

STAR TREK

DEEP SPACE NINE

TRIALS AND TRIBBLE-ATIONS

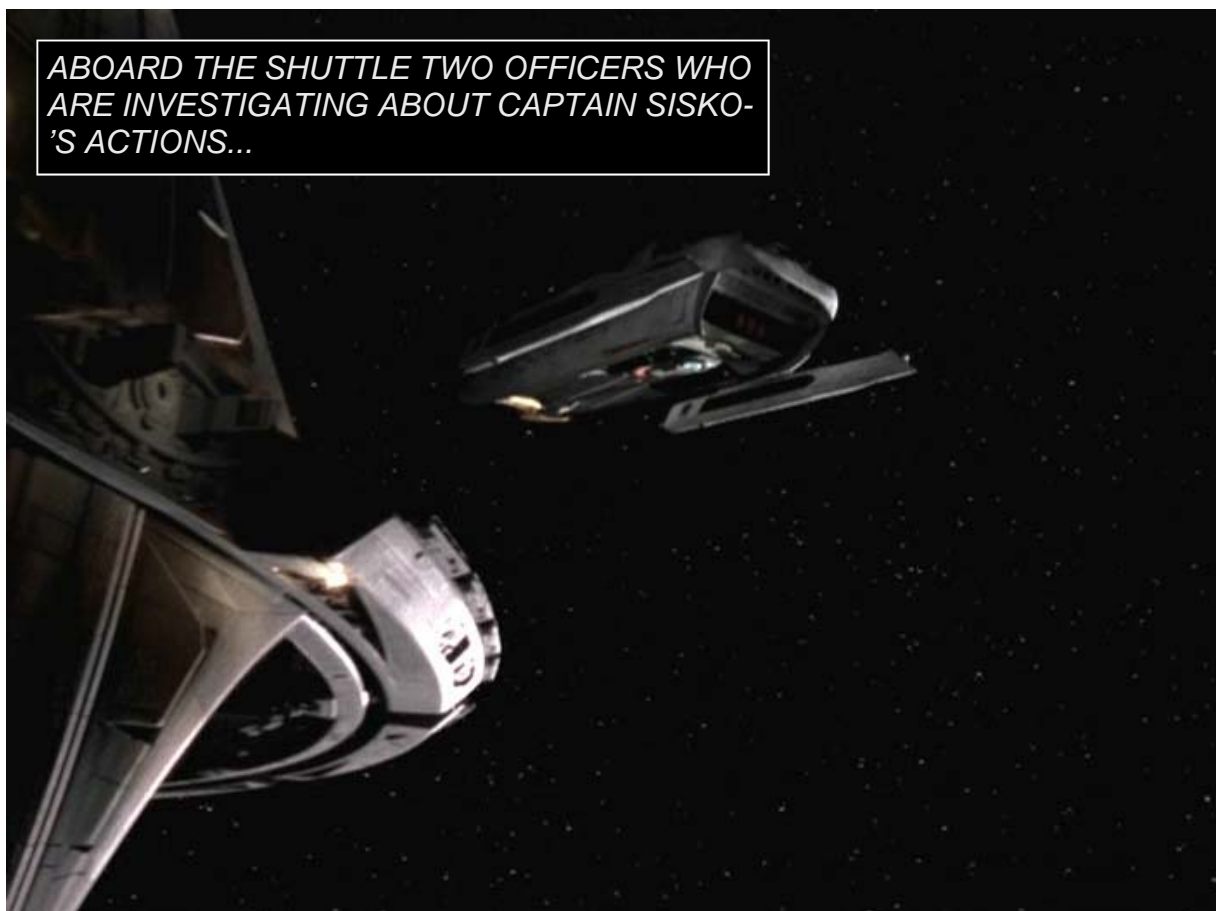


WITH

AVERY BROOKS.....	CAP. SISKI
RENE' AUBERJONIS.....	ODO
TERRY FARREL.....	LT. DAX
MICHAEL DORN.....	LT. CMDR. WORF
ALEXANDER SIDDIG.....	DR. BASHIR
COLM MEANEY.....	CHIEF O'BRIEN
NANA VISITOR.....	MAJ. NERYS
ARMIN SHIRMAN.....	QUARK
CHARLIE BRILL.....	ARNE DARVIN
WILLIAM SHATNER.....	CAP. KIRK
LEONARD NIMOY.....	LT. CMDR. SPOCK
JAMES DOOHAN.....	LT. CMDR. SCOTT

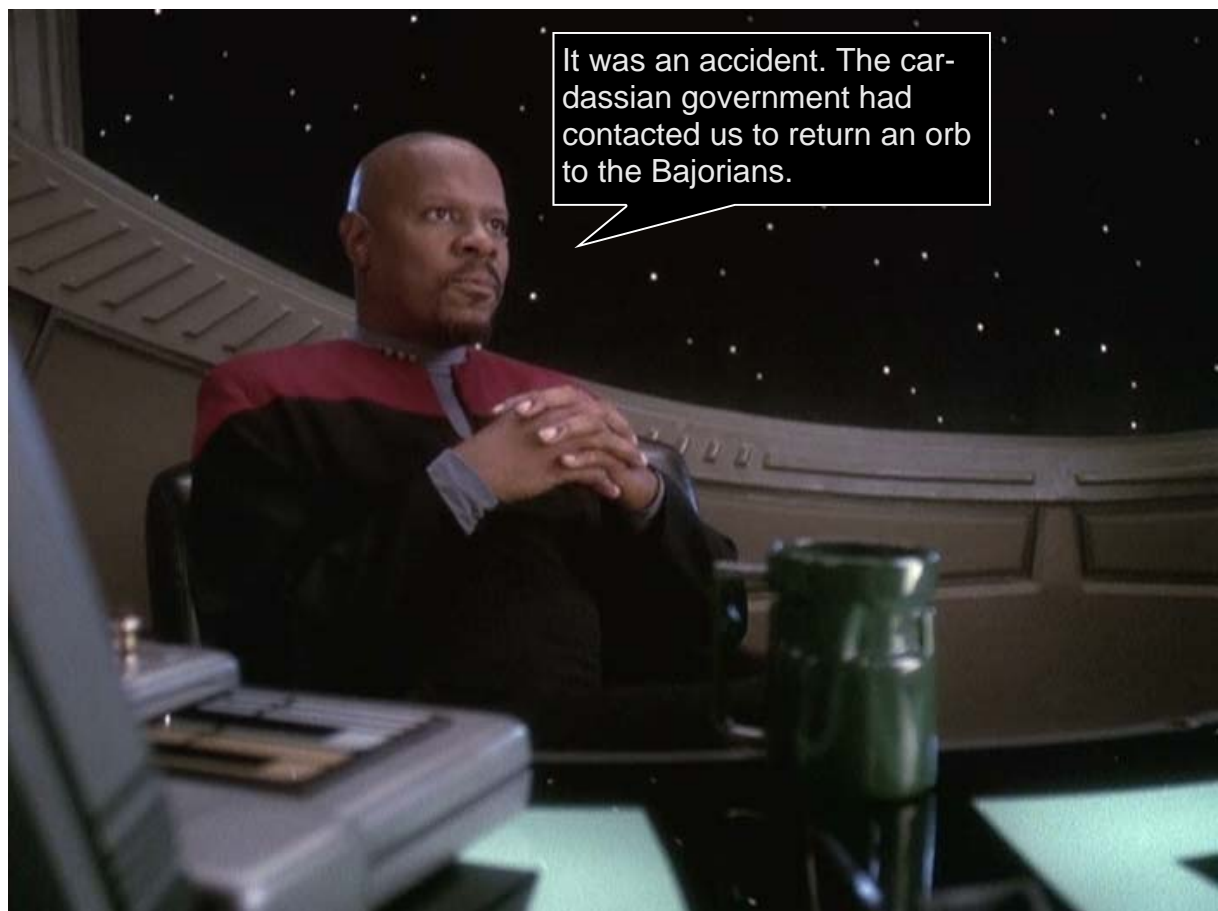


DEEP SPACE 9 IS WAITING FOR AN UNPLEASANT VISIT.

