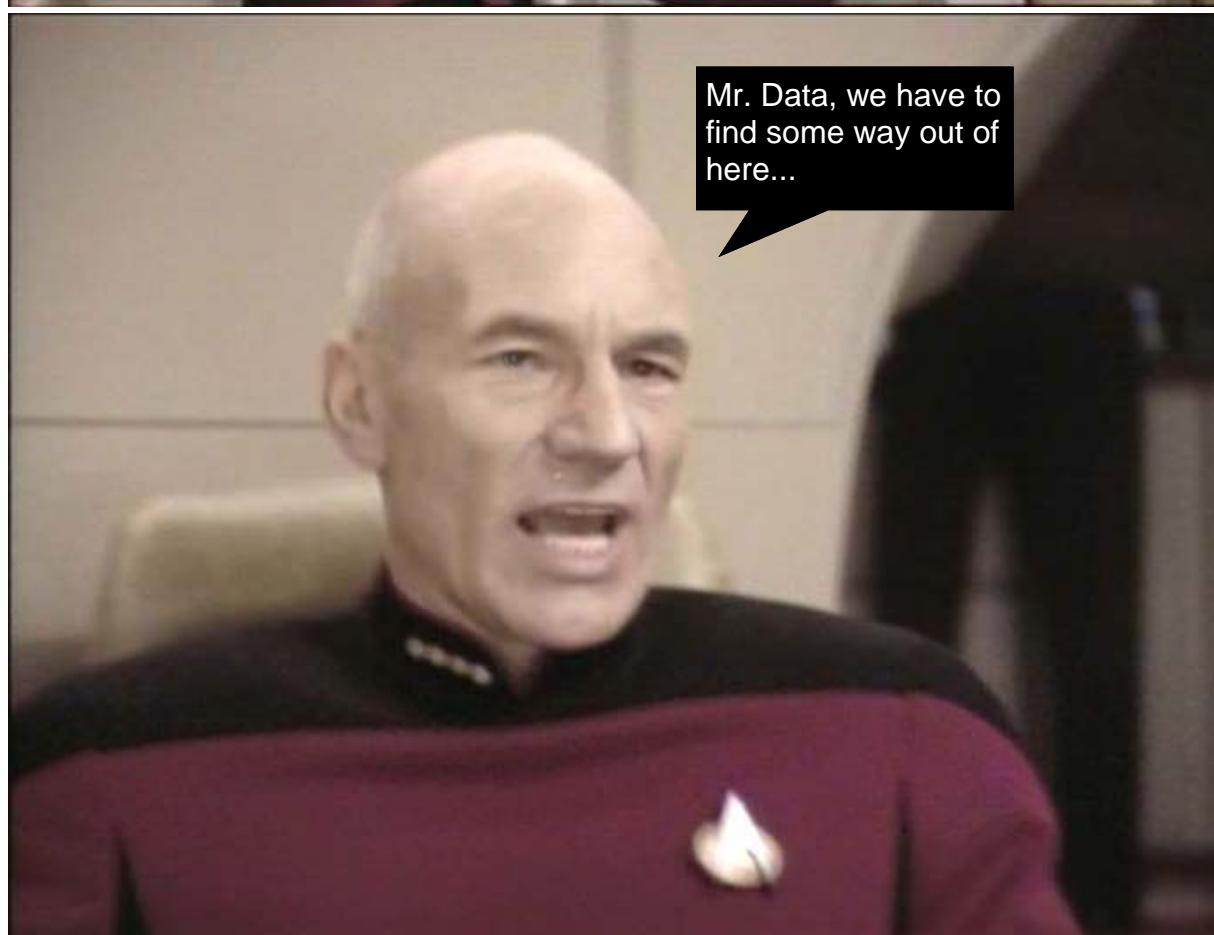
THE ENTERPRISE IS IN THE MIDDLE OF SOLAR EXPLOSIONS...





Shields are down 15%!
Can we use the phasers to open a hole in the spere?

No. The exterior shell is composed of carbon neutronium...



Mr. Data, we have to find some way out of here...

