

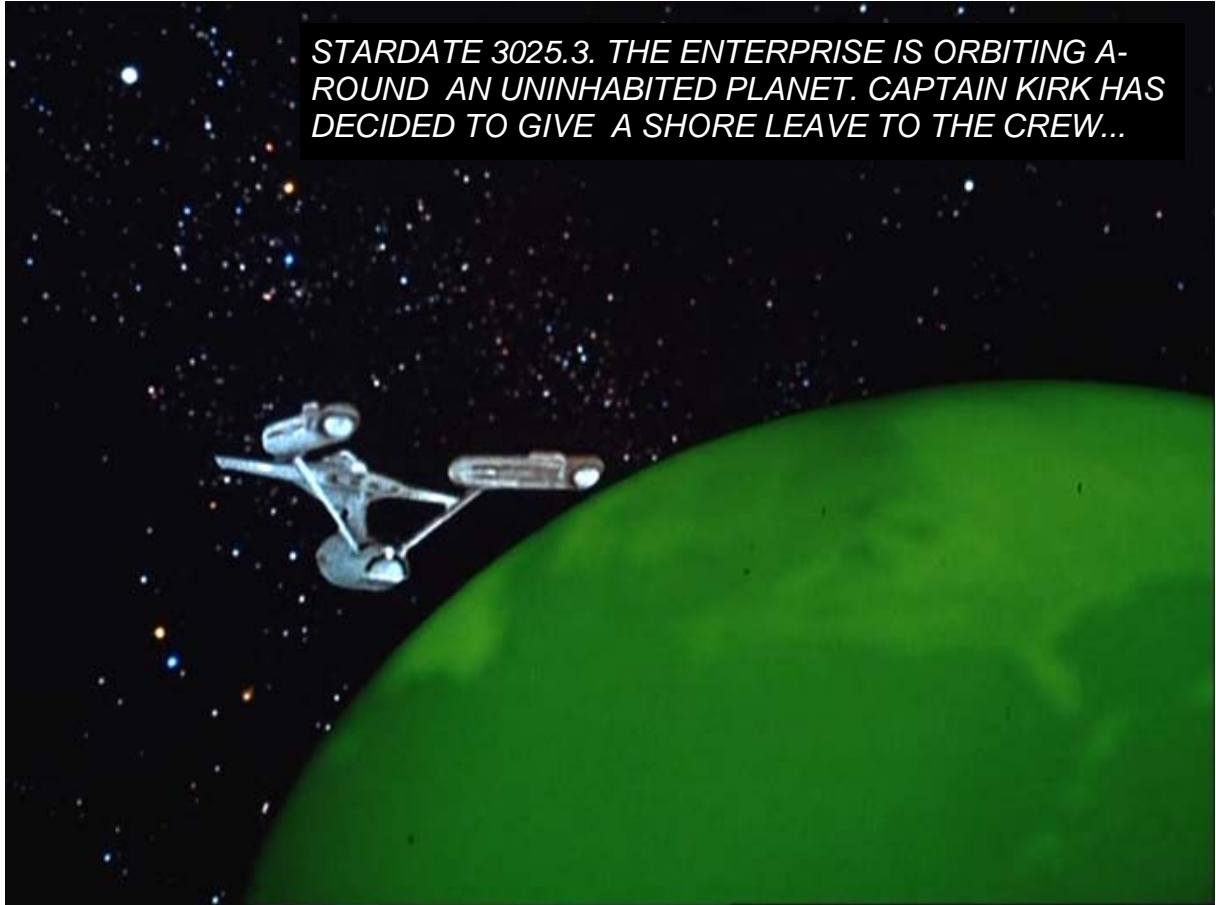
# ***STAR TREK***

## ***SHORE LEAVE***



WILLIAM SHATNER.....	CAPT. KIRK
LEONARD NIMOY.....	MR. SPOCK
DEFOREST KELLEY.....	DR. MCCOY
GEORGE TAKEI.....	LT. SULU
EMILY BANKS.....	YEOMAN BARROWS
PERRY LOPEZ.....	LT. RODRIGUEZ
BARBARA BALDWIN.....	LT. TELLER
BRUCE MARS.....	FINNEGAN
SHIRLEY BONNE.....	RUTH
OLIVER MCGOWAN.....	GUARDIAN

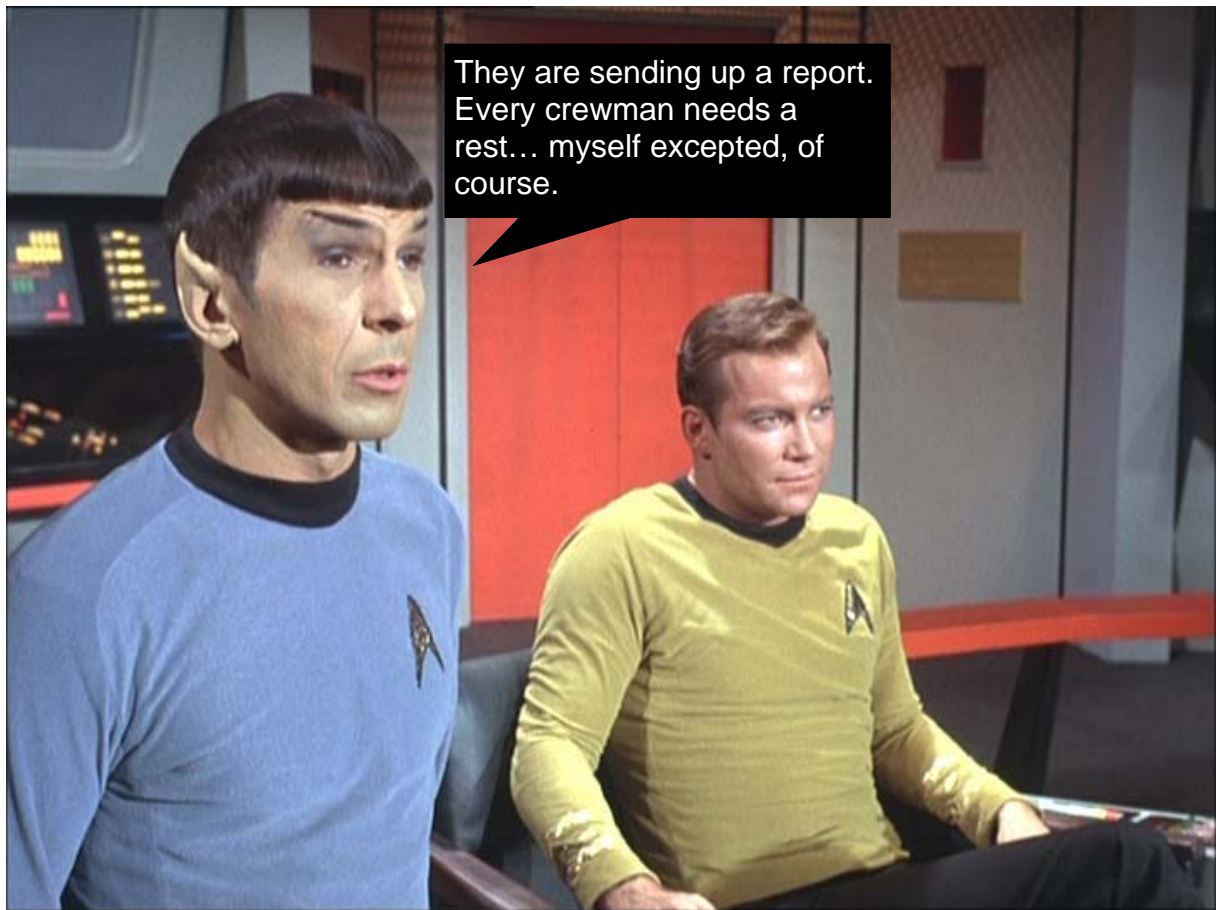
STARDATE 3025.3. THE ENTERPRISE IS ORBITING AROUND AN UNINHABITED PLANET. CAPTAIN KIRK HAS DECIDED TO GIVE A SHORE LEAVE TO THE CREW...



Anything from the landing party, mr. Spock?