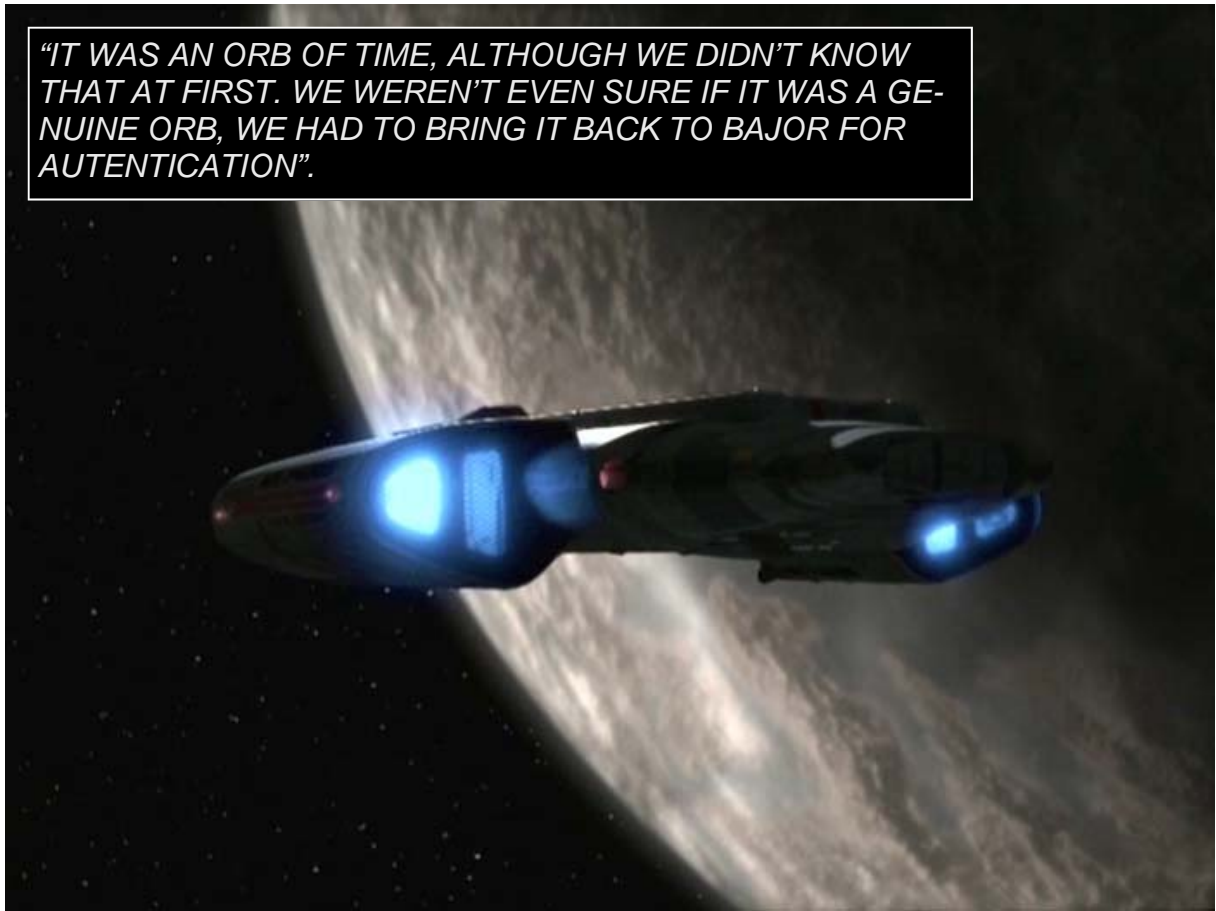


ABOARD THE SHUTTLE TWO OFFICERS WHO ARE INVESTIGATING ABOUT CAPTAIN SISKO'S ACTIONS...





"IT WAS AN ORB OF TIME, ALTHOUGH WE DIDN'T KNOW THAT AT FIRST. WE WEREN'T EVEN SURE IF IT WAS A GENUINE ORB, WE HAD TO BRING IT BACK TO BAJOR FOR AUTHENTICATION".



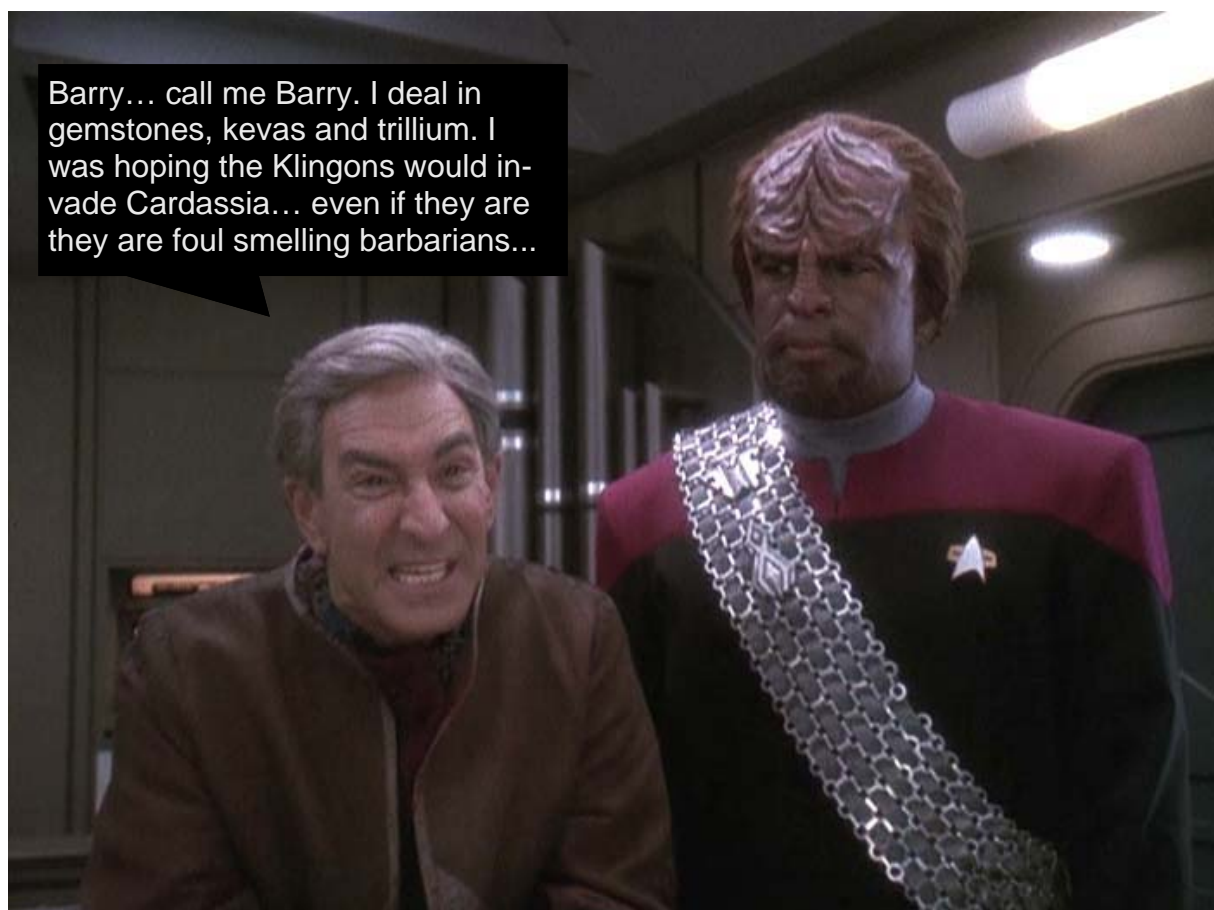
"I HAD IT SECURED ABOARD THE SHIP. THEN WE TOOK ON A PASSENGER..."





Humans! I never thought I'd see a normal face again...

This is Mr. Waddle. He was trapped on Cardassia...



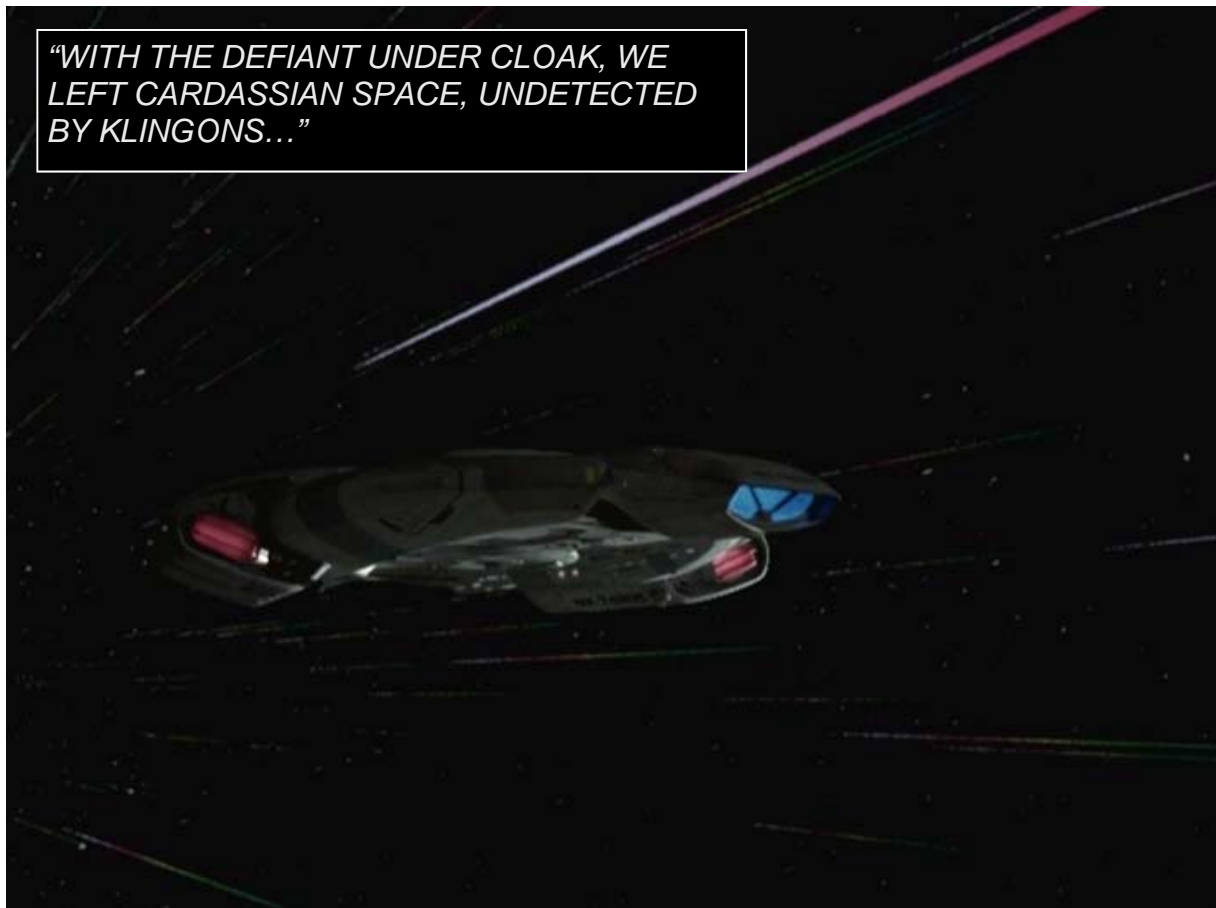
Barry... call me Barry. I deal in gemstones, kevas and trillium. I was hoping the Klingons would invade Cardassia... even if they are foul smelling barbarians...