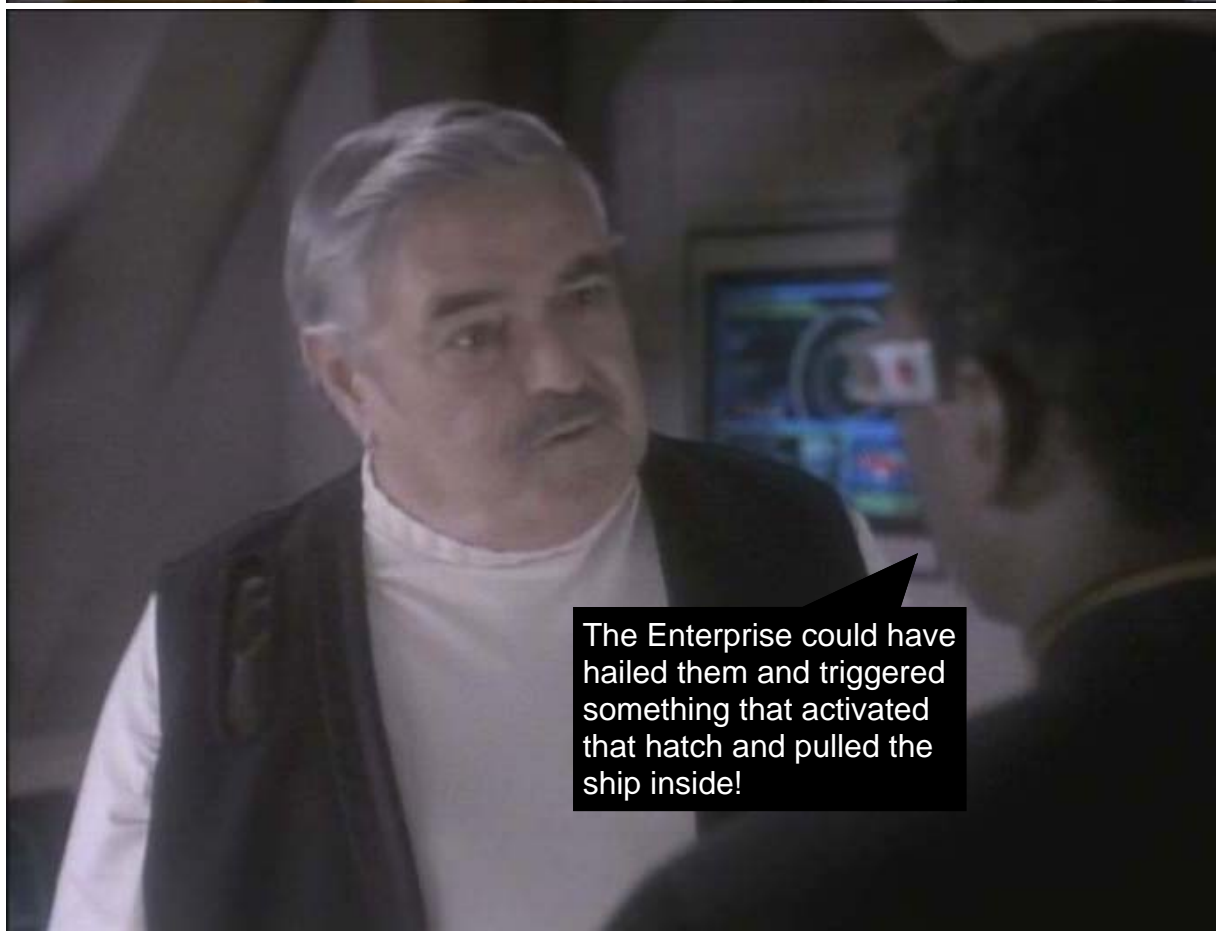
The surface area is over 10 to the 16th square kilometers... it will take 7 hours to scan... I will endeavour to speed up the process...



THE JENOLEN HAS FOUND THE ENTRANCE.