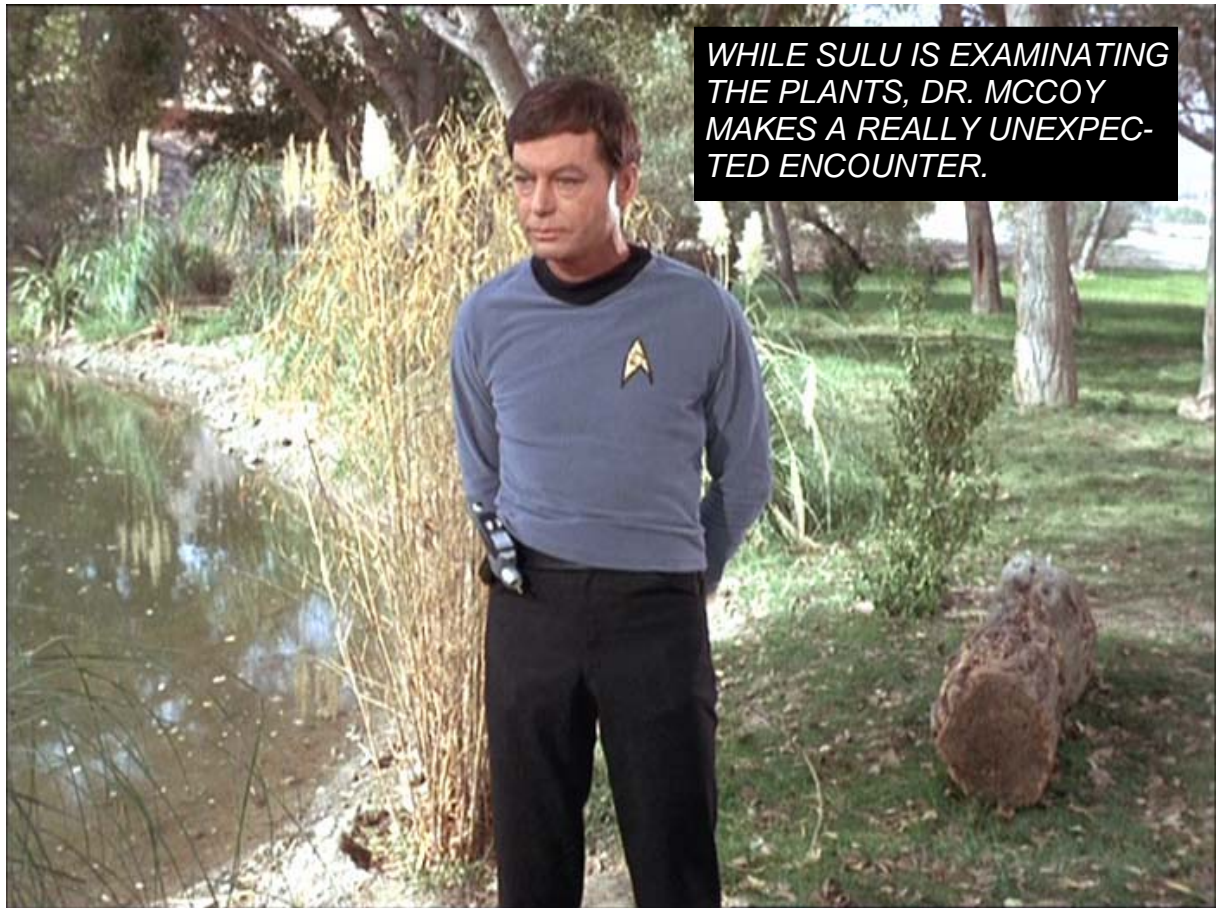


























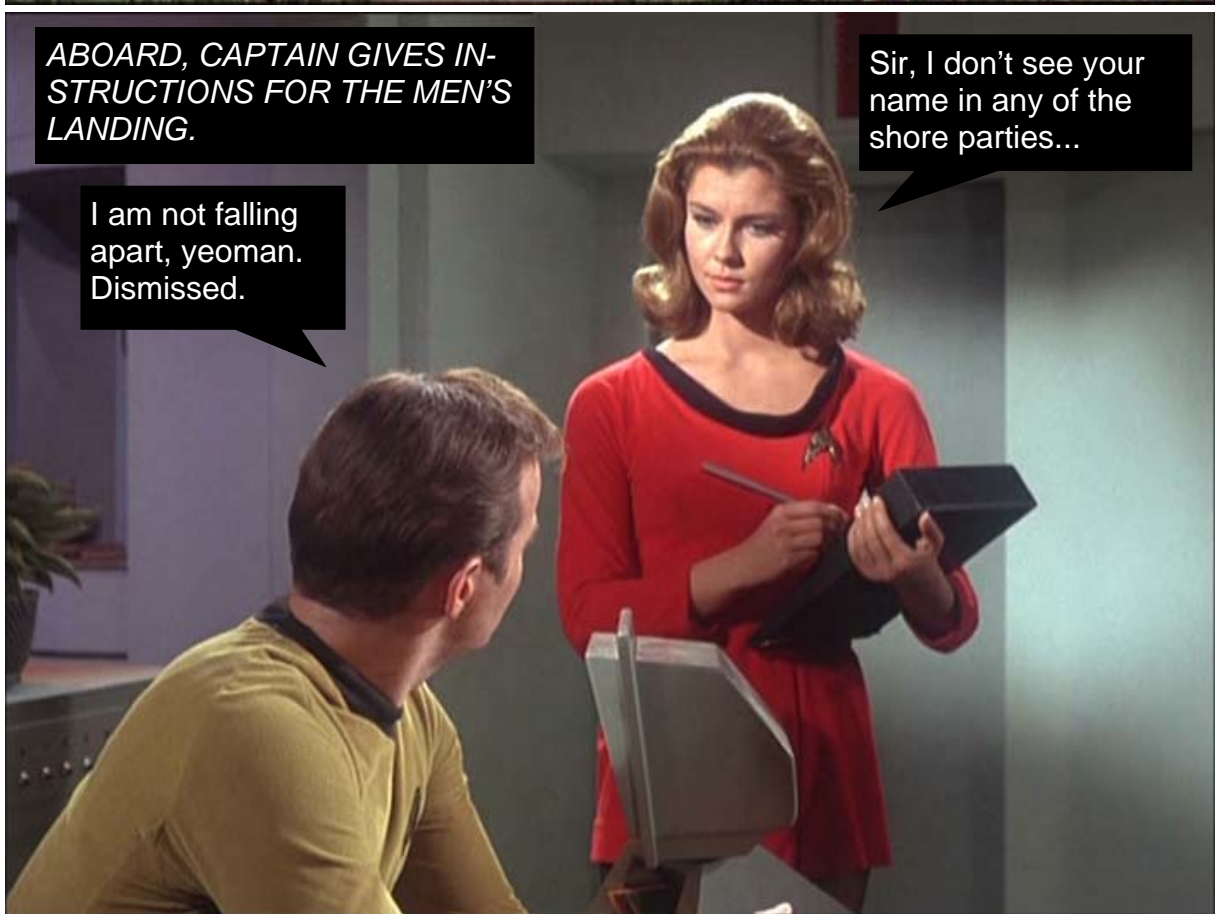
*NO SIGNS OF LIFE FROM  
THE TREES.*

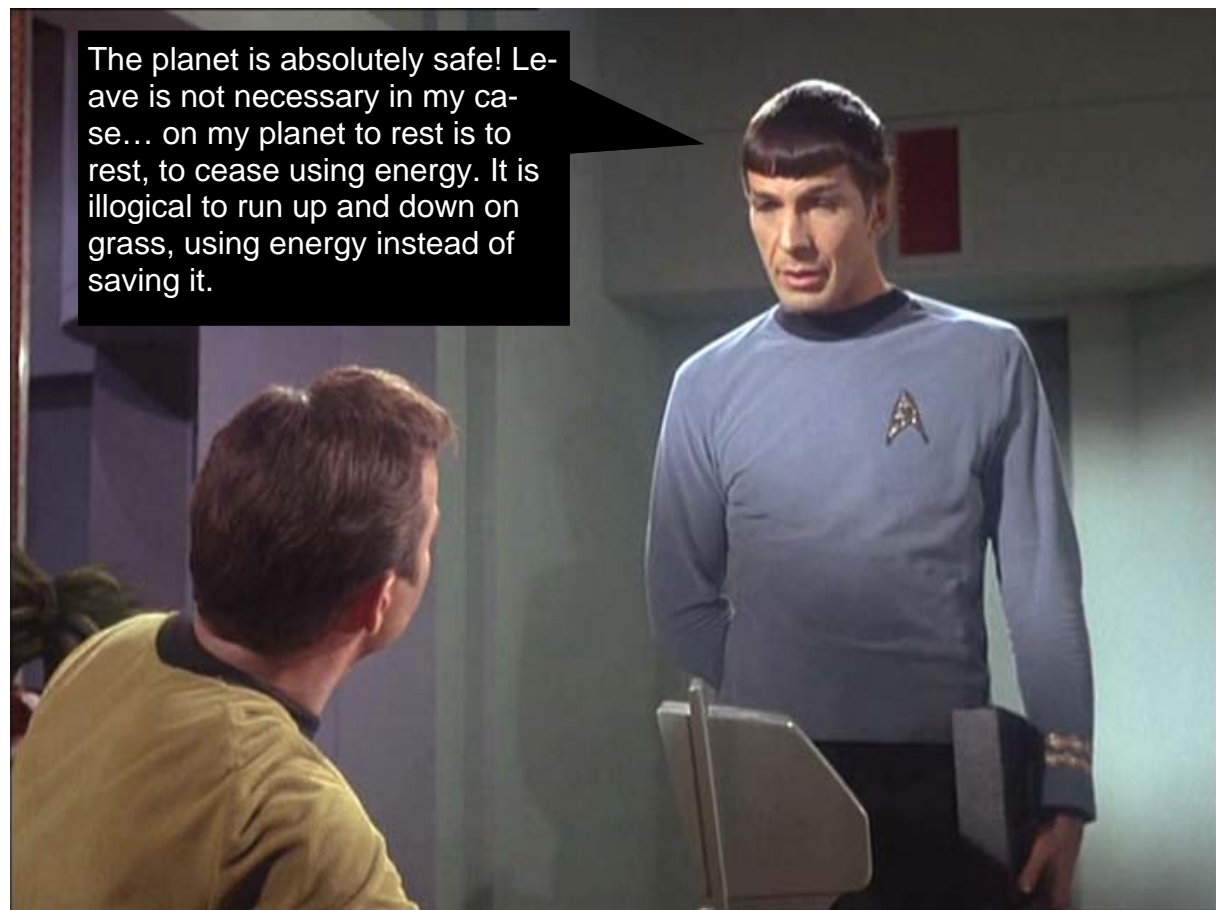


*ABOARD, CAPTAIN GIVES IN-  
STRUCTIONS FOR THE MEN'S  
LANDING.*

Sir, I don't see your  
name in any of the  
shore parties...

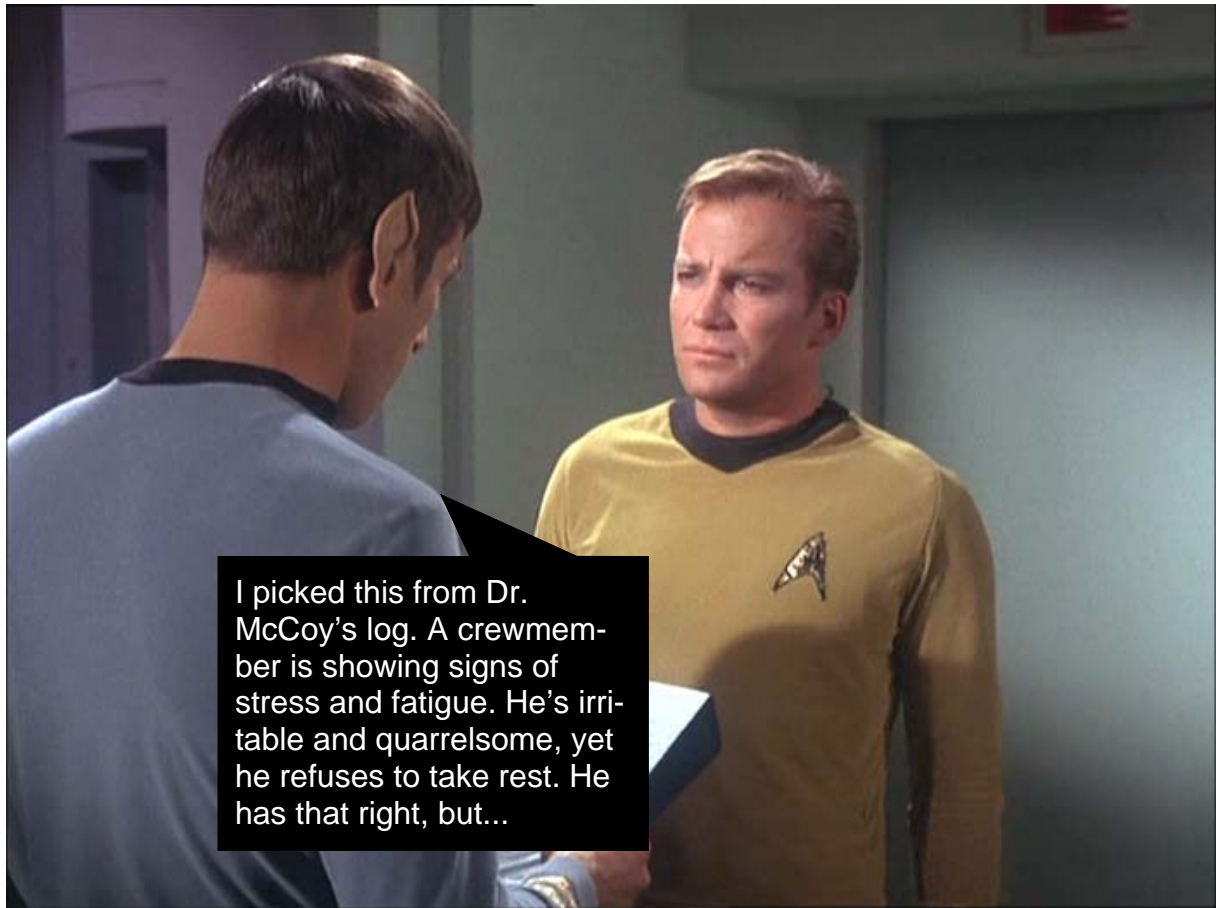
I am not falling  
apart, yeoman.  
Dismissed.















James Kirk! Enjoy yourself, captain!



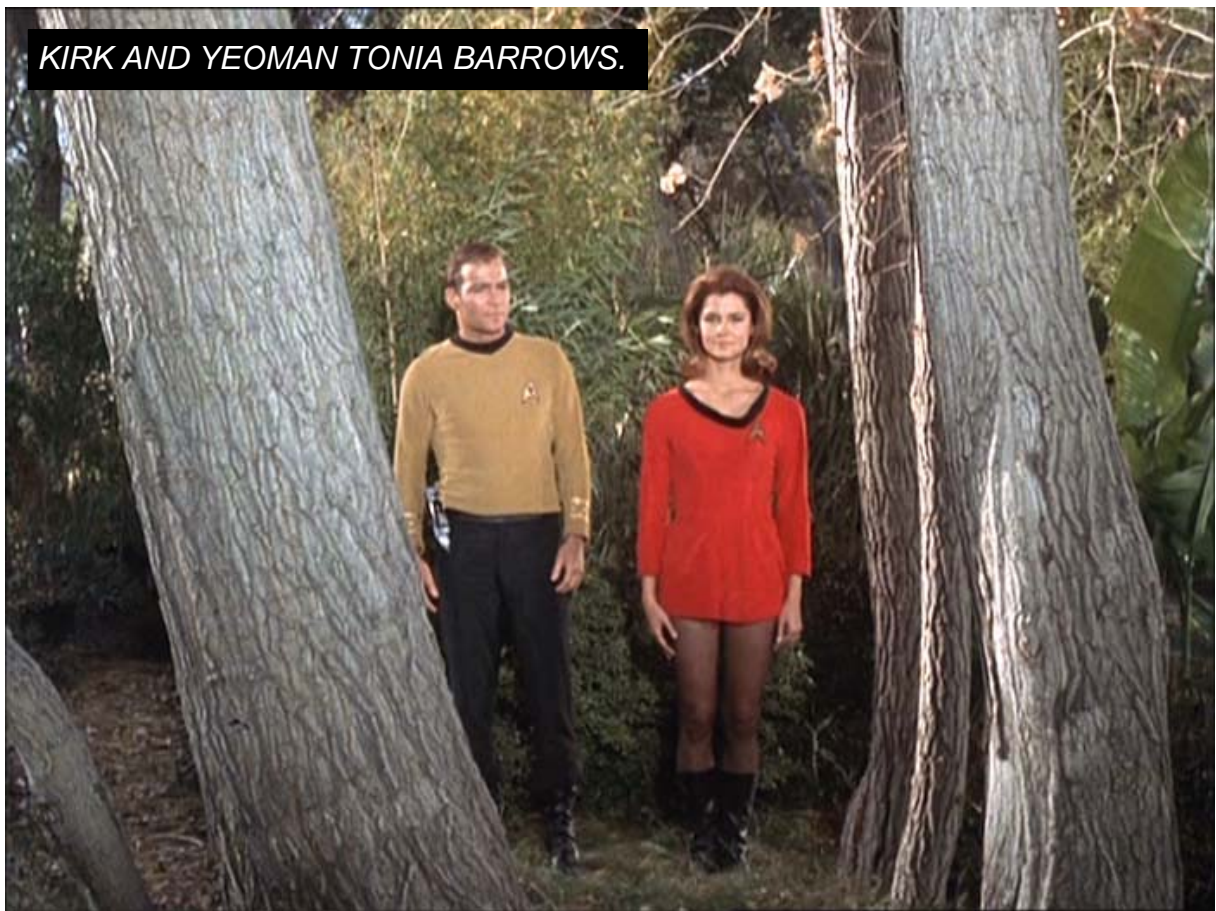
*KIRK MUST SURRENDER.  
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE  
DONE AGAINST SPOCK'S  
LOGIC.*



LATER, TWO PERSONS MATERIALIZE ON THE  
PLANET'S SURFACE.



KIRK AND YEOMAN TONIA BARROWS.









*CAPTAIN DID  
NOT IMAGINE IT  
WAS TRUE...*



*THE FIRST ACTIONS ARE  
TAKEN.*



Kirk to Enterprise...  
stand by, no one is to  
leave the ship!



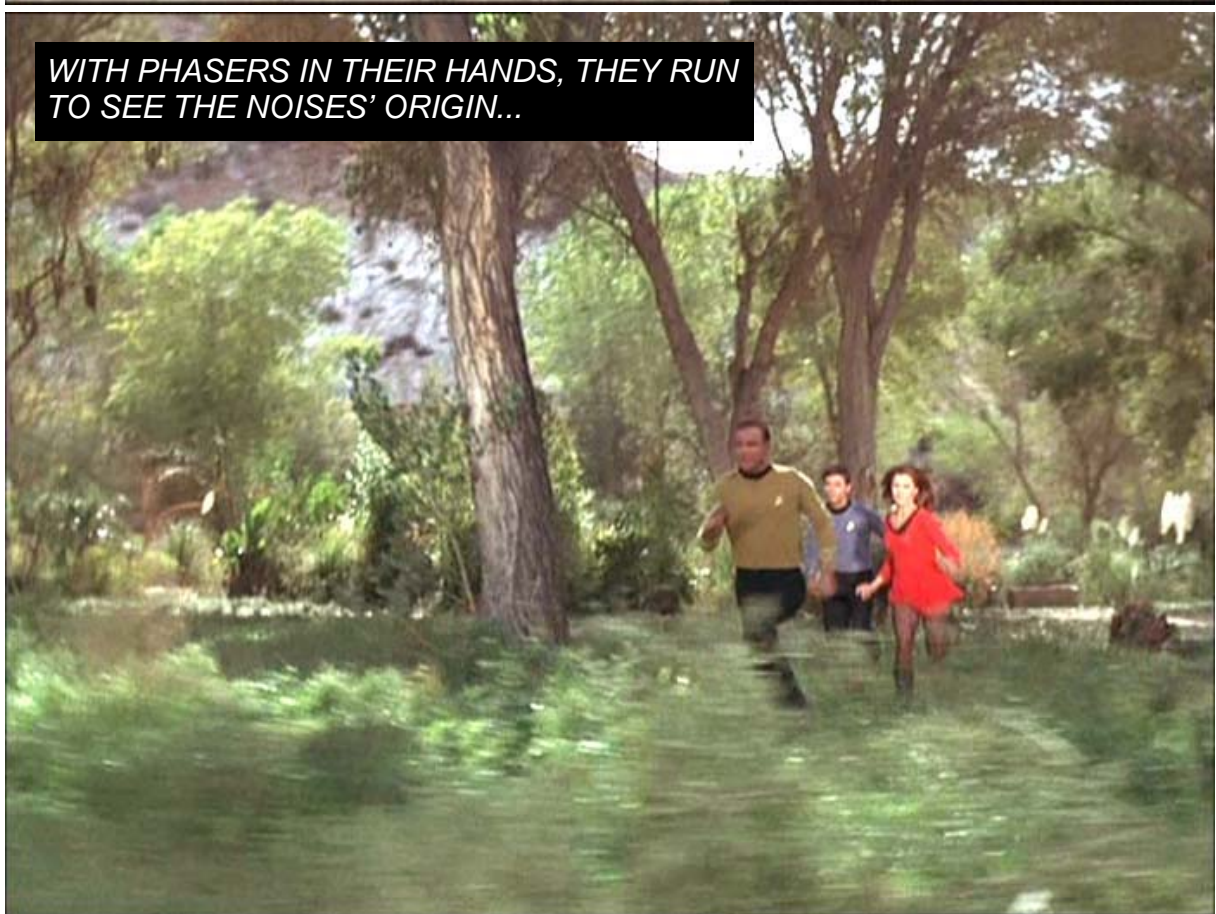




*BUT SOME DETONATIONS MAKE  
THEM JUMP.*



*WITH PHASERS IN THEIR HANDS, THEY RUN  
TO SEE THE NOISES' ORIGIN...*





AN INCREDIBLE SCENE: SULU IS SHOOTING  
WITH AN ANCIENT XX CENTURY GUN.