AFTER MAKING ALL FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE,
WADDLE GOT OUT OF THE ROOM.



Don't take it personally,
Worf... I rather like the
way you smell.

"WITH THE DEFIANT UNDER CLOAK, WE
LEFT CARDASSIAN SPACE, UNDETECTED
BY KLINGONS..."

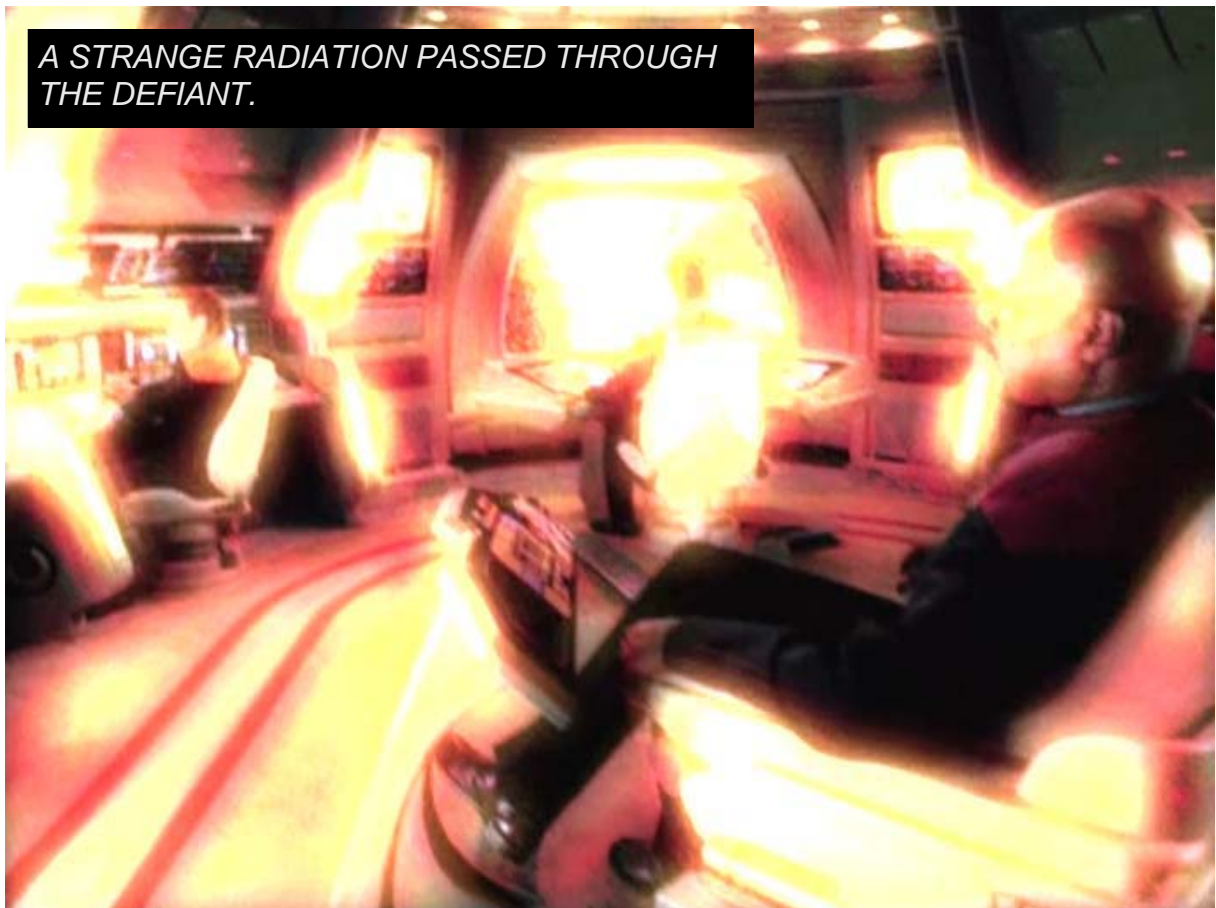


BUT SUDDENLY...

Im picking up a massive surge in chroniton radiation around...

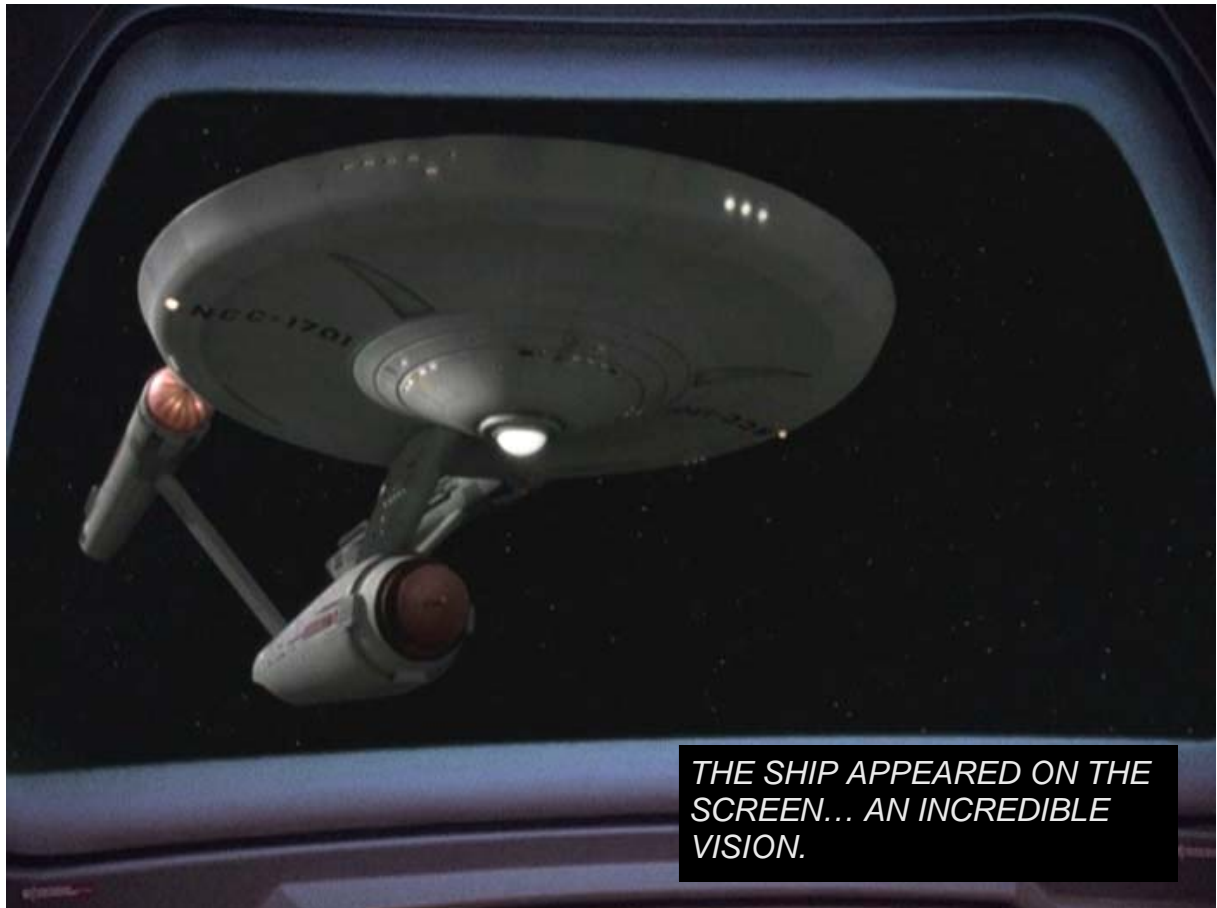


A STRANGE RADIATION PASSED THROUGH THE DEFIANT.