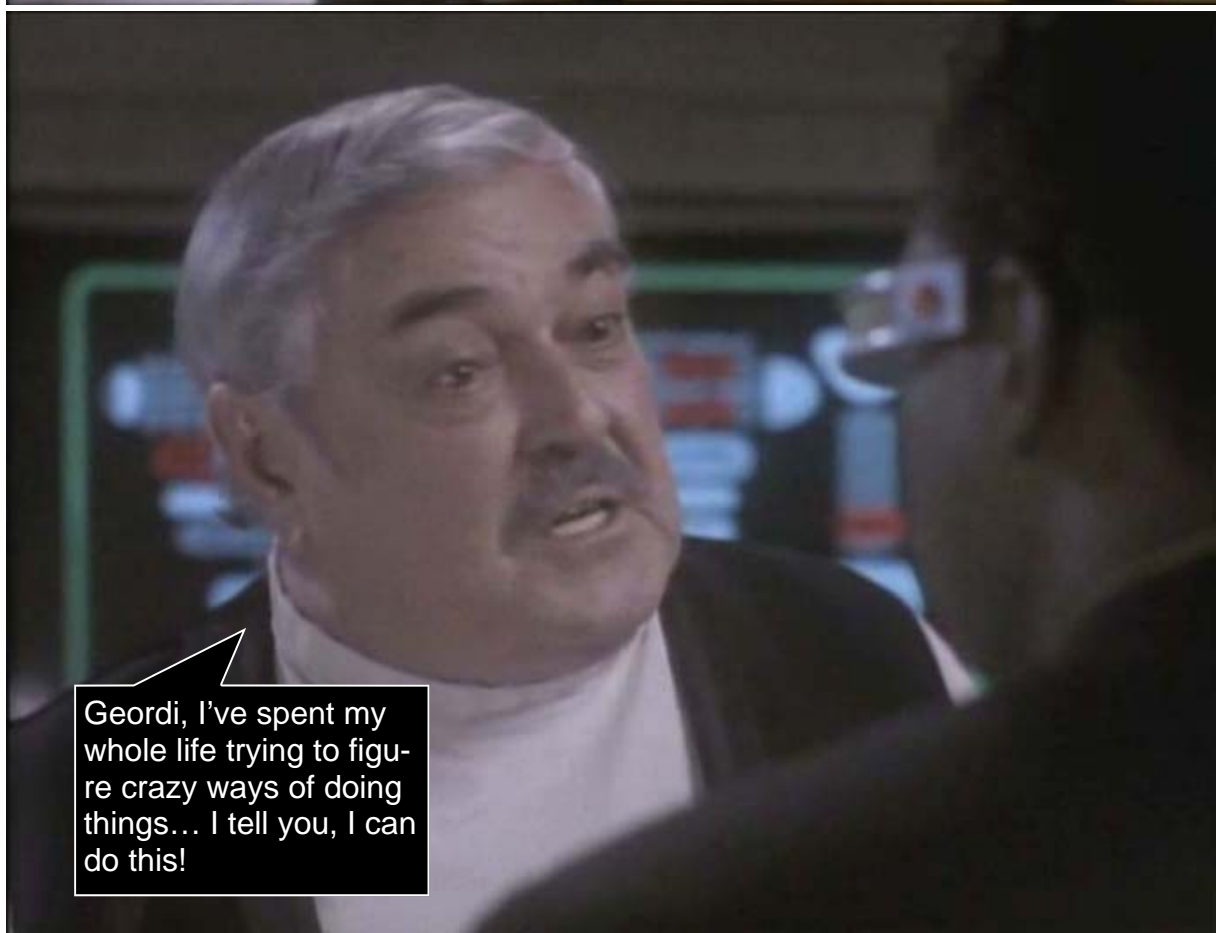






We could use the Jenolen to jam the hatch open, hoping that the Enterprise will escape!

That hatch is huge! It will crash the ship like an egg!



Geordi, I've spent my whole life trying to figure crazy ways of doing things... I tell you, I can do this!

THE JENOLEN IS GOING TO WORK SCOTTY'S LAST INVENTION.