What are you doing,  
mr. Sulu...?



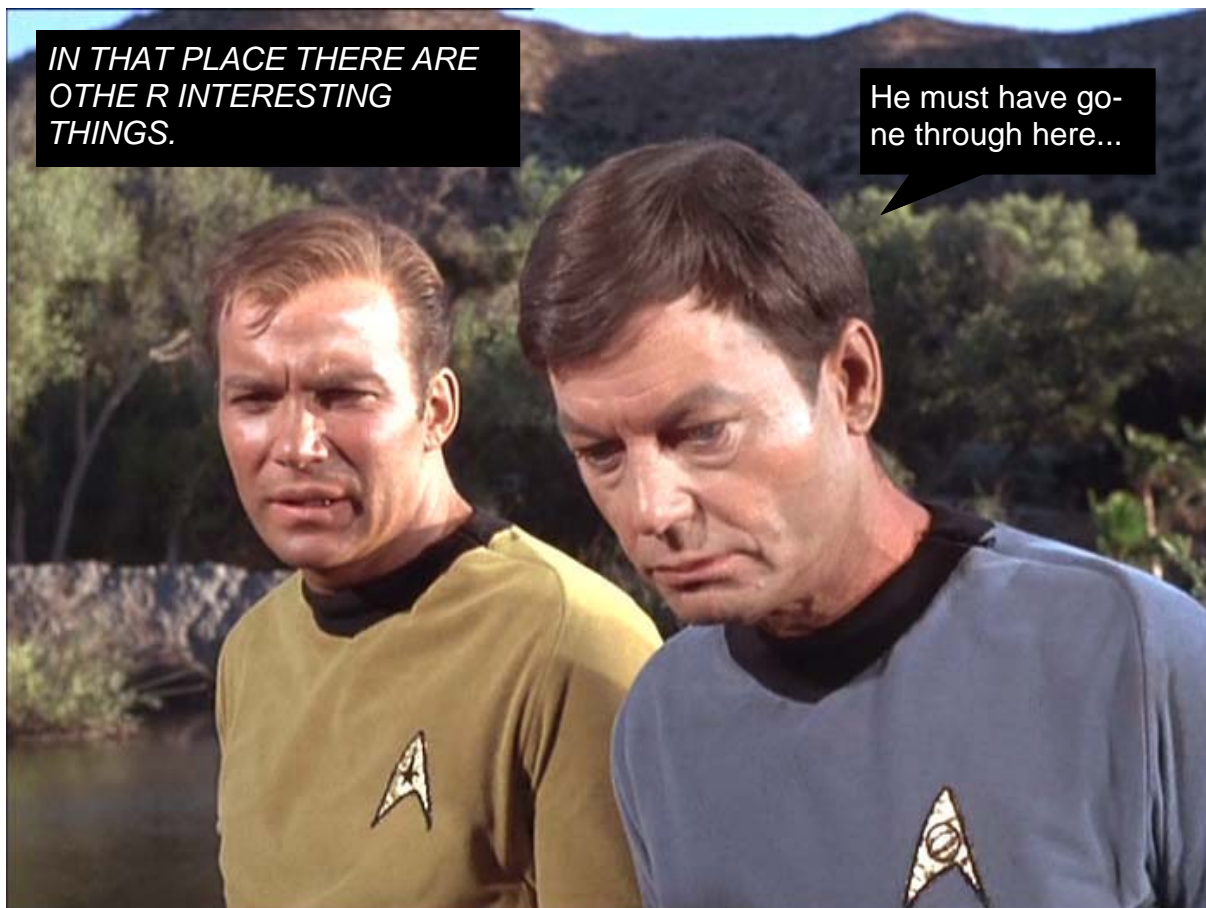






IN THAT PLACE THERE ARE  
OTHER INTERESTING  
THINGS.

He must have gone  
through here...



AGAIN, THE WHITE RABBIT'S  
TRACES.





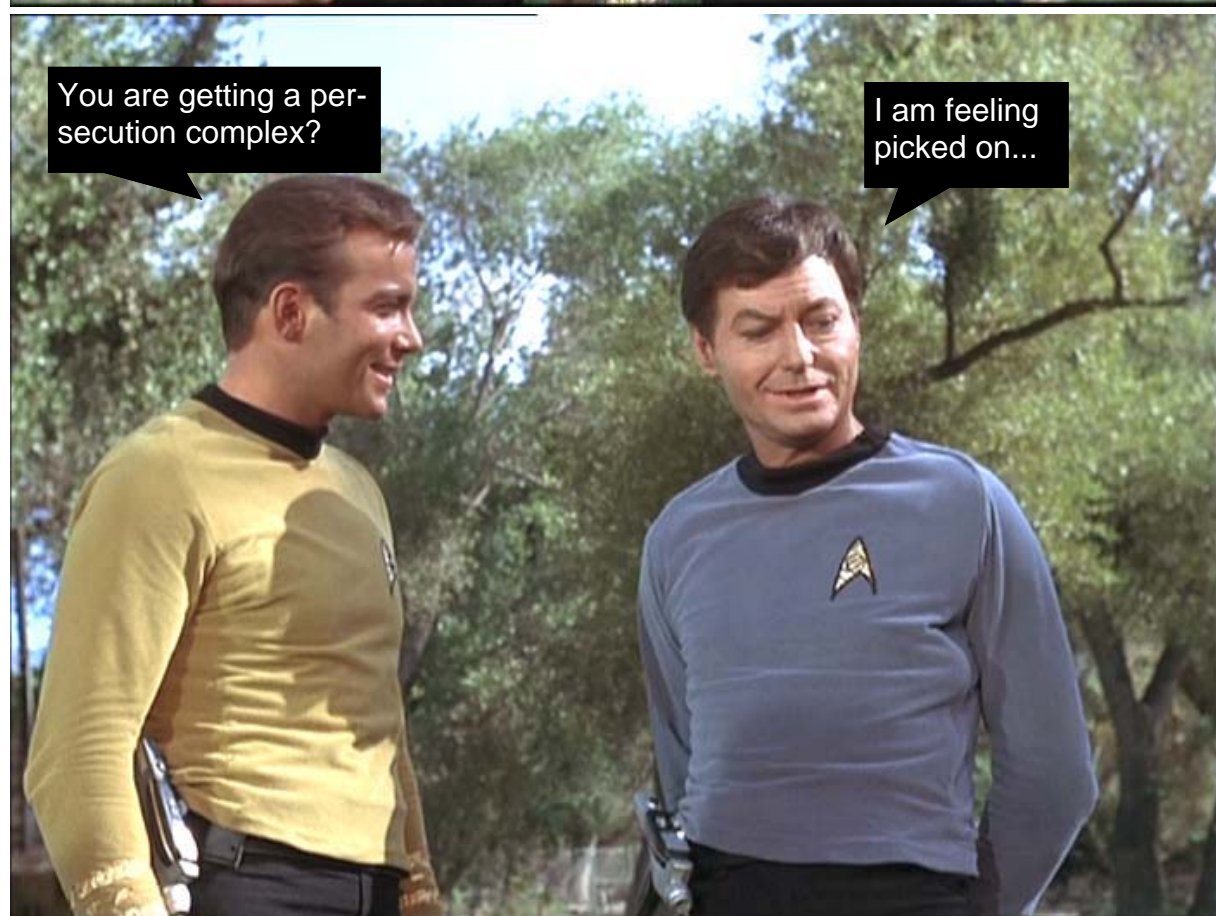
Let's divide and take another look of the area!



*WALKING AWAY, THEY DON'T NOTICE A MYSTERIOUS ANTENNA SPYING THEM.*













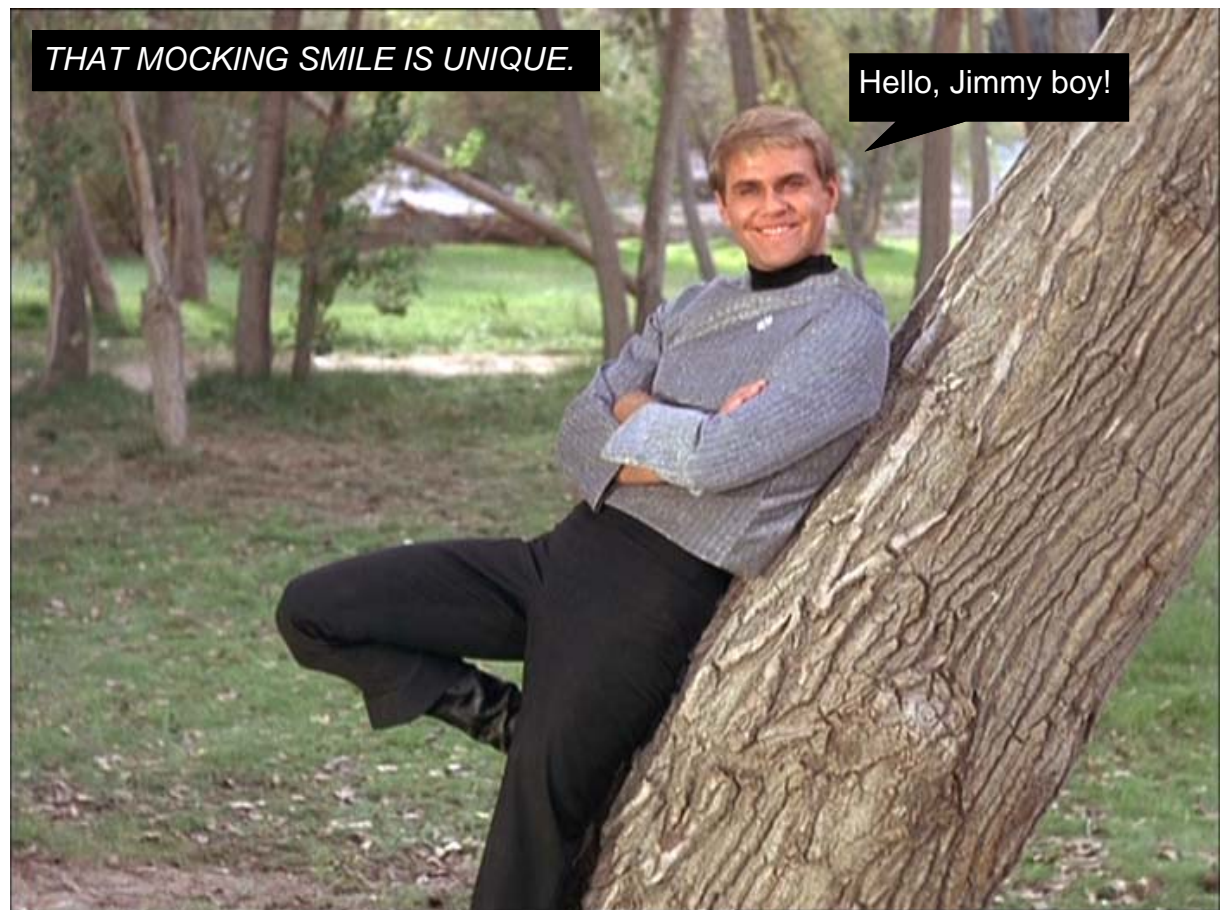
*THE TWO MEN SEPARATE TO FOLLOW  
THE DIFFERENT TRACES.*



*BUT KIRK DOESN'T EXACTLY  
FIND ALICE.*















**KIRK REALLY CAN'T RESIST  
TEMPTATION.**





*BUT A WOMAN'S CRY  
INTERRUPTS HIM.*



*RELUCTANTLY, KIRK HAS TO LEAVE  
BACK HIS LITTLE REVENGE.*





*CAPTAIN IS JOINED BY DR. MCCOY.*



*CRIES CAME FROM  
YEOMAN BARROWS.*













*LOOKS FOR SULU, ALWAYS WATCHED BY THE MYSTERIOUS ANTENNA.*



*HE IS ATTRACTED BY SOME FLOWERS... WHICH RECALL HIM SOMETHING.*





OR SOMEONE WHO  
SUDDENLY APPEARS.



Ruth...?









*HIS FIANCEE'... THE ACADEMY TIMES.*

Ruth... how can it  
be you...?

It doesn't matter...