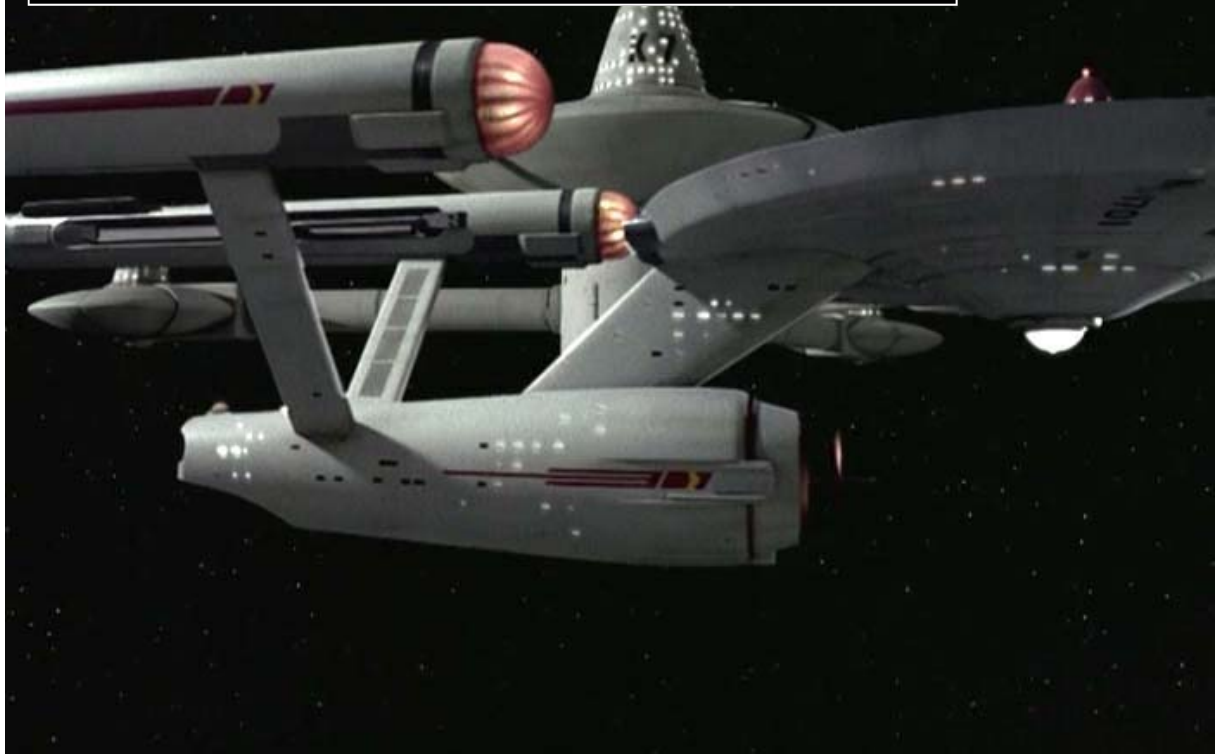




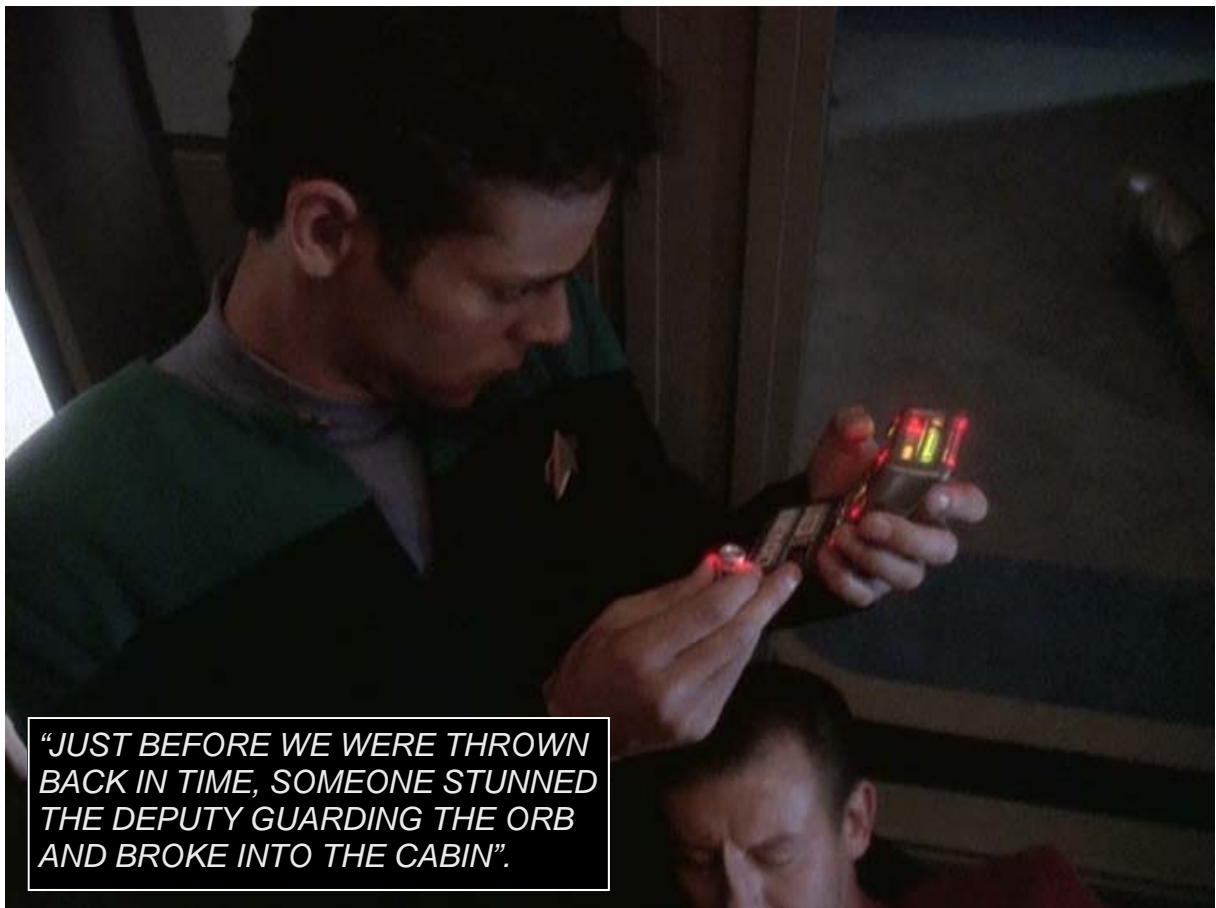




"STARDATE WAS 4523.7. THE ENTERPRISE WAS ORBITING ONE OF THE OLD DEEP SPACE STATIONS, K-7, NEAR THE KLINGON BORDER..."



"JUST BEFORE WE WERE THROWN BACK IN TIME, SOMEONE STUNNED THE DEPUTY GUARDING THE ORB AND BROKE INTO THE CABIN".



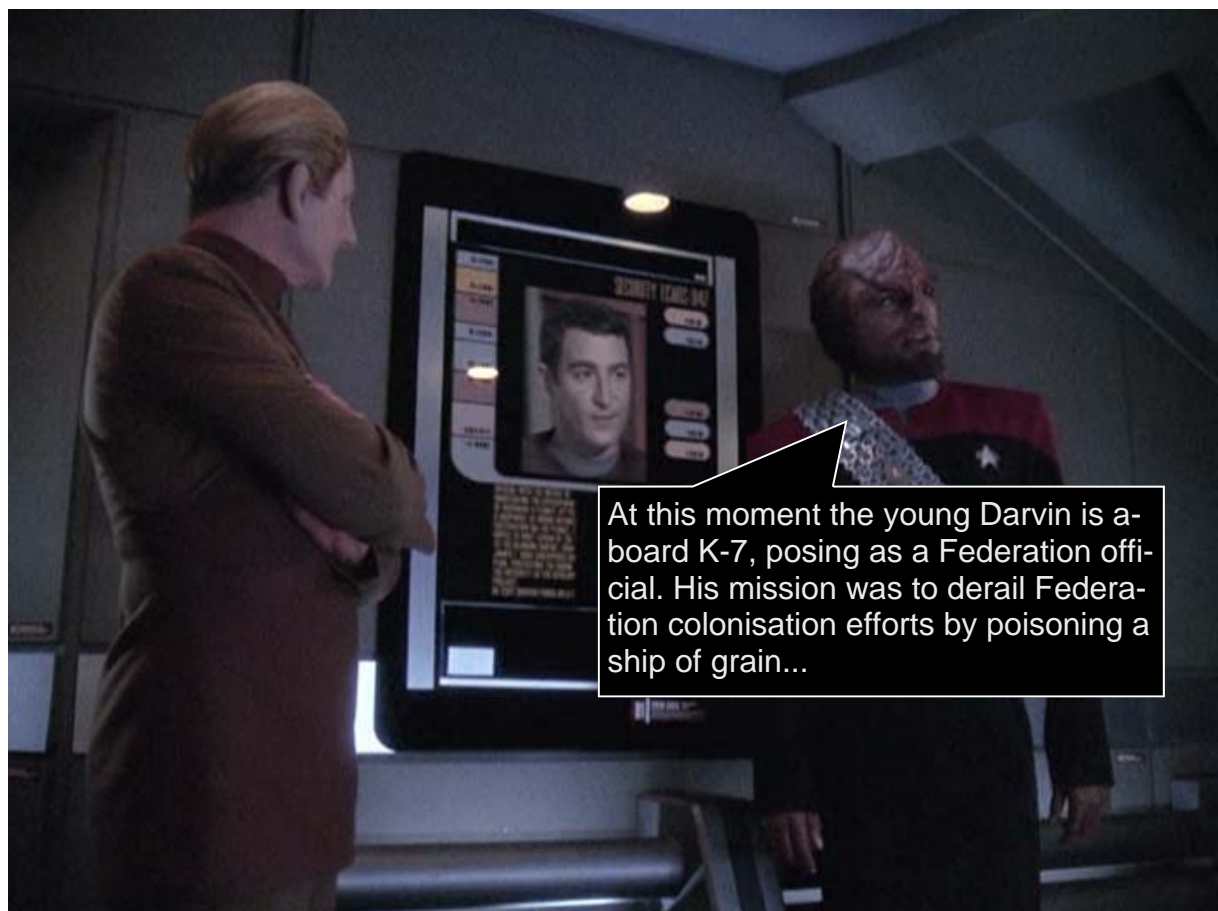
"IT DIDN'T TAKE US LONG TO
REALIZE WHO IT WAS."