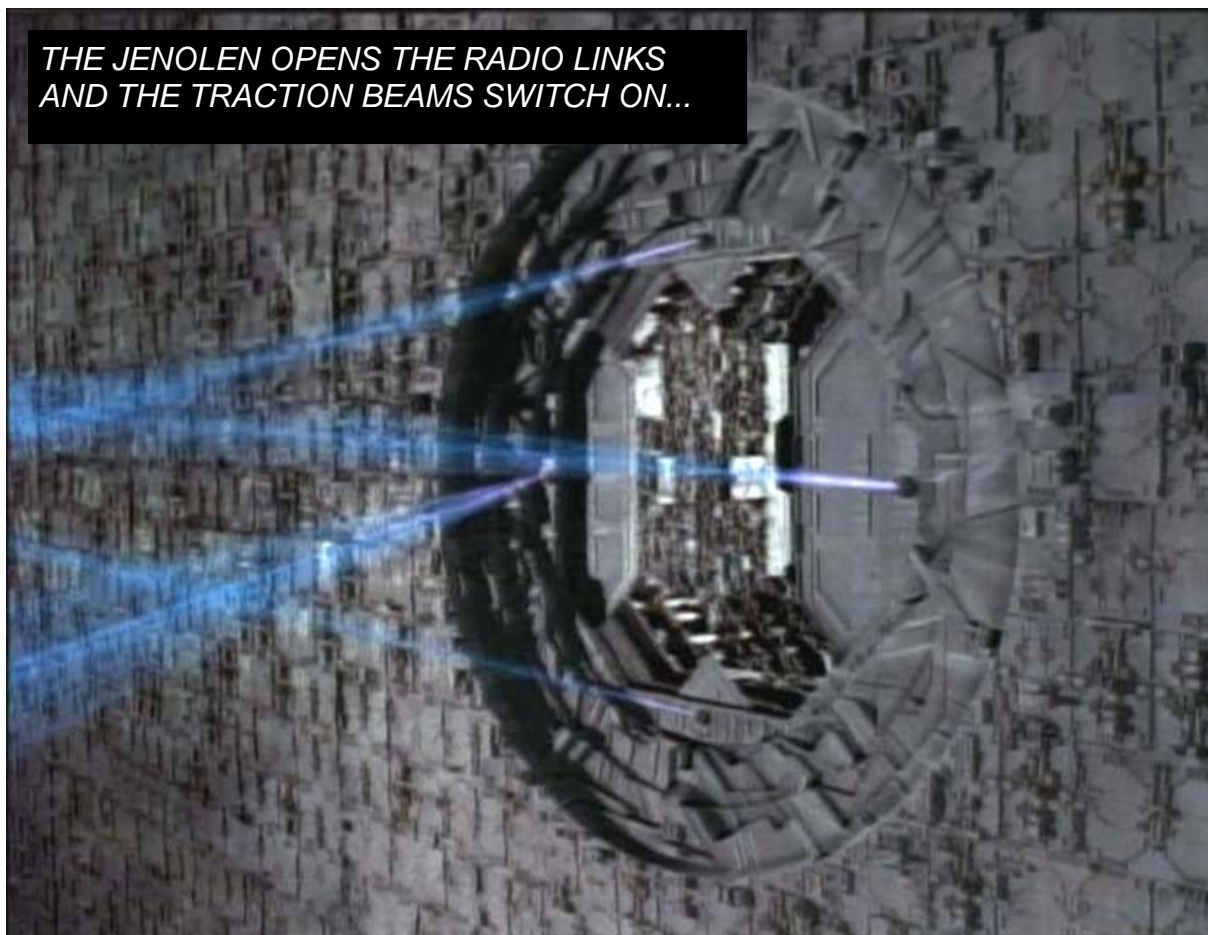


OK, here we go.

Engines are ready.