*CAPTAIN TRIES NOT TO FORGET  
HIS DUTIES.*

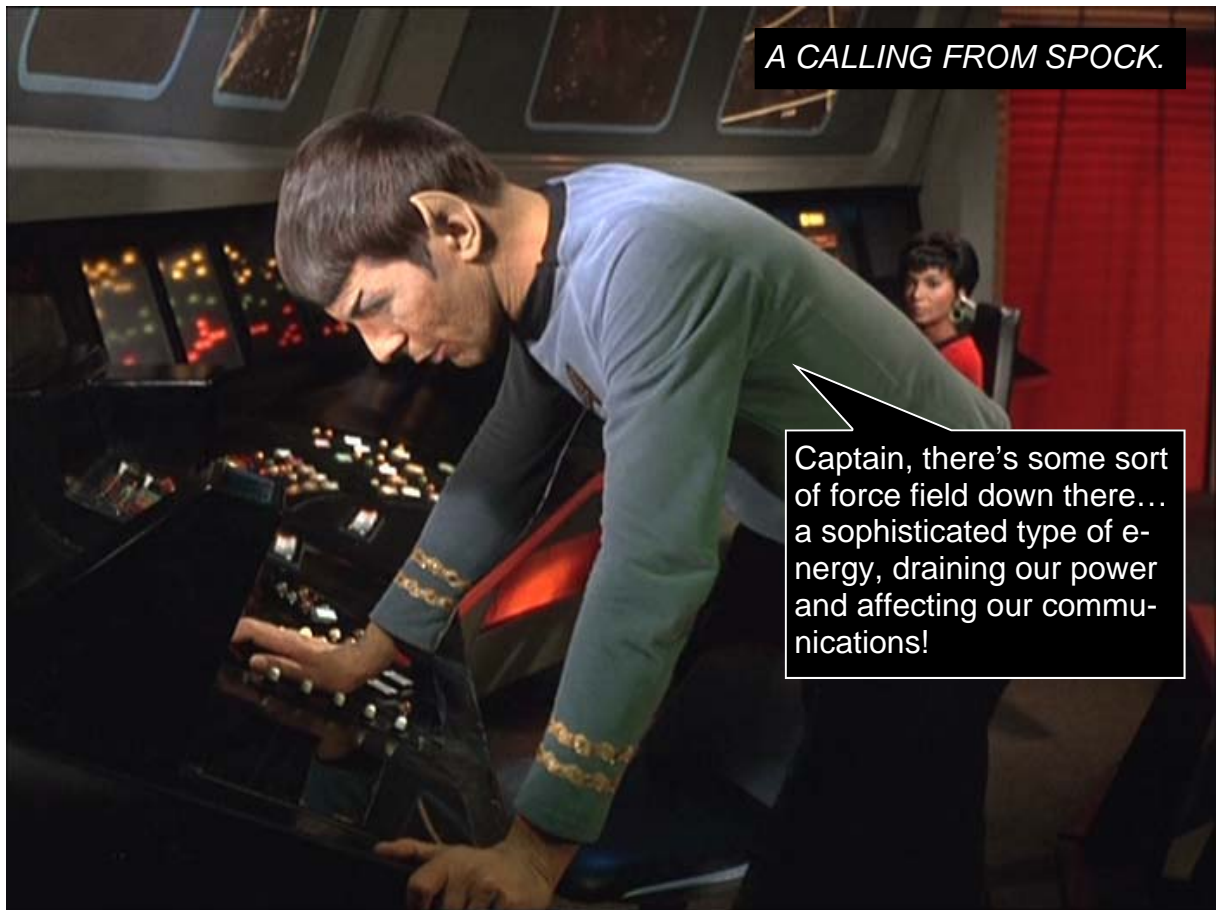
Mr. Rodriguez? Have  
the search parties ren-  
dez-vous at the glade...



Do what you have to  
do... you will see me a-  
gain if you want.







A CALLING FROM SPOCK.

Captain, there's some sort of force field down there... a sophisticated type of energy, draining our power and affecting our communications!



Keep me posted... we'll continue our investigations.



*MEANWHILE, MCCOY SUCCEEDED IN  
CALMING DOWN YEOMAN BARROWS.*

In a place like this a girl  
should be dressed like a  
fairy tale princess... with  
lots of floaty stufff and a  
tall hat with a veil...

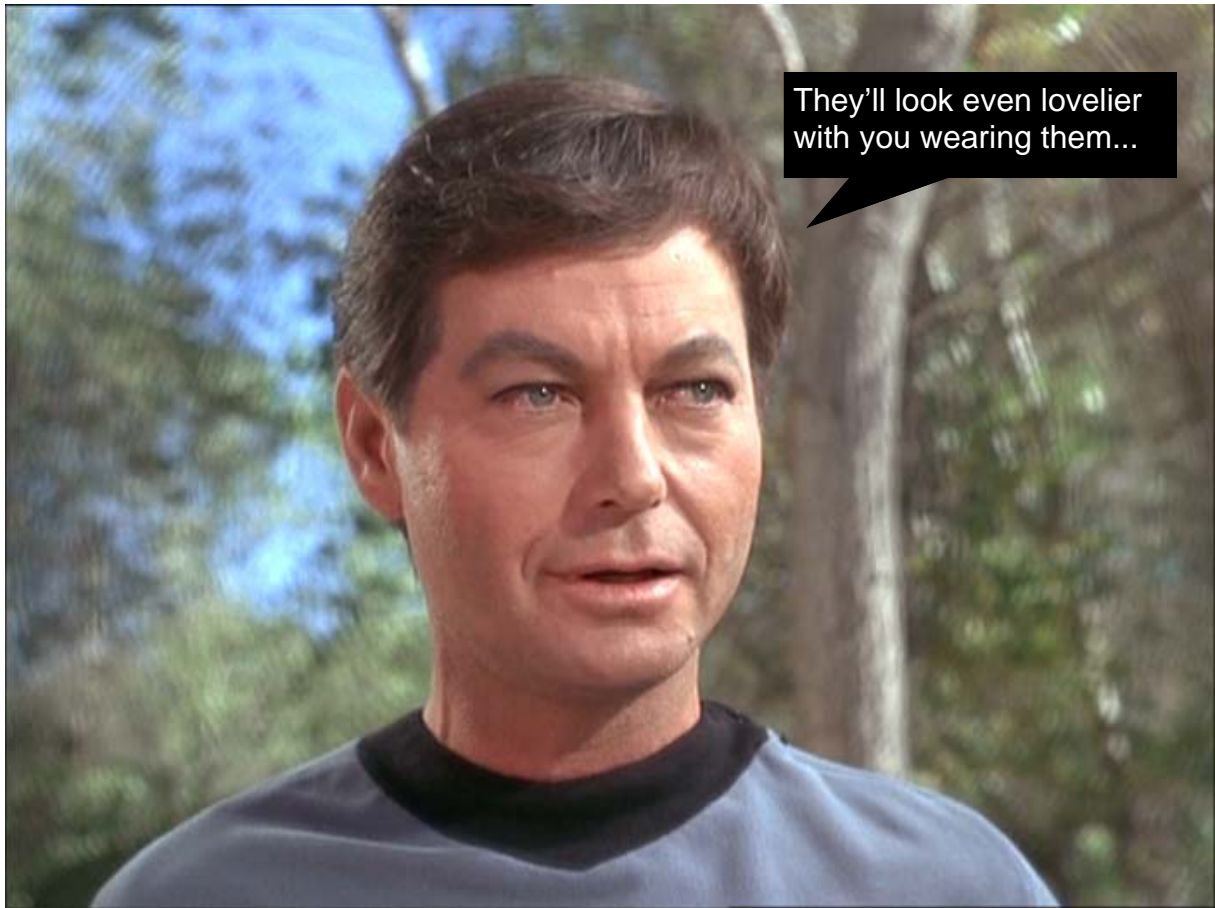
*A DRESS LIKE THE ONE  
HANGED ON A TREE.*



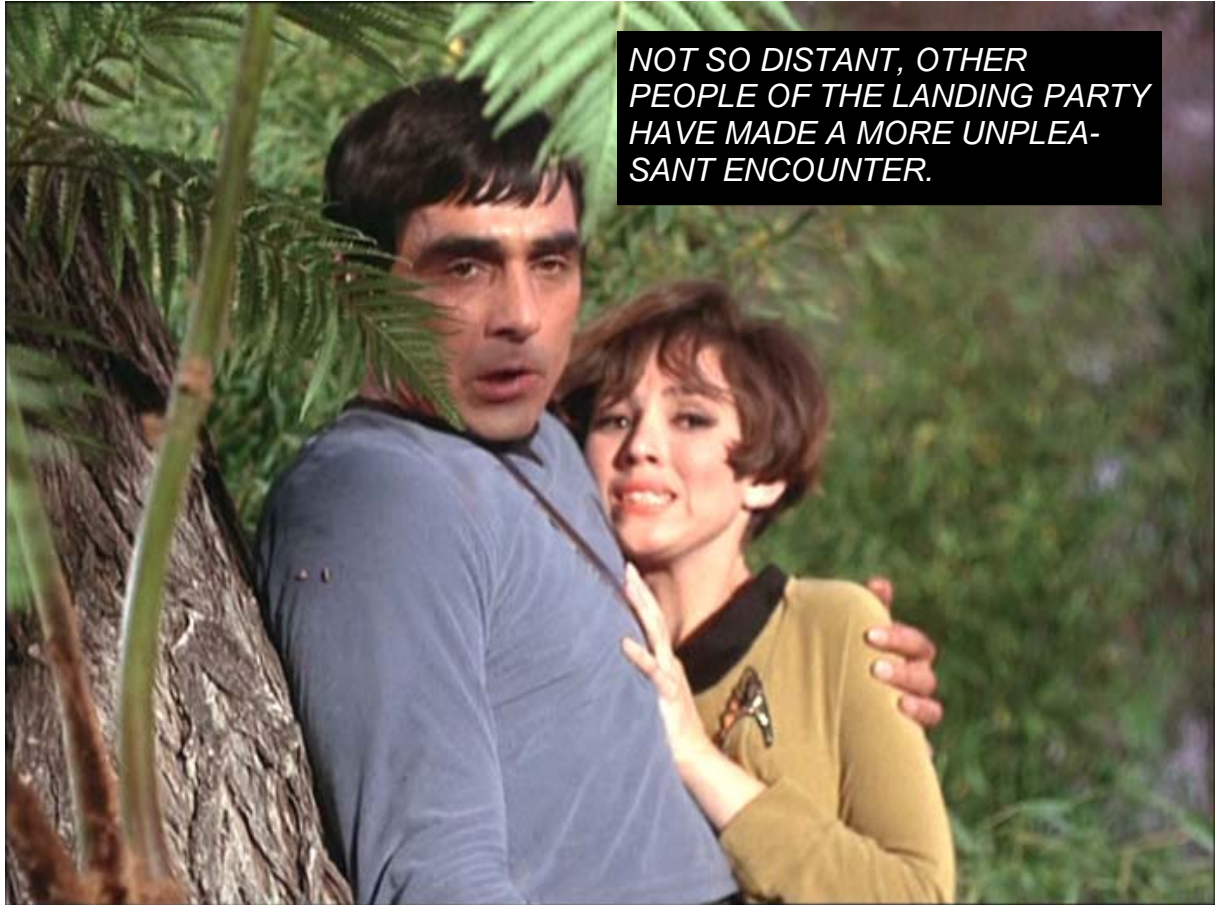












NOT SO DISTANT, OTHER  
PEOPLE OF THE LANDING PARTY  
HAVE MADE A MORE UNPLEA-  
SANT ENCOUNTER.



MEETING A TIGER CAN BE QUITE DANGEROUS,  
ESPECIALLY IF PHASERS DON'T WORK.







*TONIA BARROWS COMPLETELY  
DISTRACTS HIM.*

What do you think,  
Doctor...?



*KIRK IS TRYING TO SOLVE THE  
MYSTERY.*

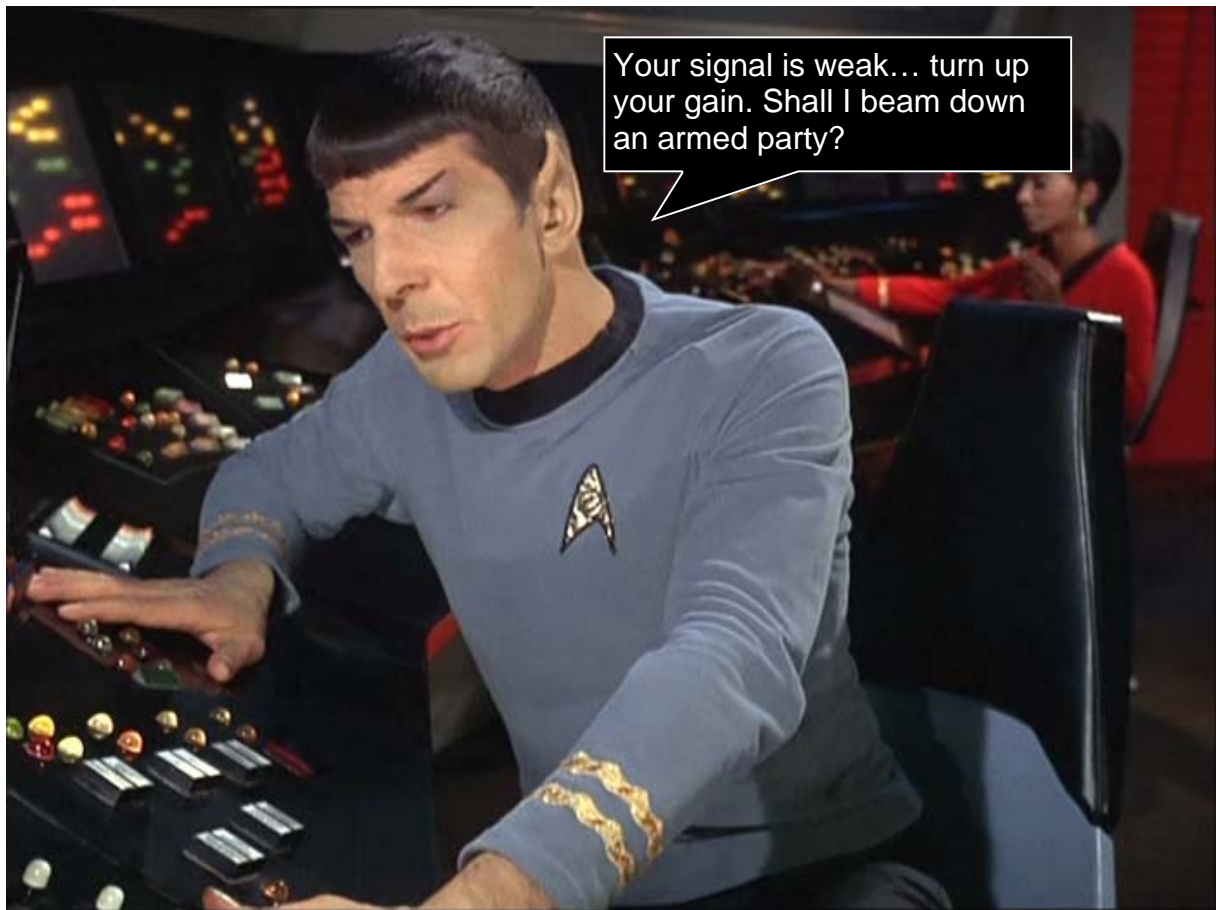
I want some answers,  
Spock! There shouldn't ha-  
ve been animal life here...