His name is Arne Darwin.
He's a Klingon altered to
look human...



We assume he came aboard
to gain access to the orb.







The grain was... IS stored aboard the station. However, 18 hours from now, James Kirk will expose him and he will be arrested.



Klingon intelligence will abandon him and he will become an outcast... Darwin spent the next 100 years posing as a human merchant... Then he was trapped in Cardassian space by Klingon invasion...



What are his plans? Warn himself about Kirk?



He could be planning to kill Kirk! We have to stop him before he has a chance to alter history !



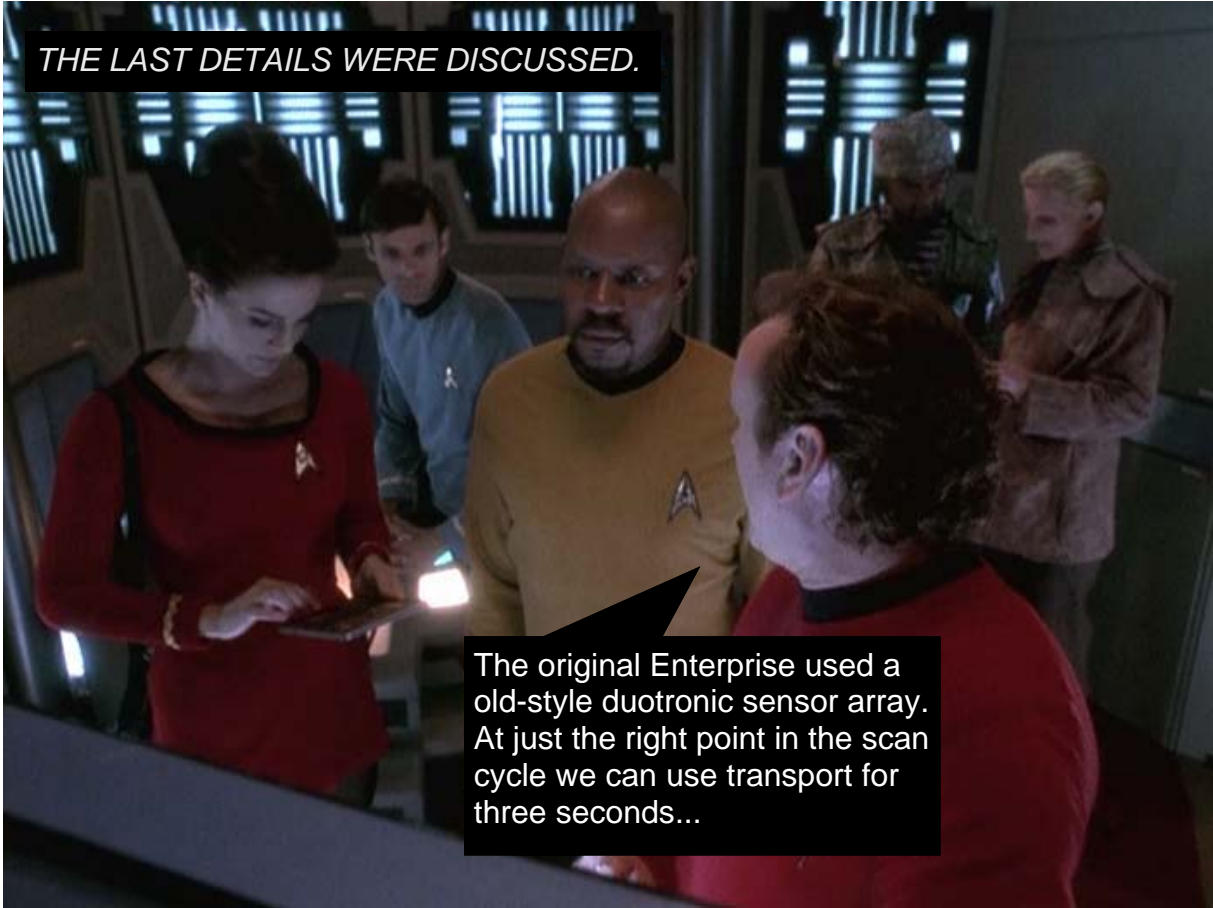
We'll have to search him on Enterprise and on the station... without altering the timeline ourselves! I don't want a visit from Temporal Investigations...



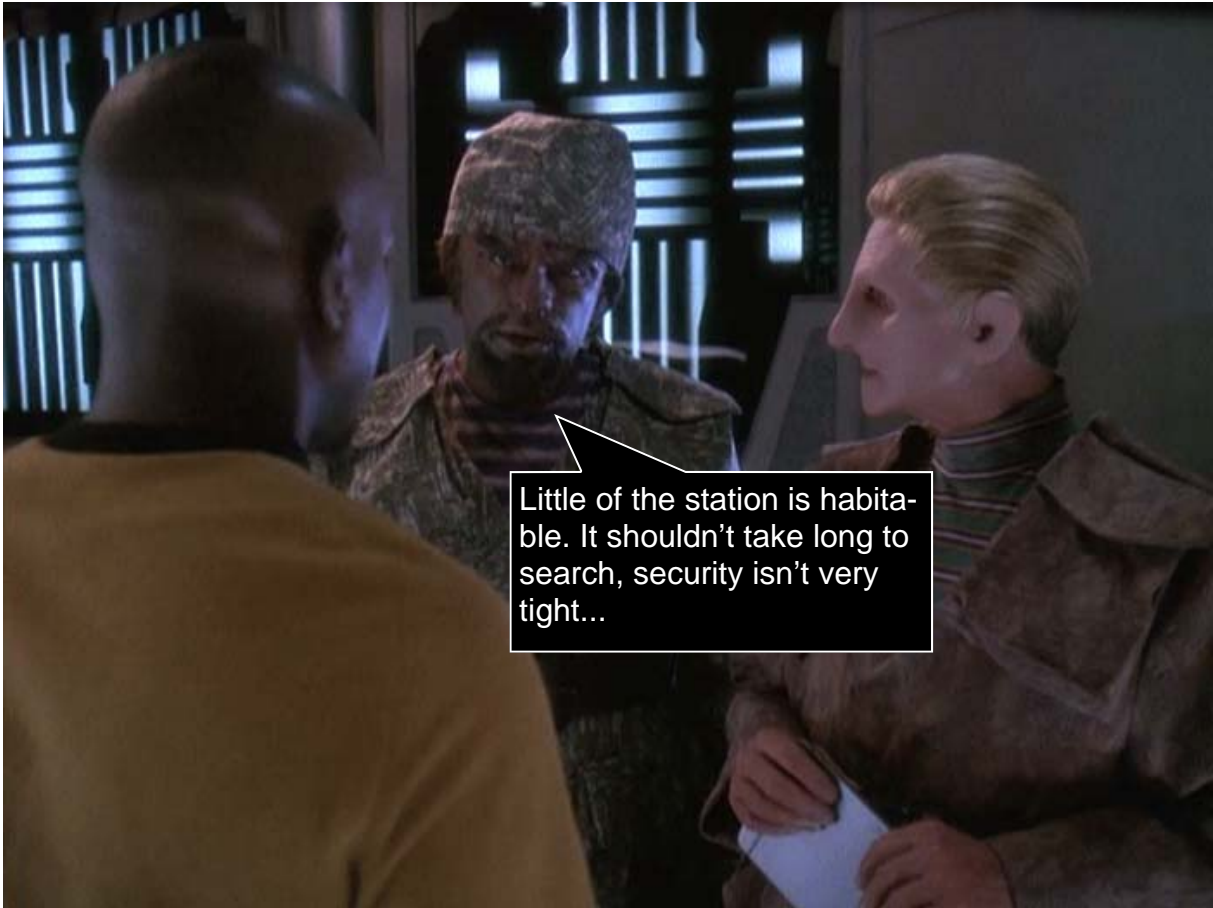
AN ADEQUATE CLOTHING WAS NEEDED TO BOARD THE ENTERPRISE.