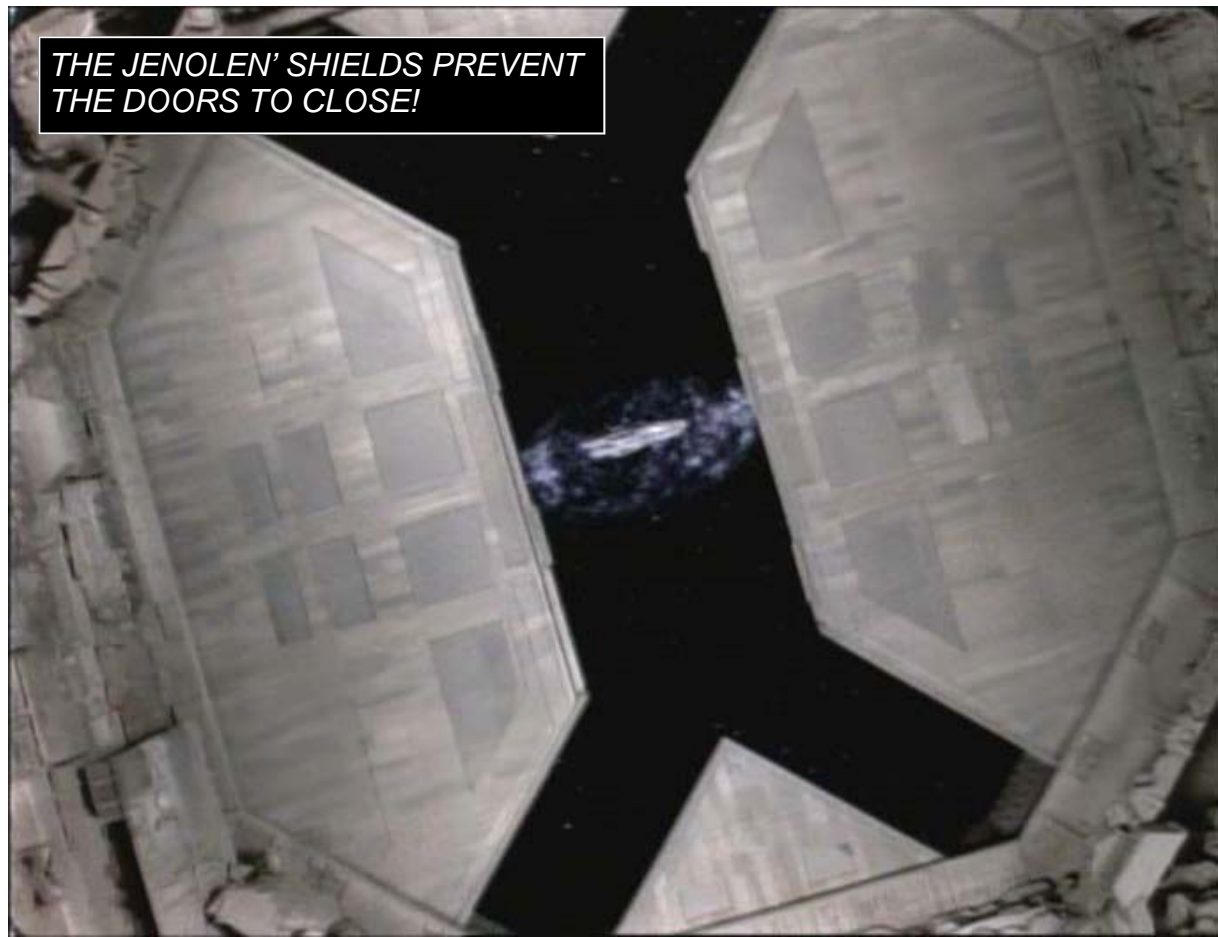
*THE JENOLEN OPENS THE RADIO LINKS
AND THE TRACTION BEAMS SWITCH ON...*



*...BUT THE SHIP IS OUT OF RANGE
AND THE BEAMS TURN OFF.*

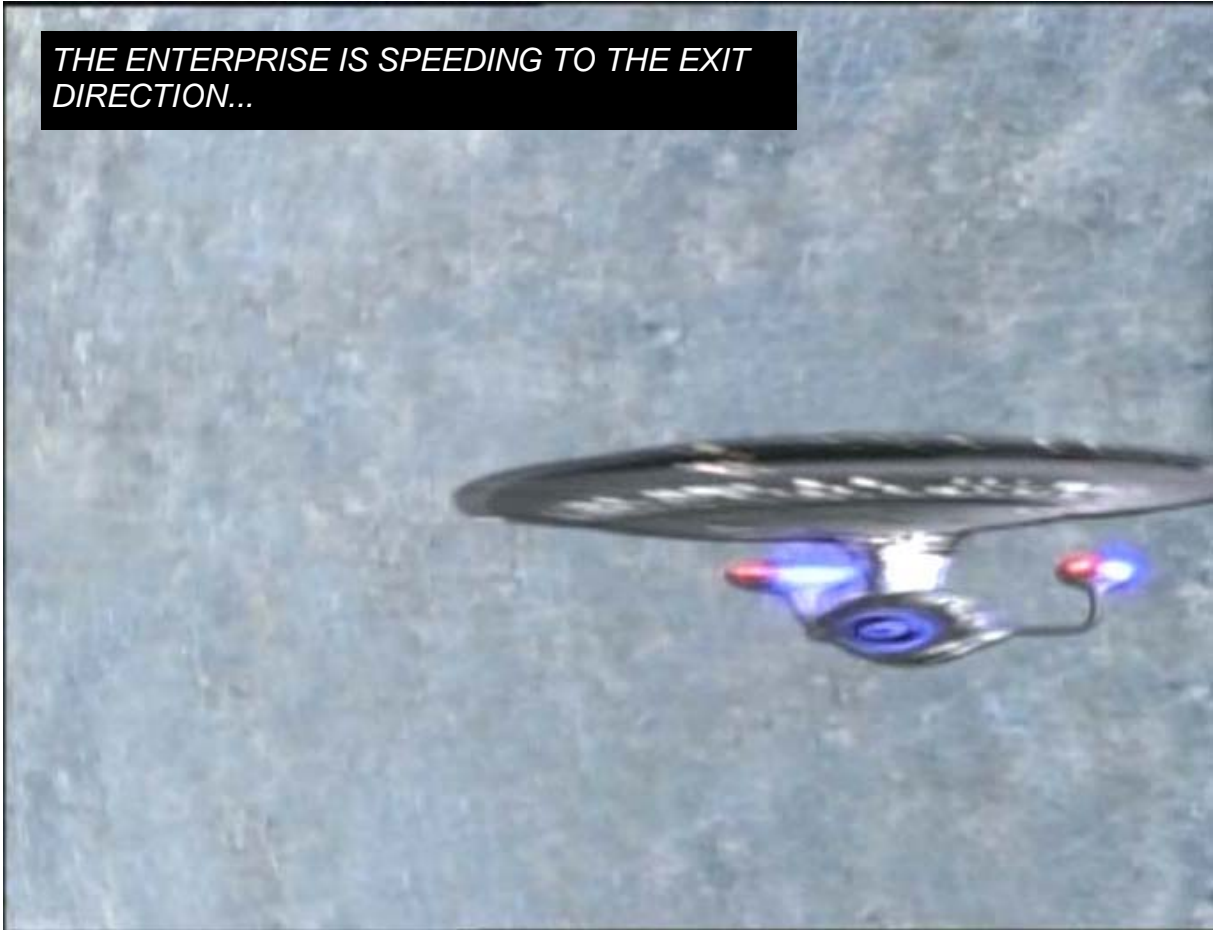