*SULU IS STILL SEARCHING  
DON JUAN.*



*BUT A DIFFERENT GUY  
APPEARS BEHIND HIM.*





HE TRIES TO FIRE AT HIM, BUT HIS PHASER DOESN'T WORK.



HE CAN ONLY RUN AWAY.









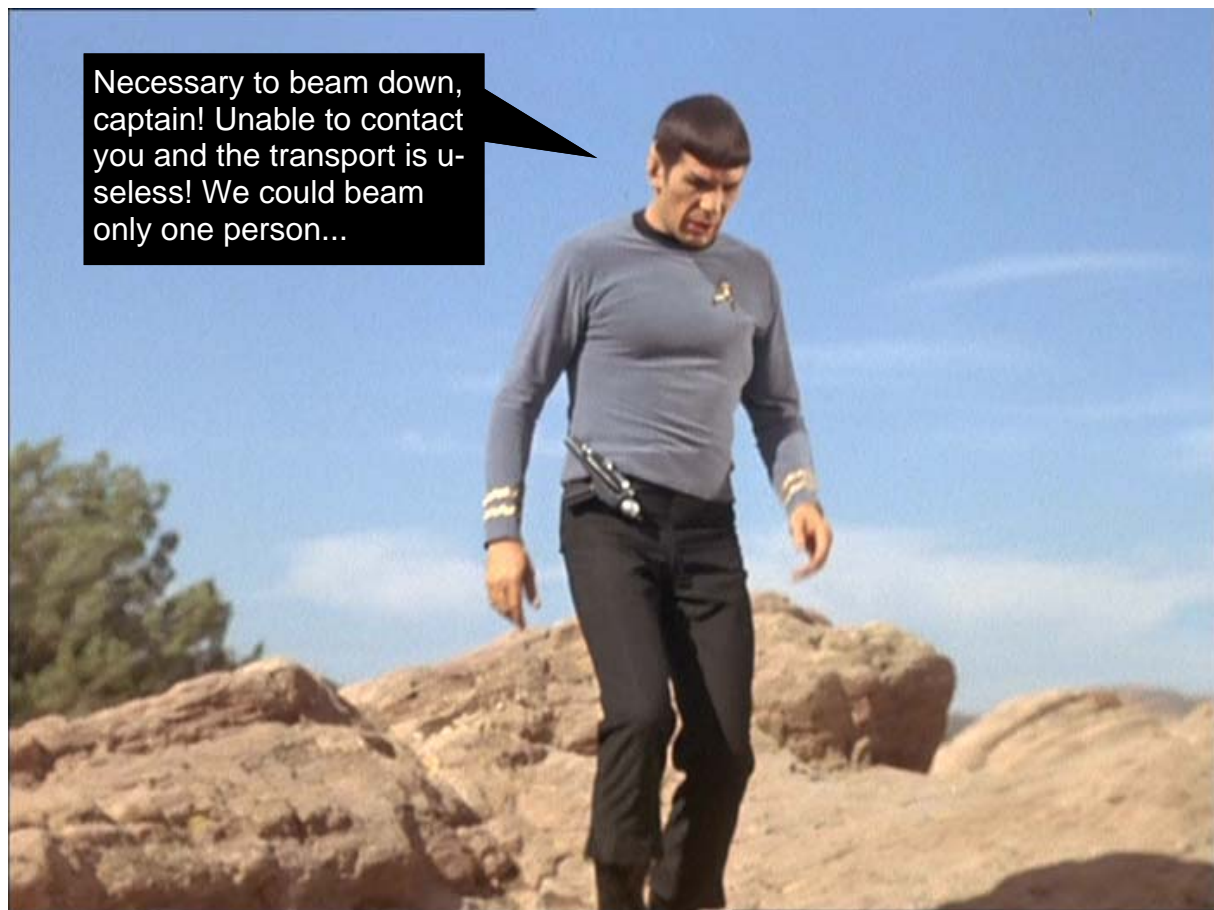
WITH DIFFICULTY A SHAPE IS  
TRYING TO MATERIALIZE...



UNTIL THE FAMILIAR SHAPE OF  
SPOCK APPEARS.















These things cannot be real... go back to where you were...!



*THE KNIGHT CHARGES, AIMING HIS SPEAR!*



*MCCOY IS SURE TO FACE  
AN ILLUSION...*



*...BUT HE IS DESPERATELY WRONG!!!*

**EEEEHHHKKK!!!**









TOO LATE FOR MC COY.

It's my fault... it never would have happened...



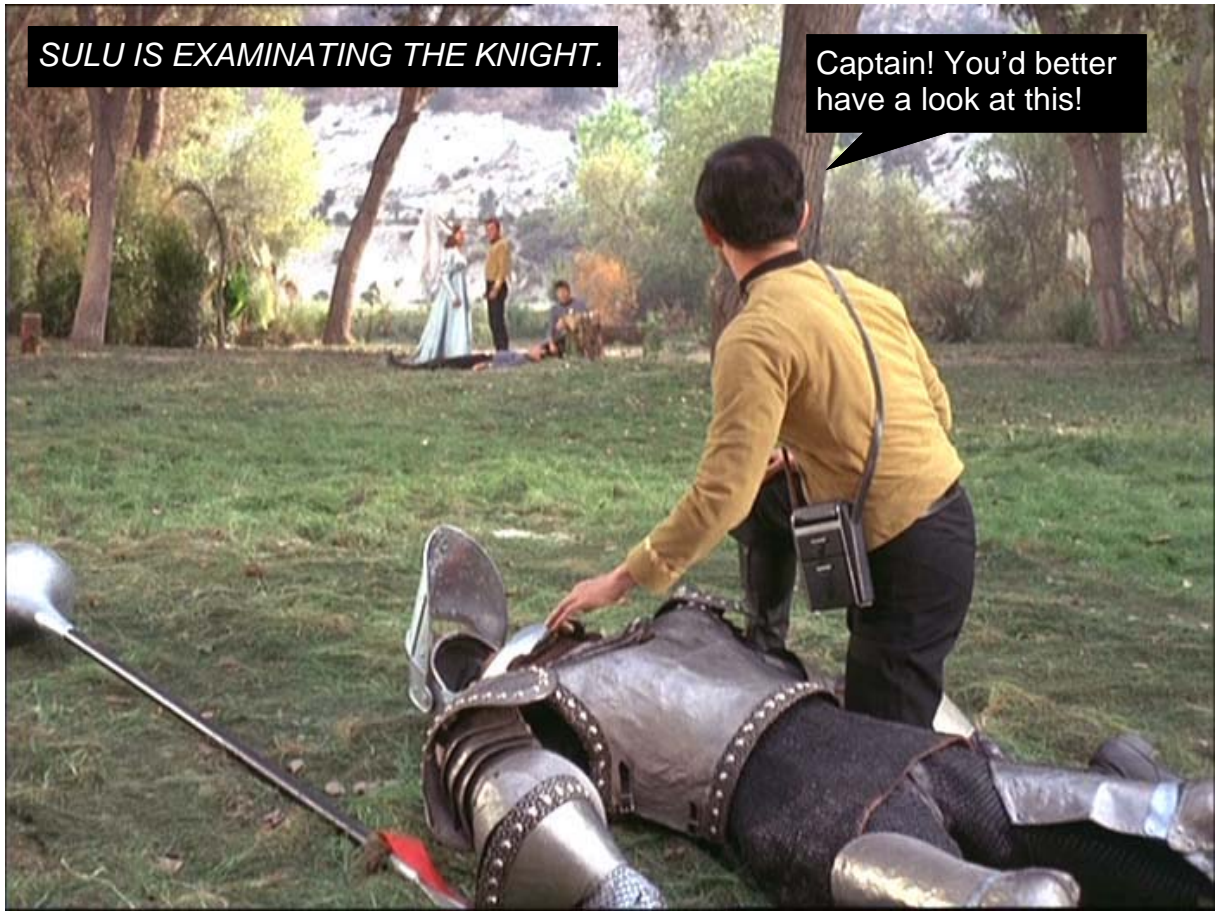
Yeoman! We are in trouble. I need every crewman alert and thinking.



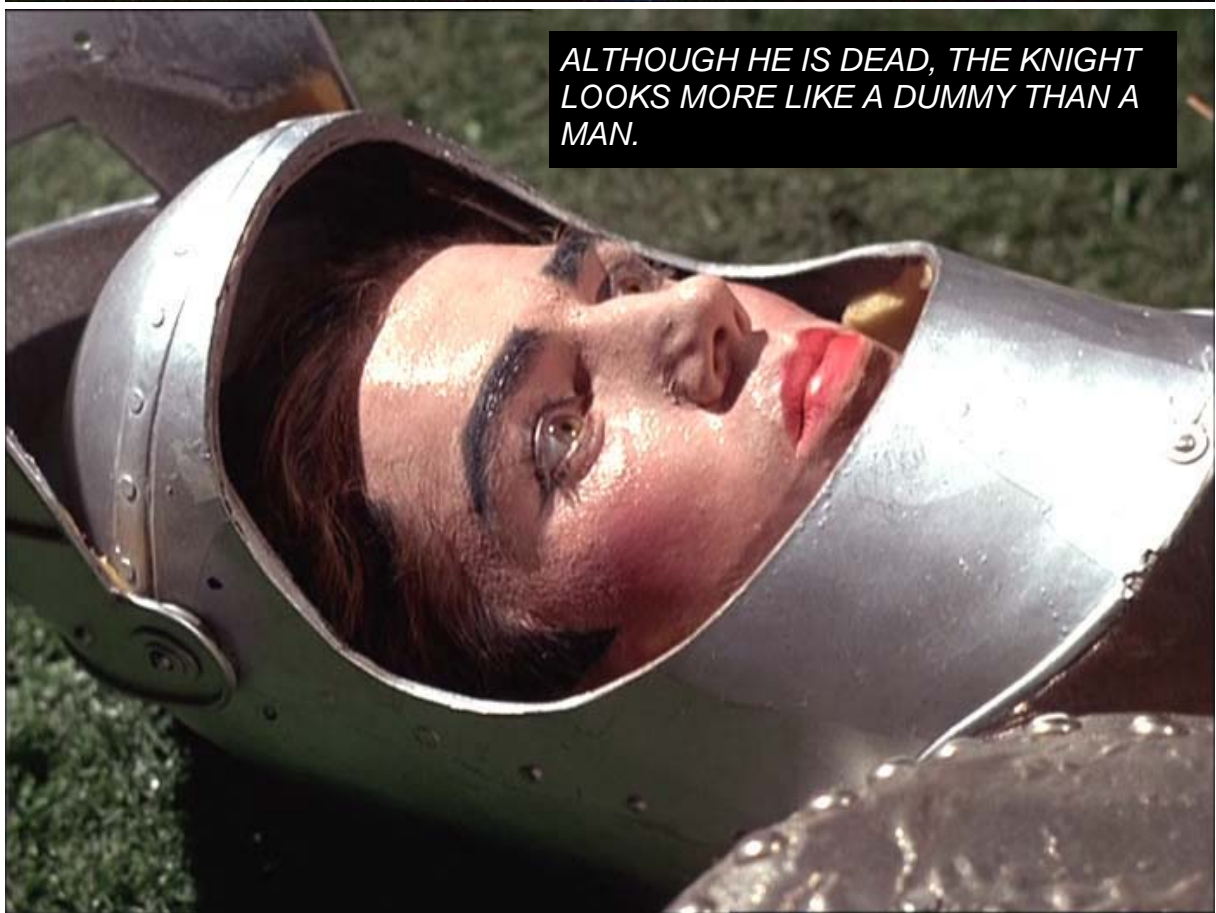


*SULU IS EXAMINATING THE KNIGHT.*

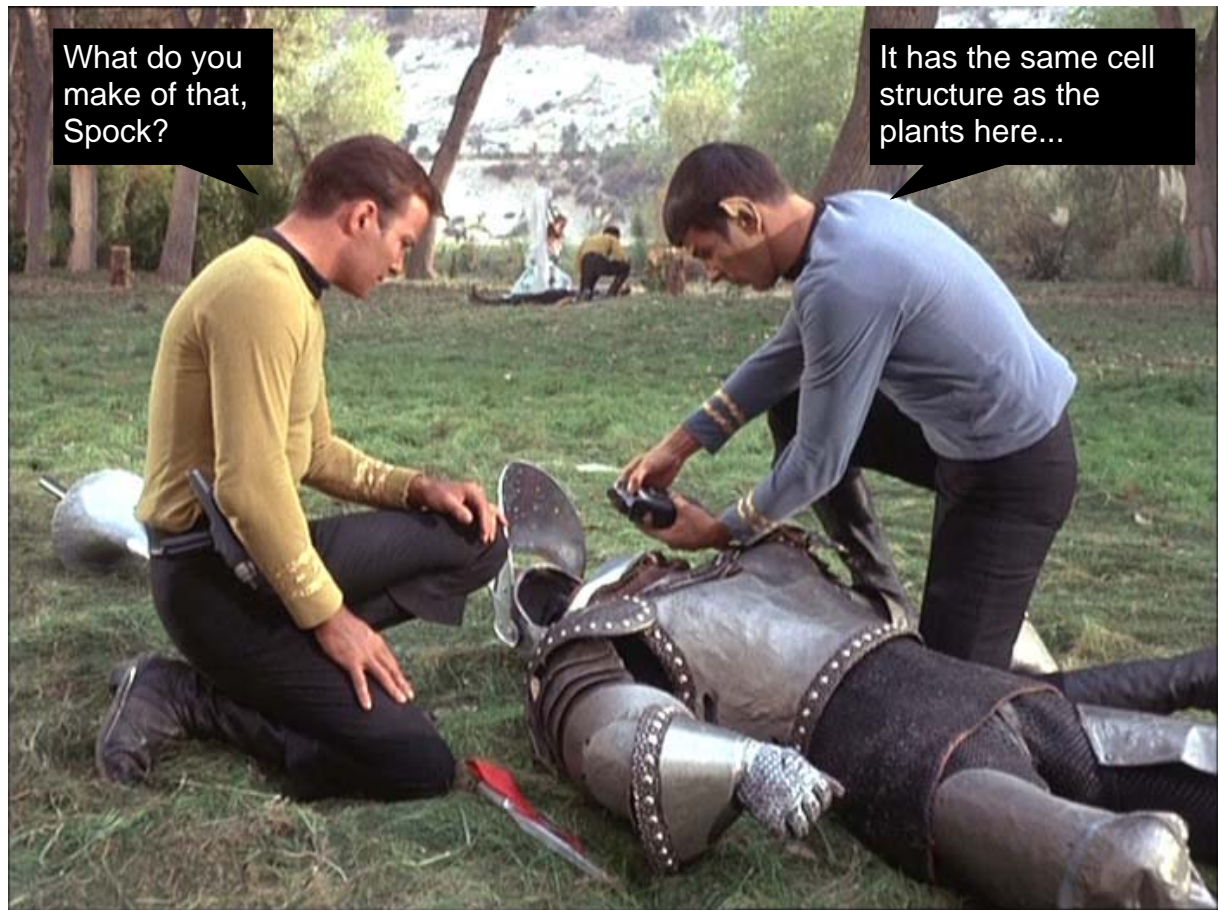
Captain! You'd better have a look at this!