THE LAST DETAILS WERE DISCUSSED.



The original Enterprise used a
old-style duotronic sensor array.
At just the right point in the scan
cycle we can use transport for
three seconds...



Little of the station is habita-
ble. It shouldn't take long to
search, security isn't very
tight...











I love classic 23rd-century design, black finish, silver highlights...



Ehm, sorry...

Dax, please scan for Darwin...

IN THE SAME TIME, ODO HAD REACHED THE SPACE STATION'S BAR.



UNNOTICED, HE STARTED TOO TO SEARCH FOR DARVIN.



BUT TWO ENTERPRISE OFFICERS INTERRUPTED HIM.



THE BARKEEPER WAS ARGUING WITH A MERCHANT.

I don't want any more spican flame gems...









An older man, a human... He left about an hour ago. He said he'd be back!



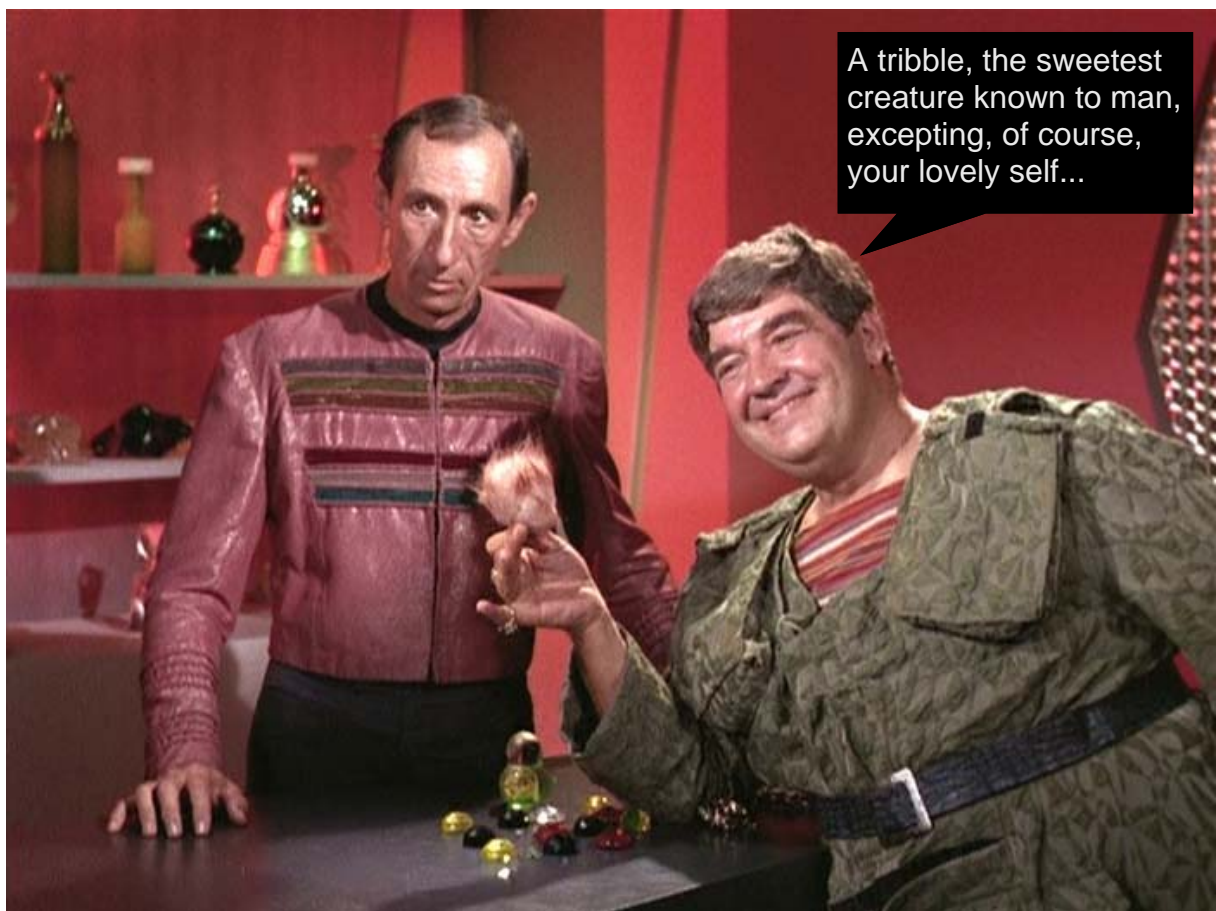
...I have something from the far reaches of the galaxy...

THE MERCHANT WENT ON SHOWING HIS GOODS.

THE UNUSUAL FURRY PET ATTRACTED THE WOMAN.



A tribble, the sweetest creature known to man, excepting, of course, your lovely self...



ONBOARD THE ENTERPRISE, BASHIR
AND O'BRIEN WENT ON WITH THEIR SE-
ARCHES...

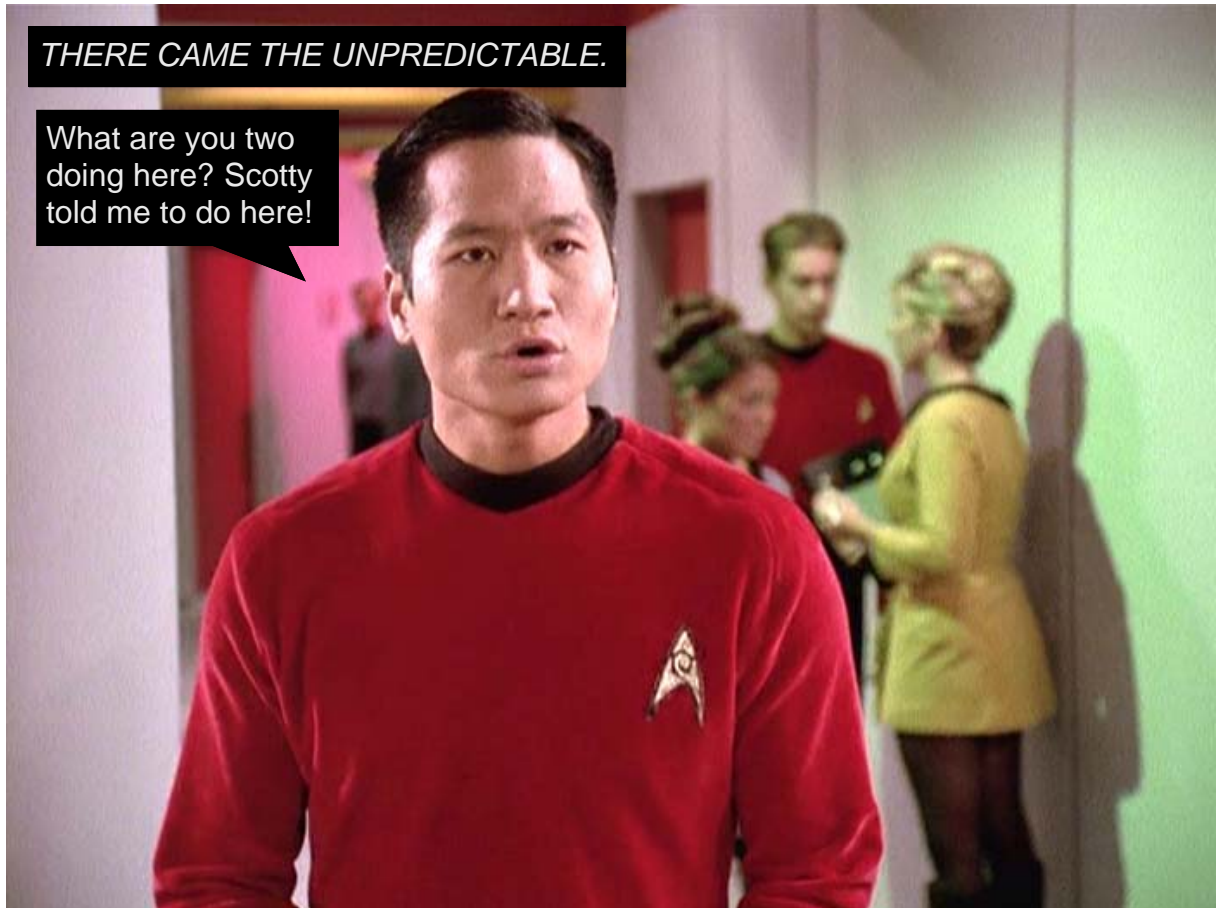
It's all cross-circuited and
patched together. I can't
make sense of it...

Sounds like one of your
repair jobs...

No sign of Darwin in this sec-
tion... I can't widen the scan ra-
dius or I'll set off the sensors...

THERE CAME THE UNPREDICTABLE.

What are you two
doing here? Scotty
told me to do here!