*THE ENTERPRISE IS SPEEDING TO THE EXIT
DIRECTION...*

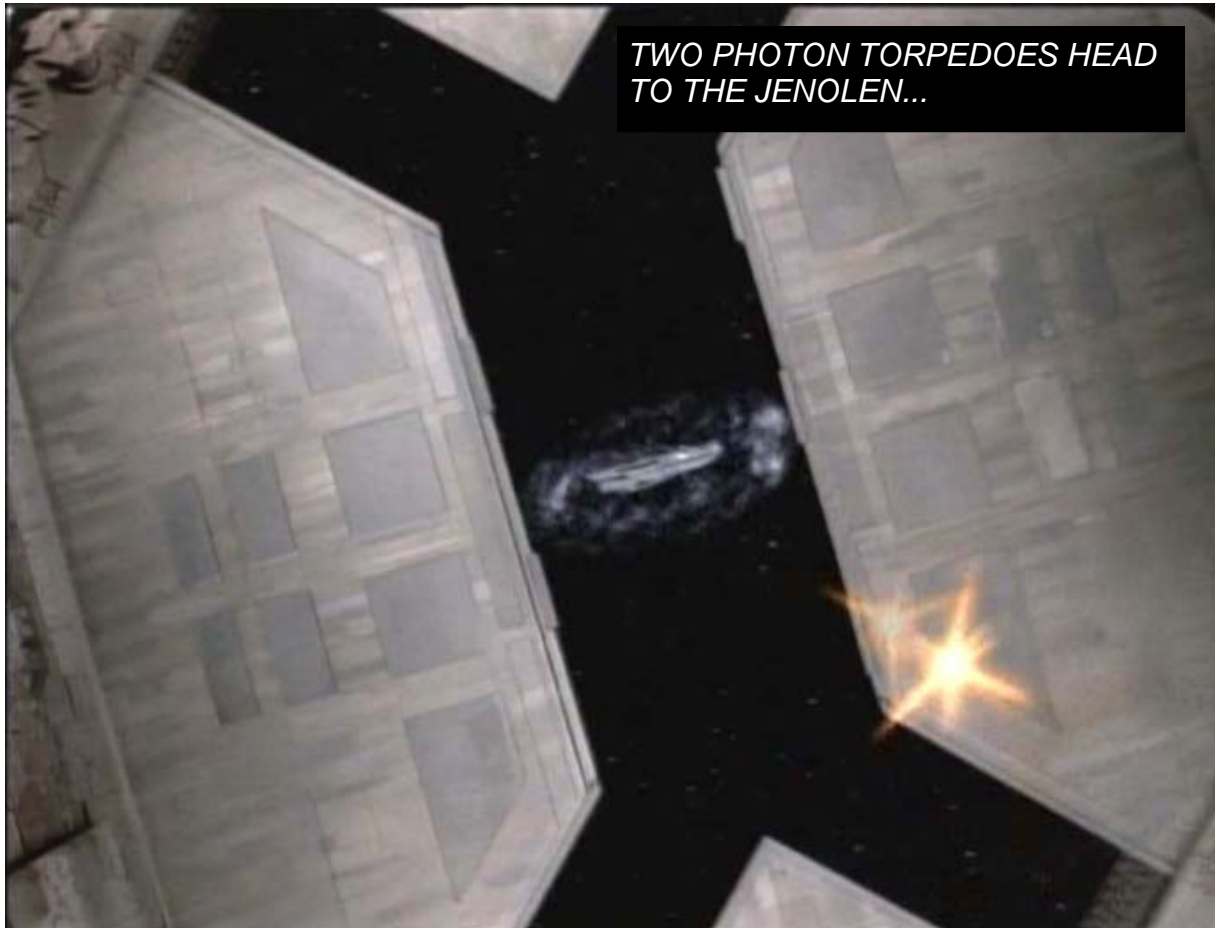


Enterprise, we won't be able
to move the ship when you
get here! You'll have to de-
stroy it to escape!