*ALTHOUGH HE IS DEAD, THE KNIGHT LOOKS MORE LIKE A DUMMY THAN A MAN.*







What do you make of that, Spock?

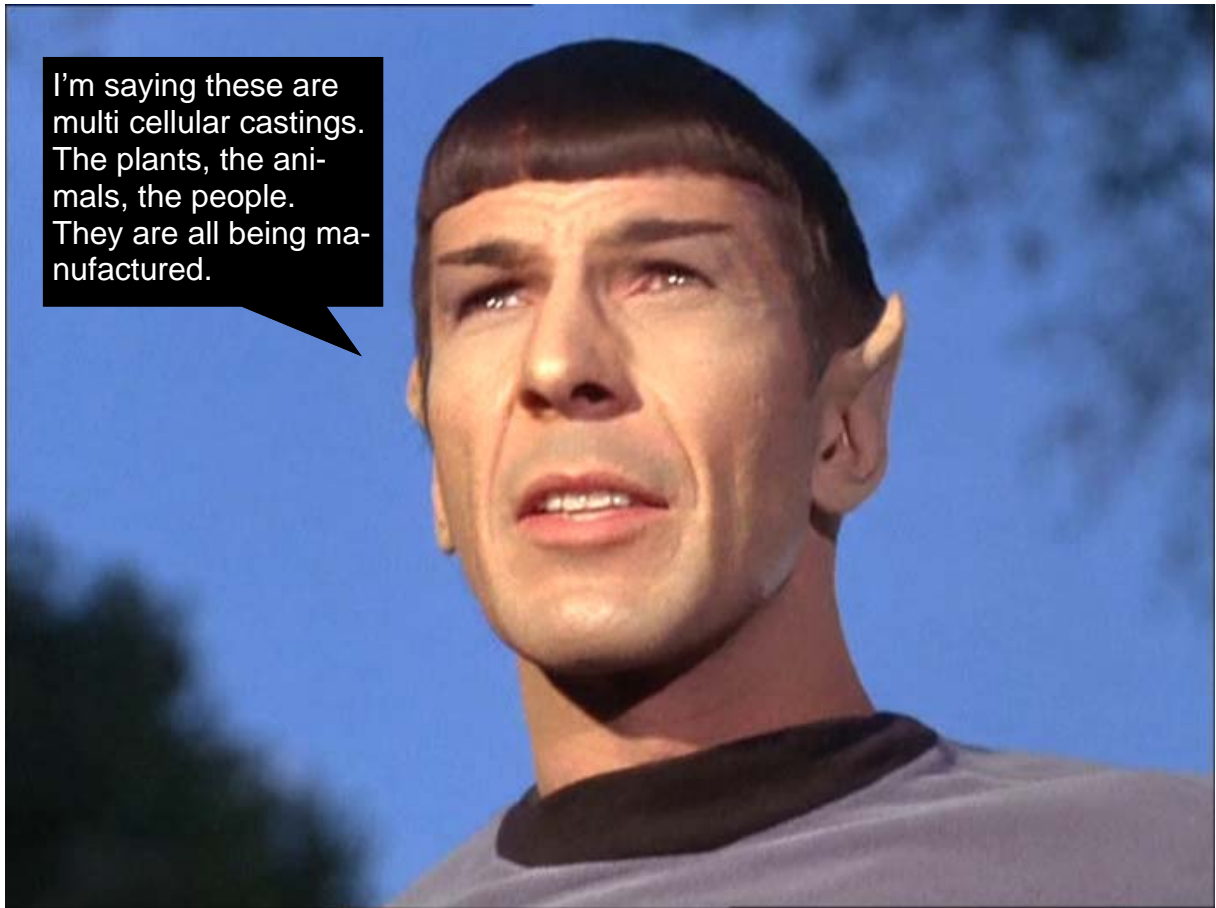
It has the same cell structure as the plants here...



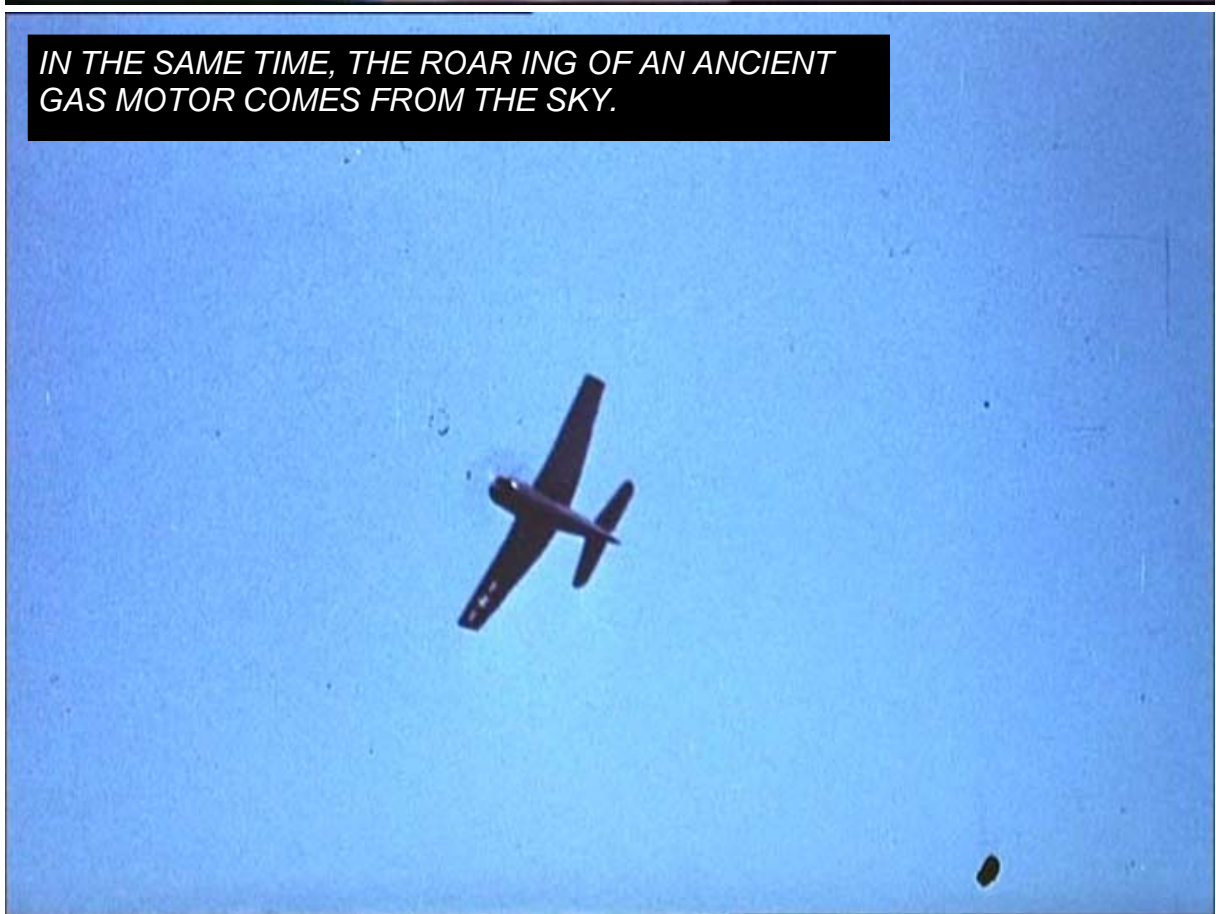
Are you saying this is a plant...?



I'm saying these are multi cellular castings. The plants, the animals, the people. They are all being manufactured.



*IN THE SAME TIME, THE ROARING OF AN ANCIENT GAS MOTOR COMES FROM THE SKY.*

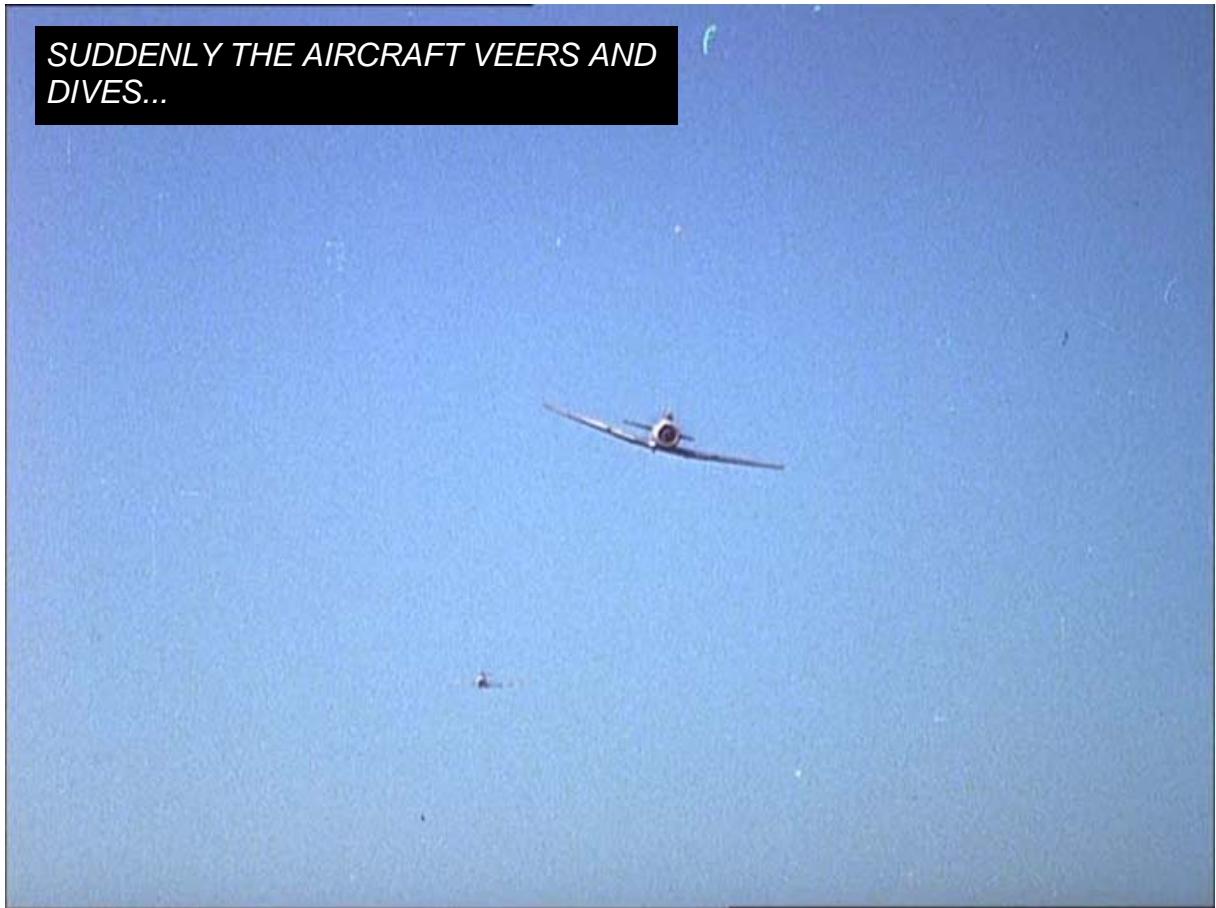








SUDDENLY THE AIRCRAFT VEERS AND  
DIVES...



...OPENING FIRE!







THEY HAVE TO ESCAPE FROM BURSTS...



...BUT TELLER DOESN'T MAKE IT.

Angela! Angela!  
Angela...?