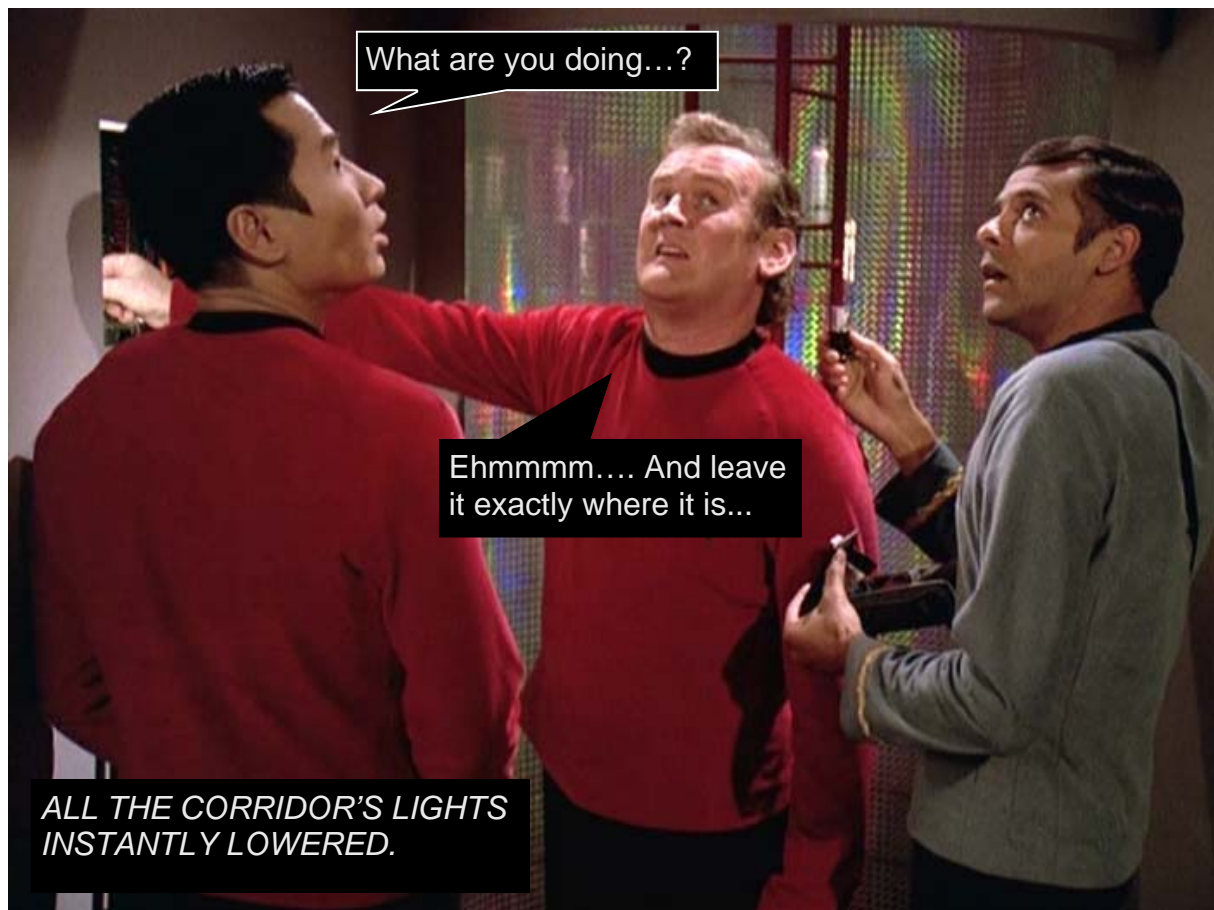


Ehmmmm...
must have been
some mix-up...

I am a Doctor... I am doing
a study... It has to do with
work-related stress...















They do nothing but consume food and breed! One of them becomes 10, then 100, then 1,000! They were an ecological menace, the Klingon Empire tracked down their home planet and obliterated it!



Another glorious chapter of Klingon History...

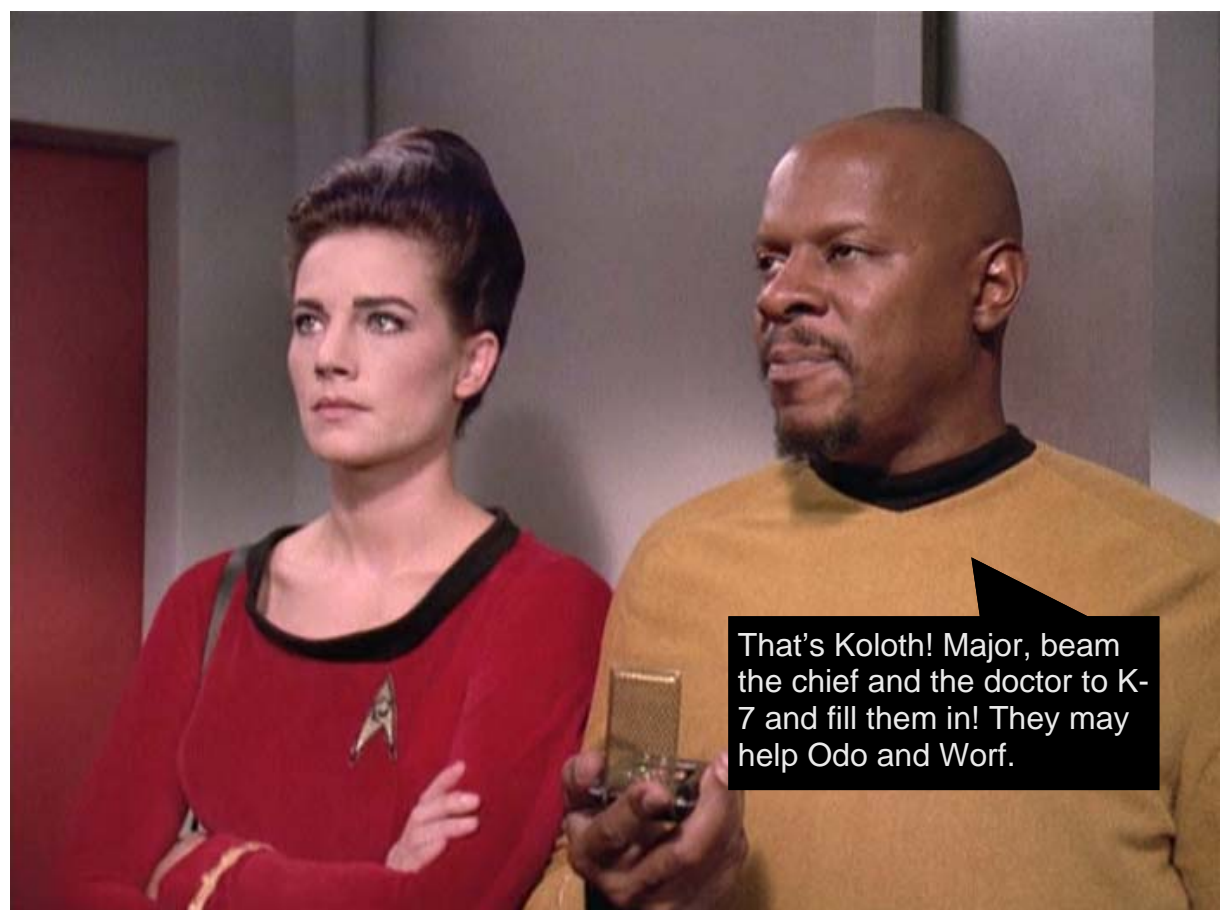


A Klingon D-7 Battle Cruiser is approaching the station. The I.K.S. Gr'oth... They haven't locked their weapons yet.



That's Koloth's ship... he isn't going to attack.