Transport room, prepare to beam two from the Jenolen! Mr. Worf, arm the torpedoes!



TWO PHOTON TORPEDOES HEAD TO THE JENOLEN...

*THE OLD SHIP IS DESTROYED, THE
ENTERPSISE'S PATH IS FREE.*



DOORS BEGIN TO CLOSE AGAIN...



*BUT A SKILLFUL TURN MAKES THE
ESCAPE POSSIBLE.*

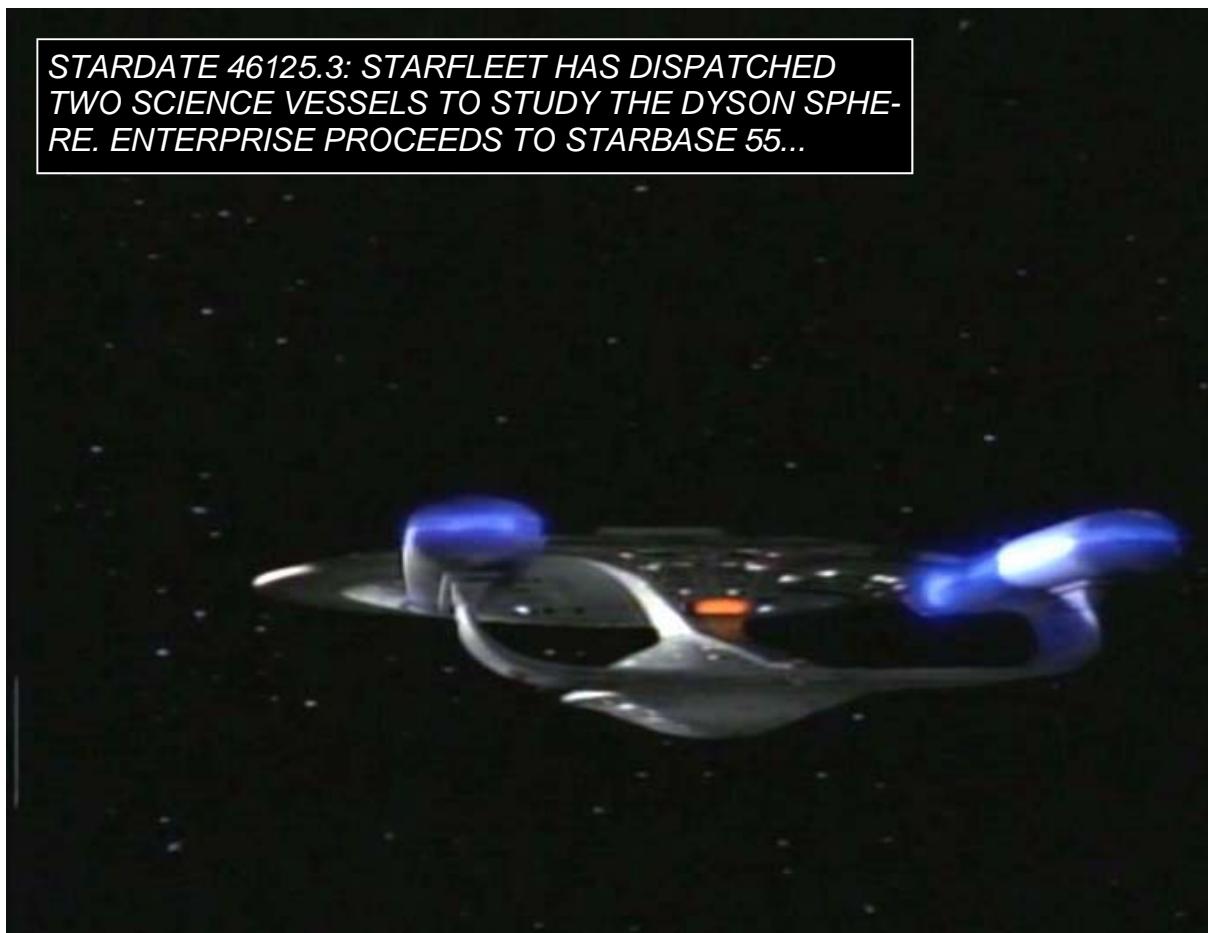


That wasn't so
bad, was it?