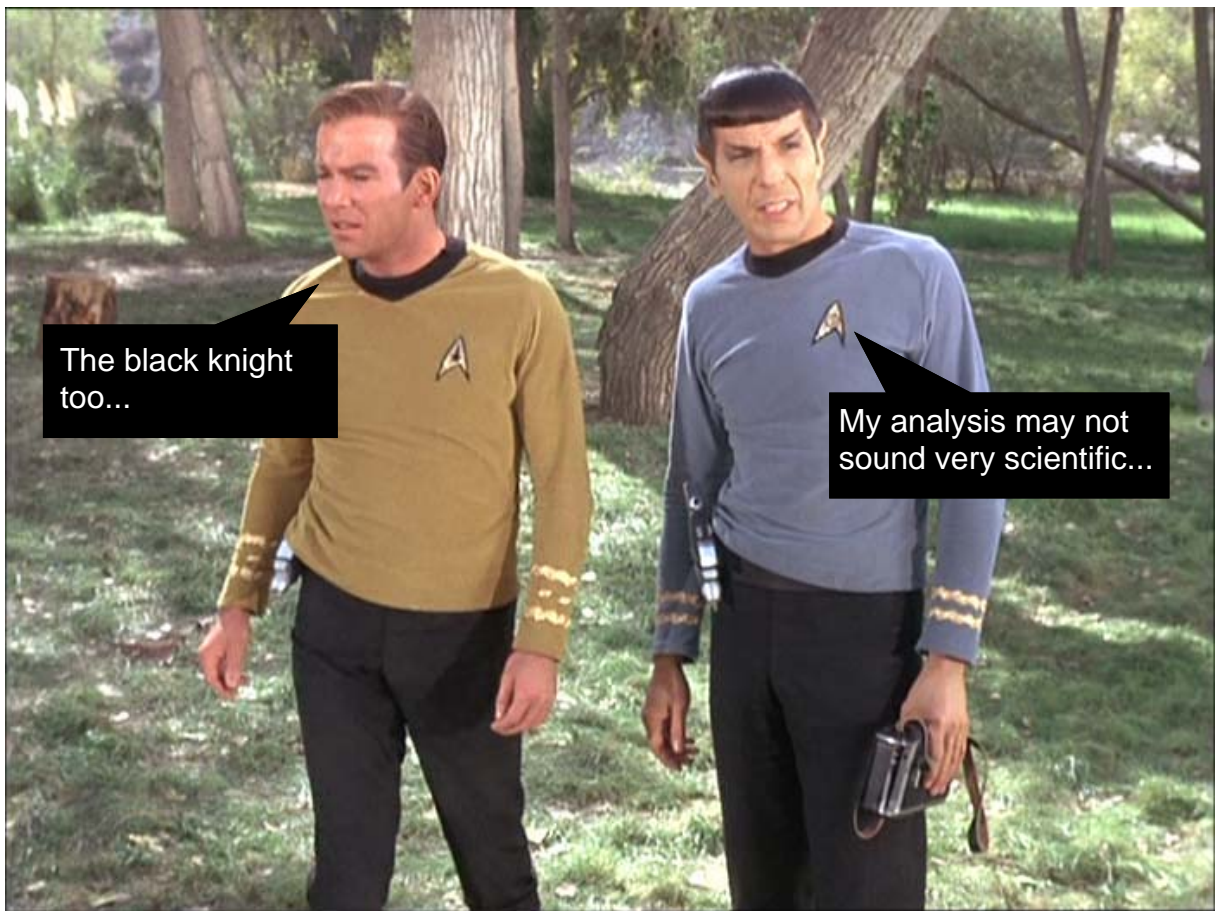
AND MYSTERIES  
GO ON.

Captain! Dr. McCoy  
has been dragged off!



The black knight  
too...

My analysis may not  
sound very scientific...













WITHOUT THINKING, KIRK RUNS AFTER HIS OLD RIVAL.



Jiiiiimmm!! Here I  
ammmmm!!! Ehehe-  
heheheh!!!!







Coming up...

Finnegan! I want some answers!



FINNEGAN JUMPS ON KIRK...





*THE TWO MEN FIGHT ON THE SAND...*



*AT FIRST CAPTAIN KIRK IS DISADVANTAGED. FINNEGAN IS STILL IN HIS TWENTIES...*



*BUT A LITTLE LATER THE  
SITUATION CHANGES.*



Not bad... makes  
up for things...

*FINNEGAN IS FORCED TO  
SURRENDER.*









*SPOCK HAS ARRIVED.*

Did you enjoy it, captain?

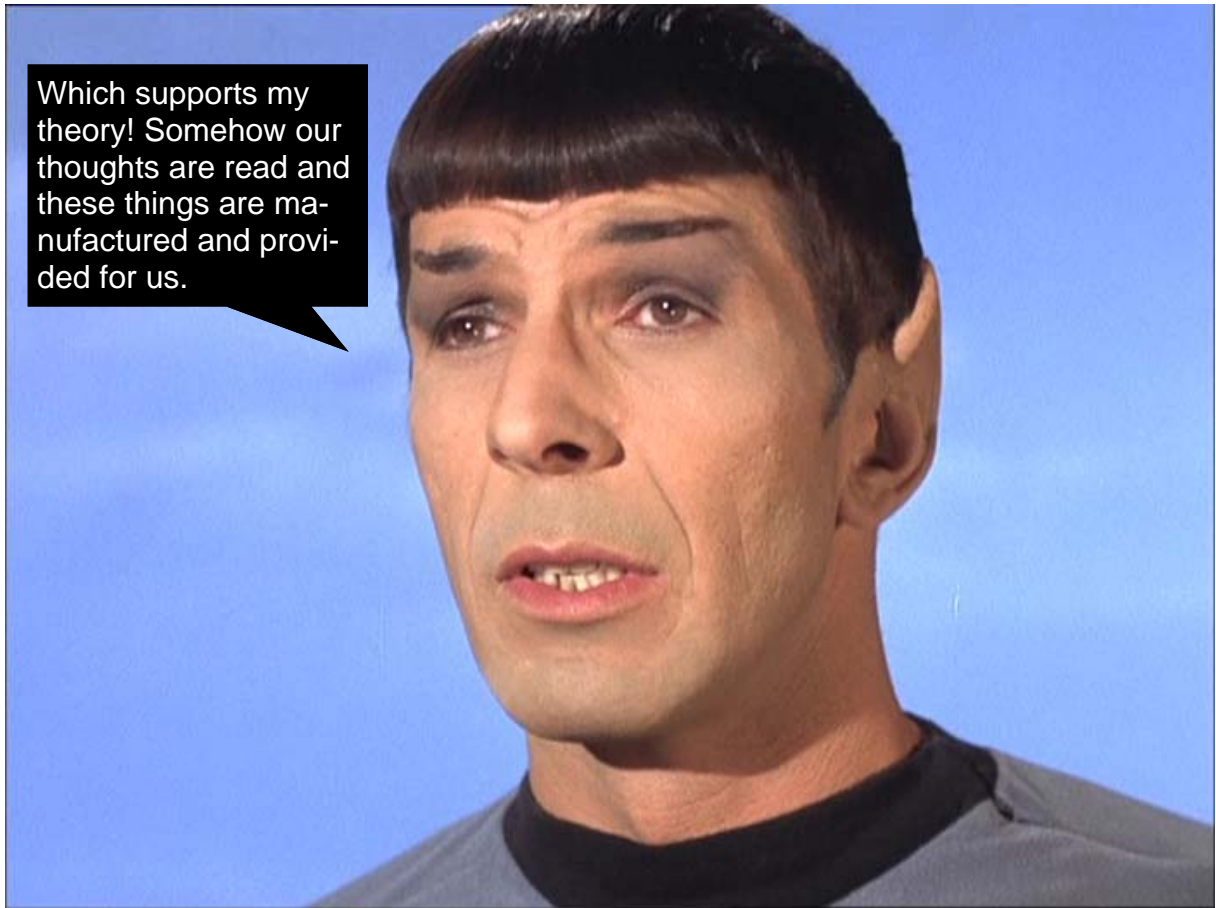


Yes, I enjoyed it... after all these years...the one thing I wanted was to beat Finnegan!





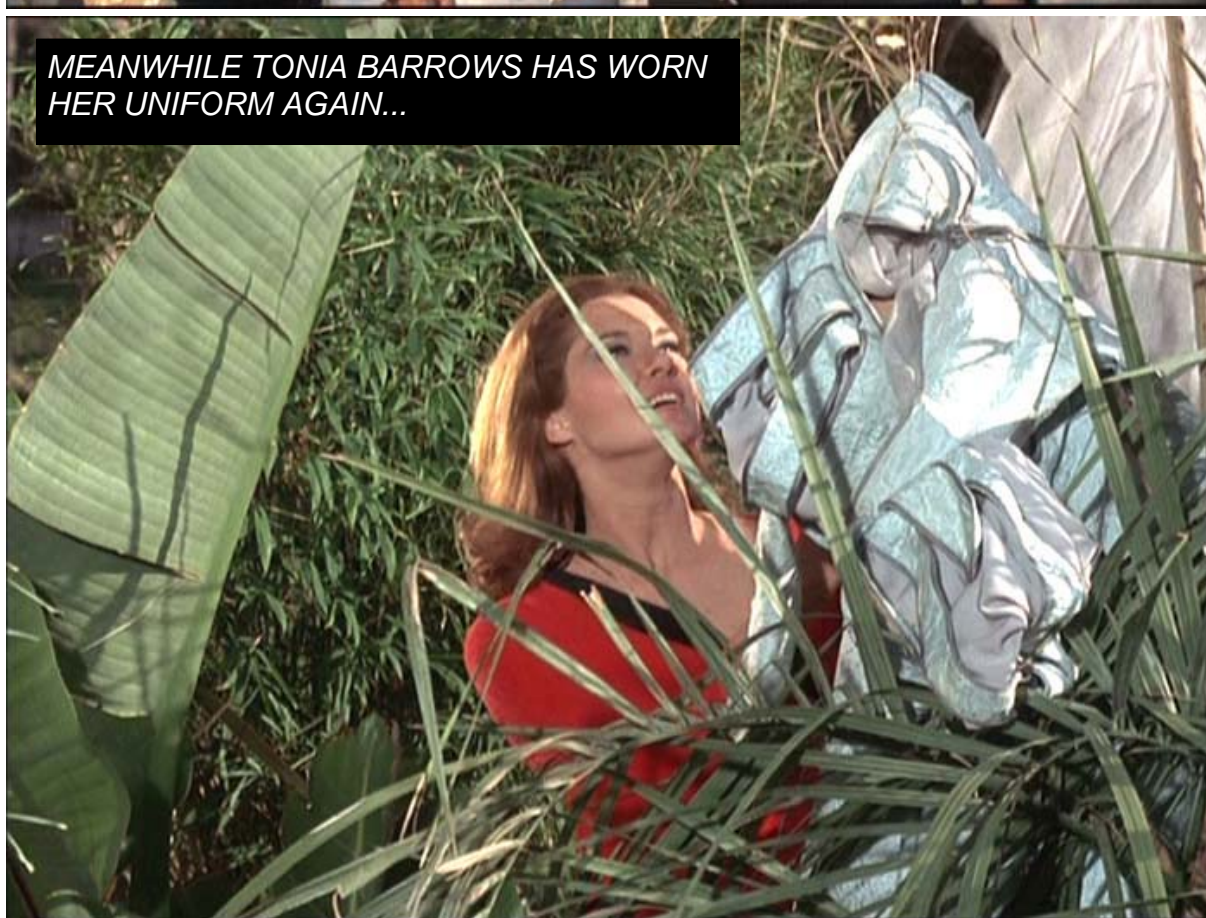
Which supports my theory! Somehow our thoughts are read and these things are manufactured and provided for us.



*AND HERE COMES THE TIGER AGAIN.*













*BUT SULU AND RODRIGUES' ARRIVAL  
FORCE HIM TO RUN.*



*KIRK TOO HAS ARRIVED.*

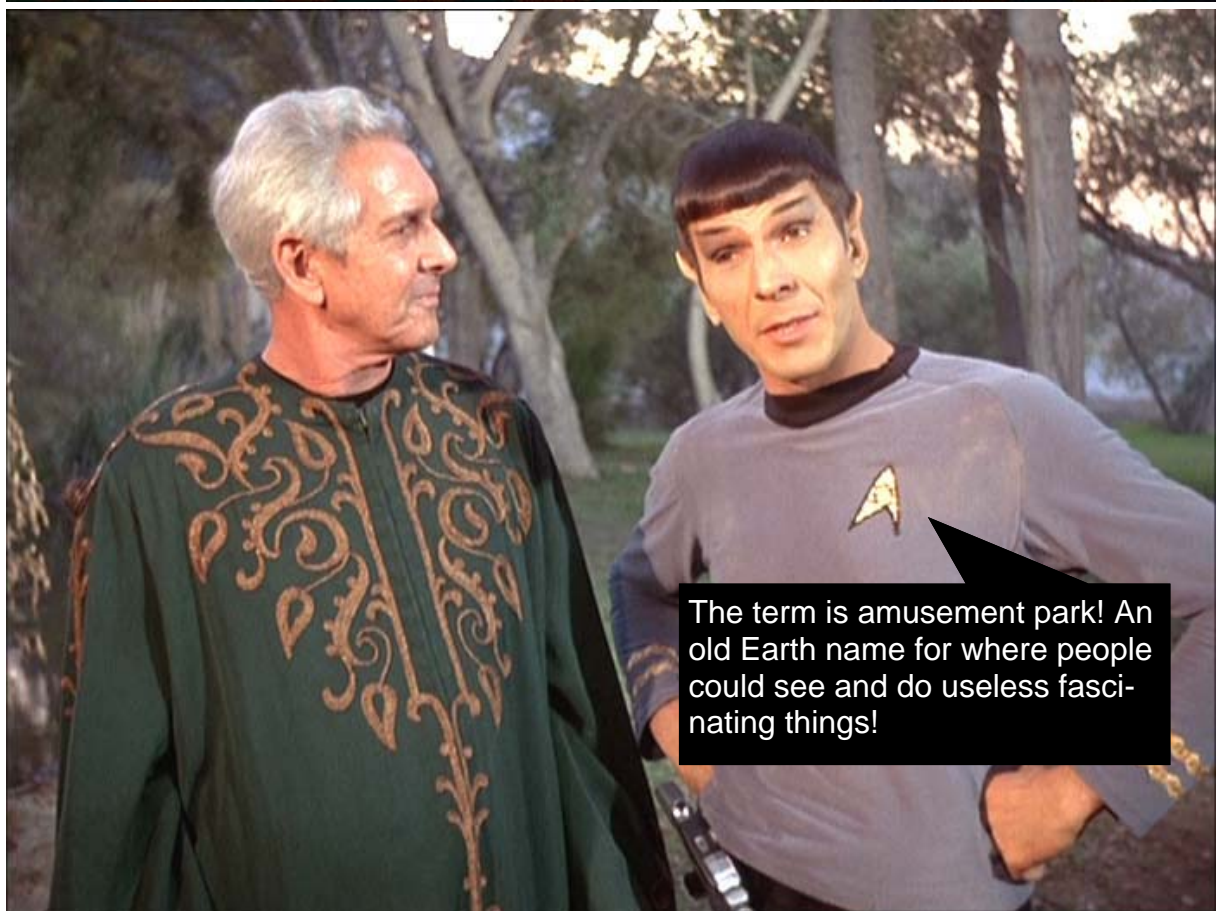
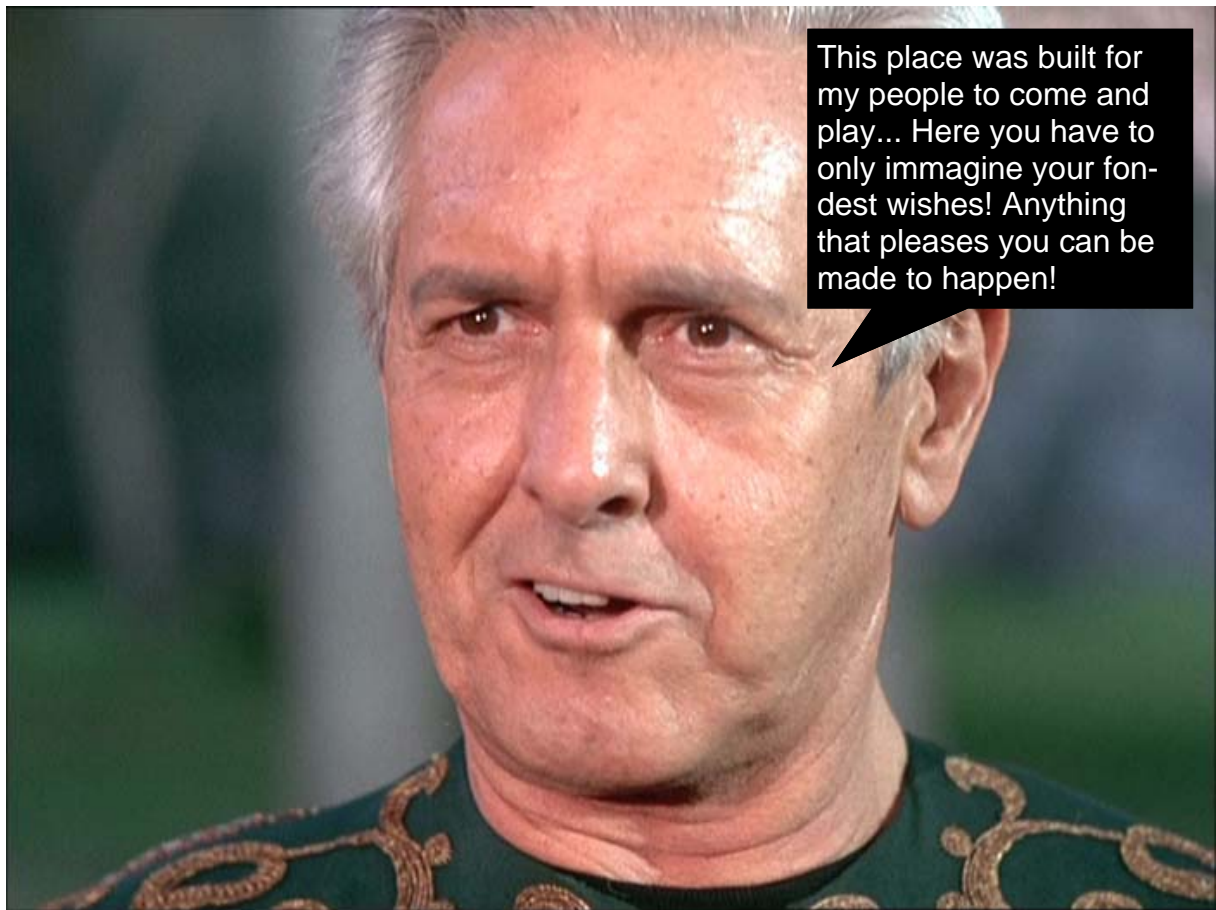
Front and centre!  
Don't ask any  
question!