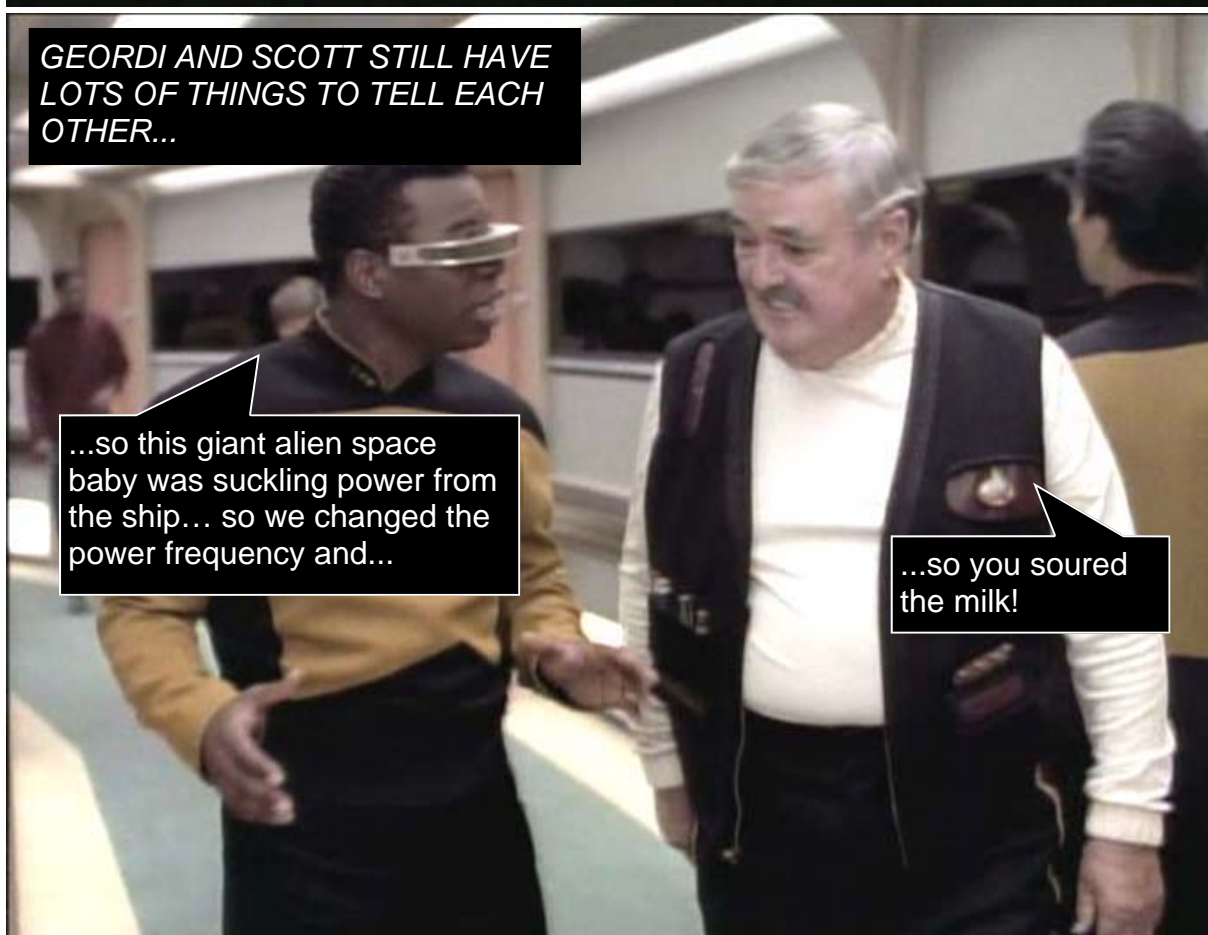
*LAFORGE AND SCOTTY
ARE ALREADY SAFE.*



STARDATE 46125.3: STARFLEET HAS DISPATCHED TWO SCIENCE VESSELS TO STUDY THE DYSON SPHERE. ENTERPRISE PROCEEDS TO STARBASE 55...



GEORDI AND SCOTT STILL HAVE LOTS OF THINGS TO TELL EACH OTHER...



...so this giant alien space baby was suckling power from the ship... so we changed the power frequency and...

...so you soured the milk!



THE MAIN OFFICERS ARE GATHERED IN THE SHUTTLES HANGAR...



Since you lost your ship saving ours, we'll make an extended loan of a shuttle...