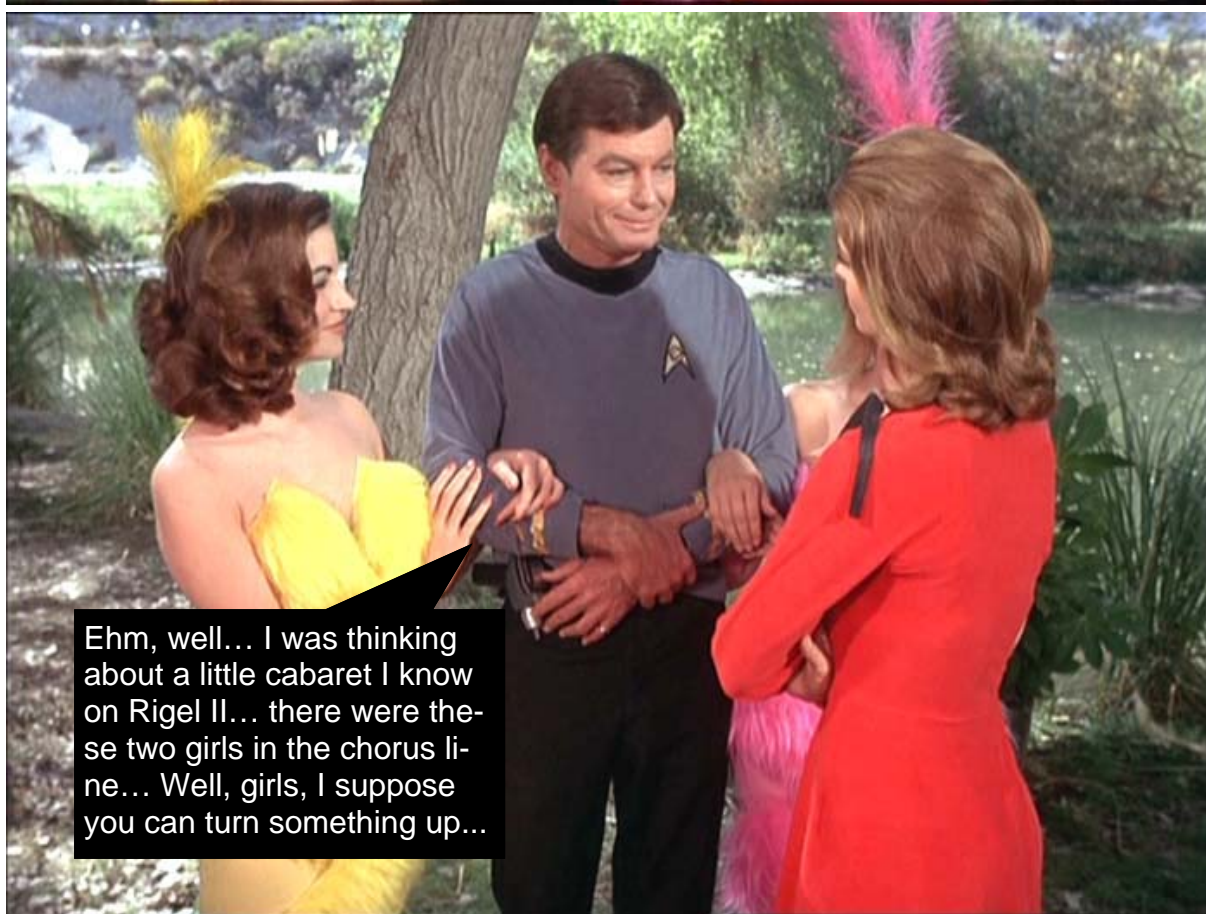




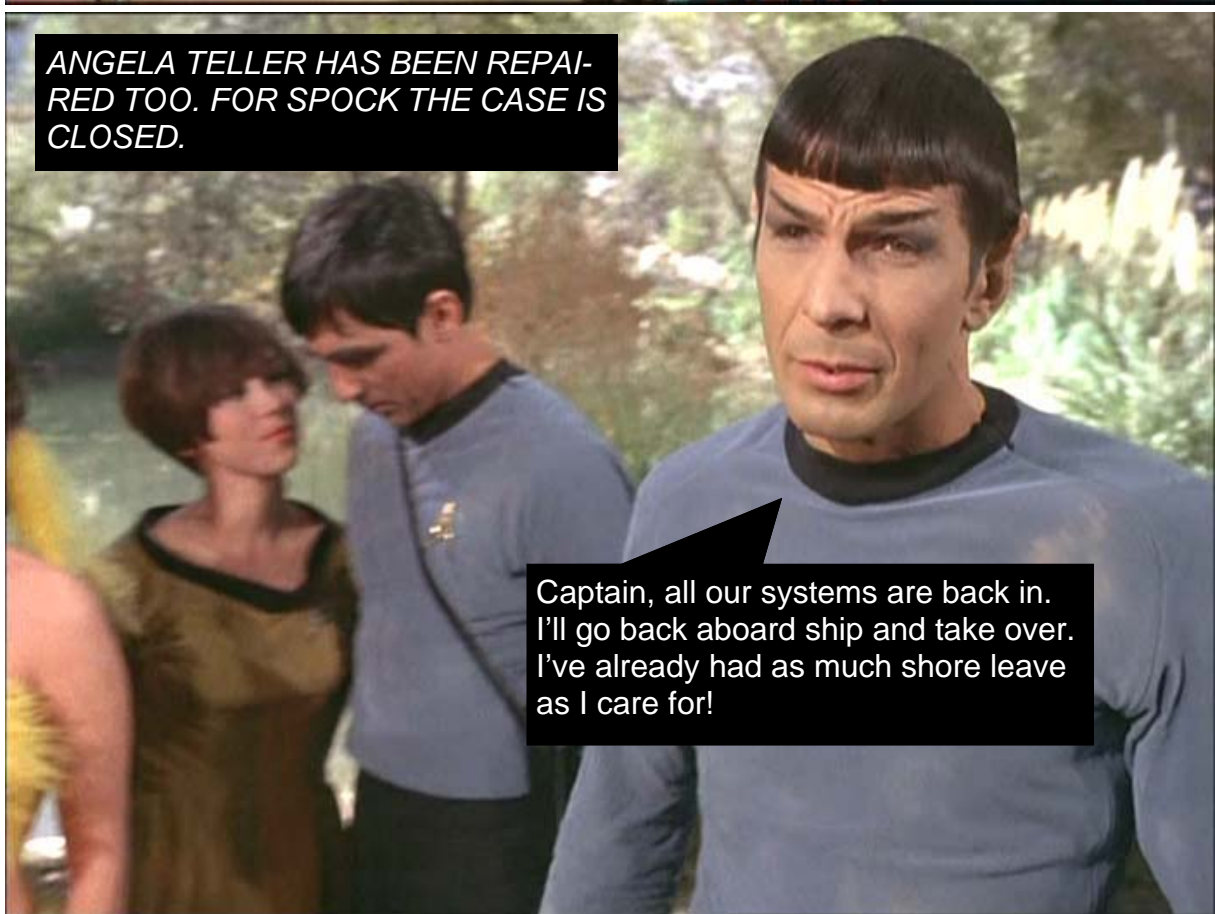
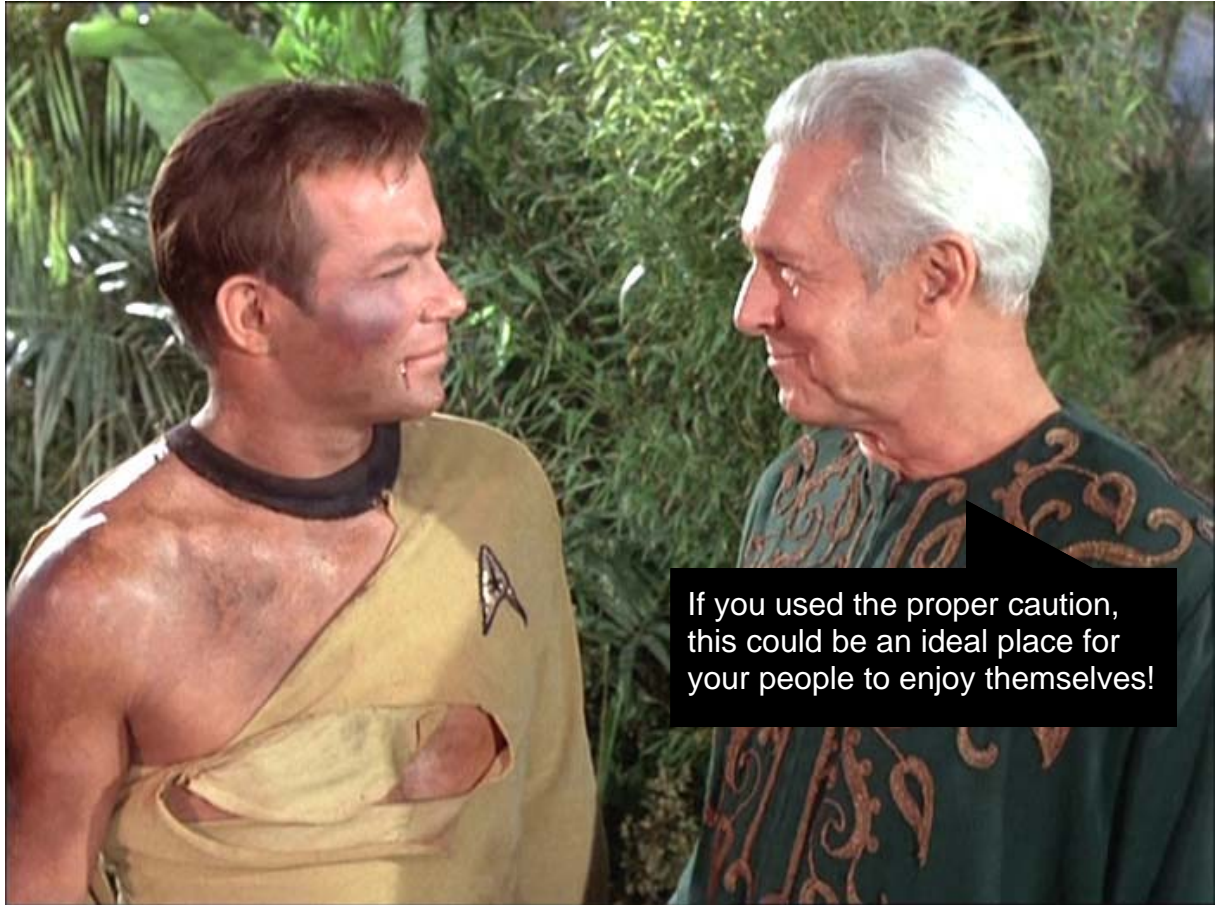




















On the other hand, I'll stay for a day or two...

SOME DAYS LATER, THE SHORE LEAVE IS FINISHED. THE CREW IS ONBOARD AGAIN AND THE SHIP IS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE ORBIT.