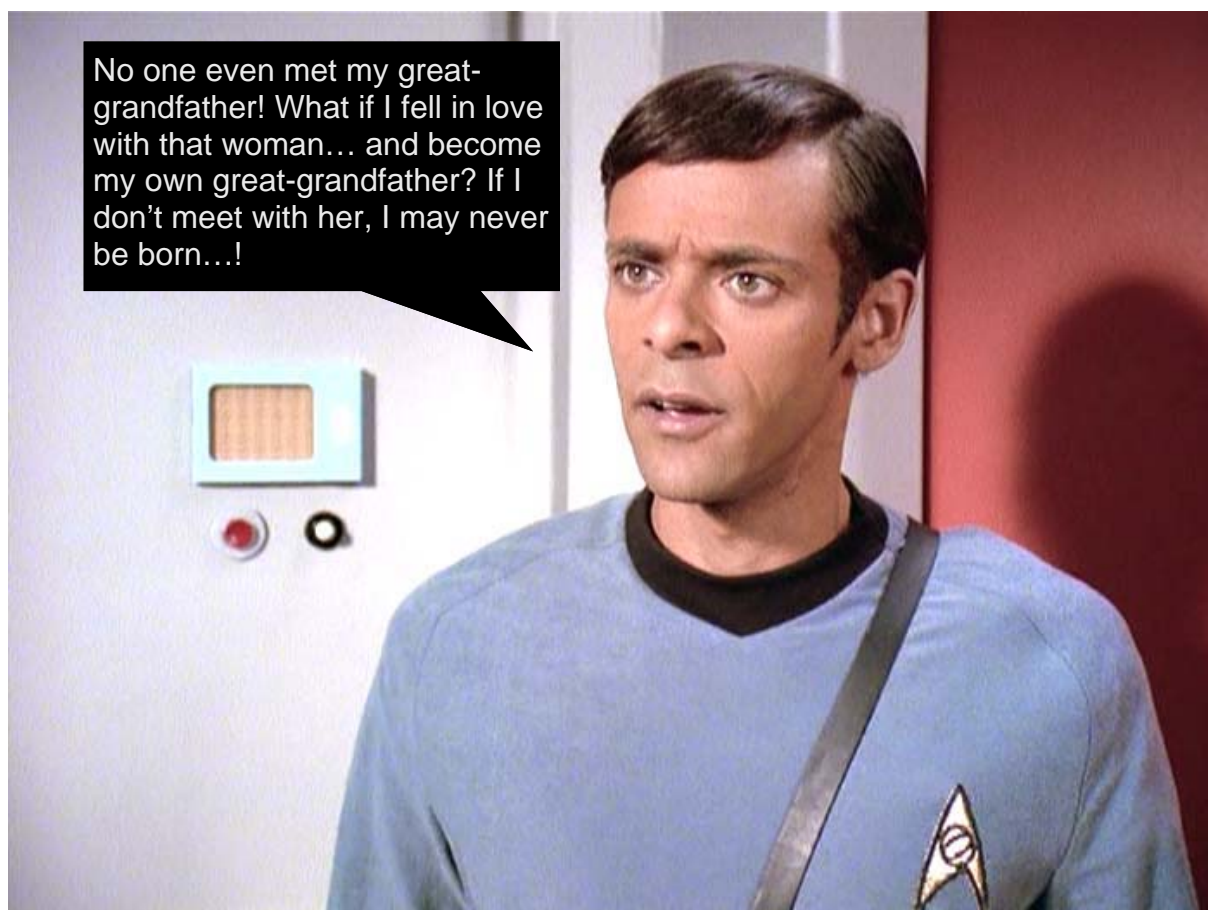


You're a doctor, aren't you? I just transferred from the Lexington last week...

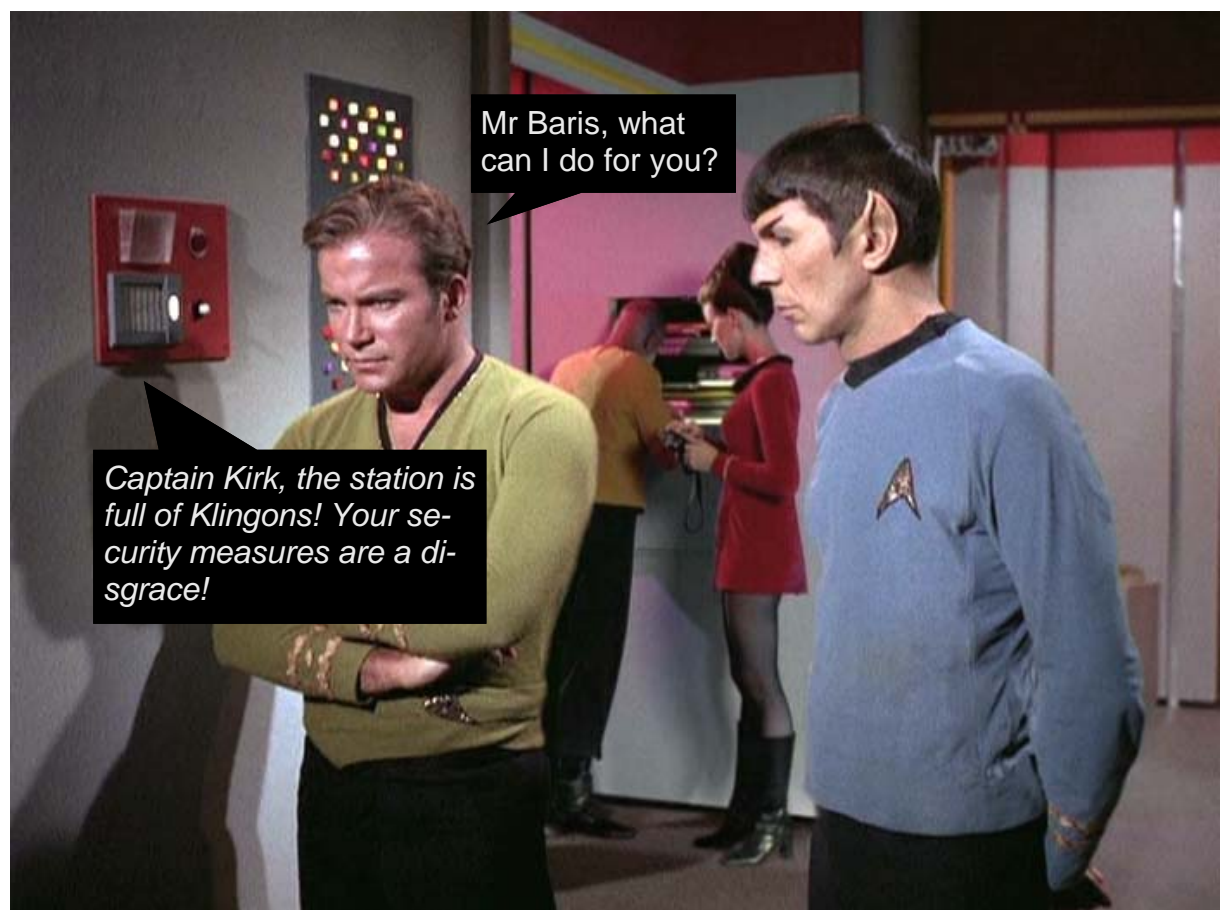
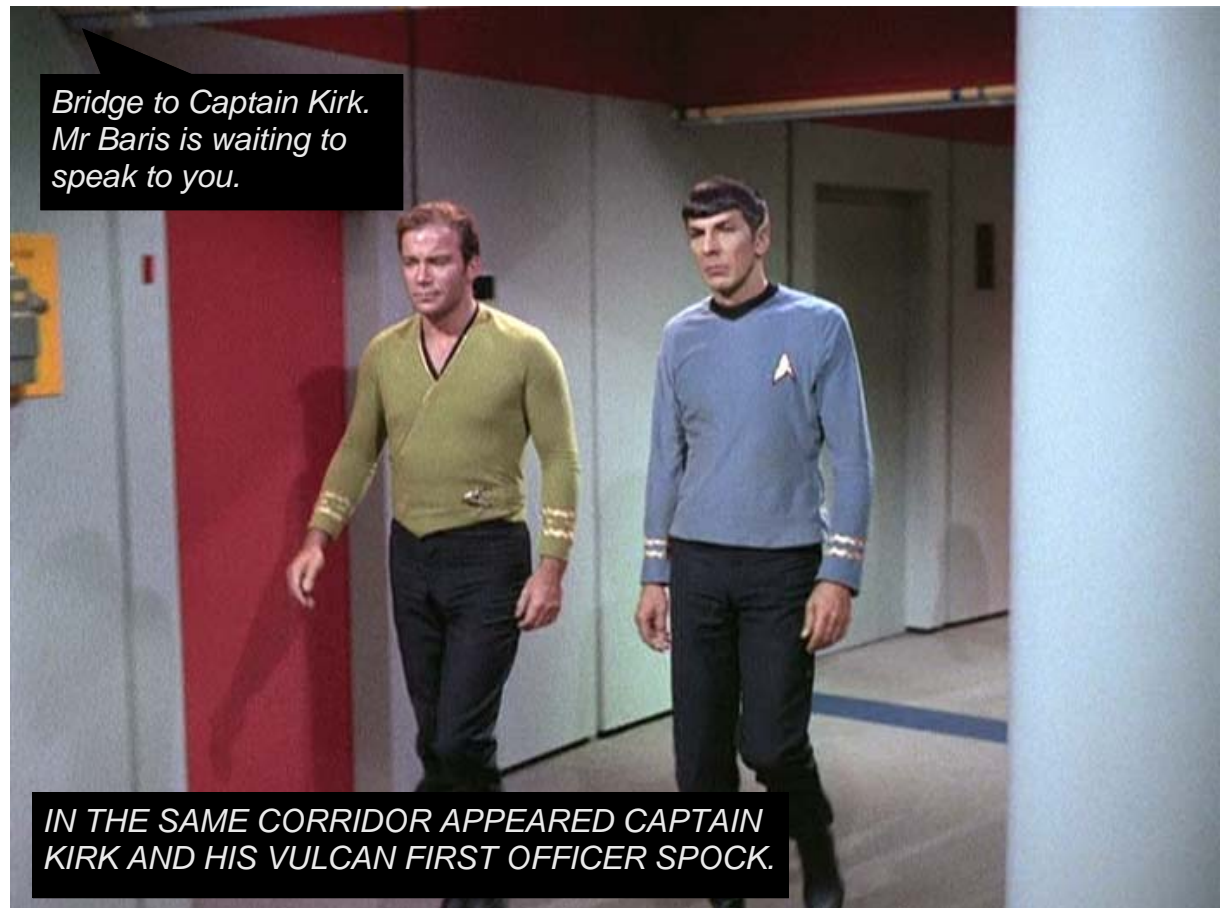


I'm coming into sick bay tomorrow for my physical... Lieutenant Watley.



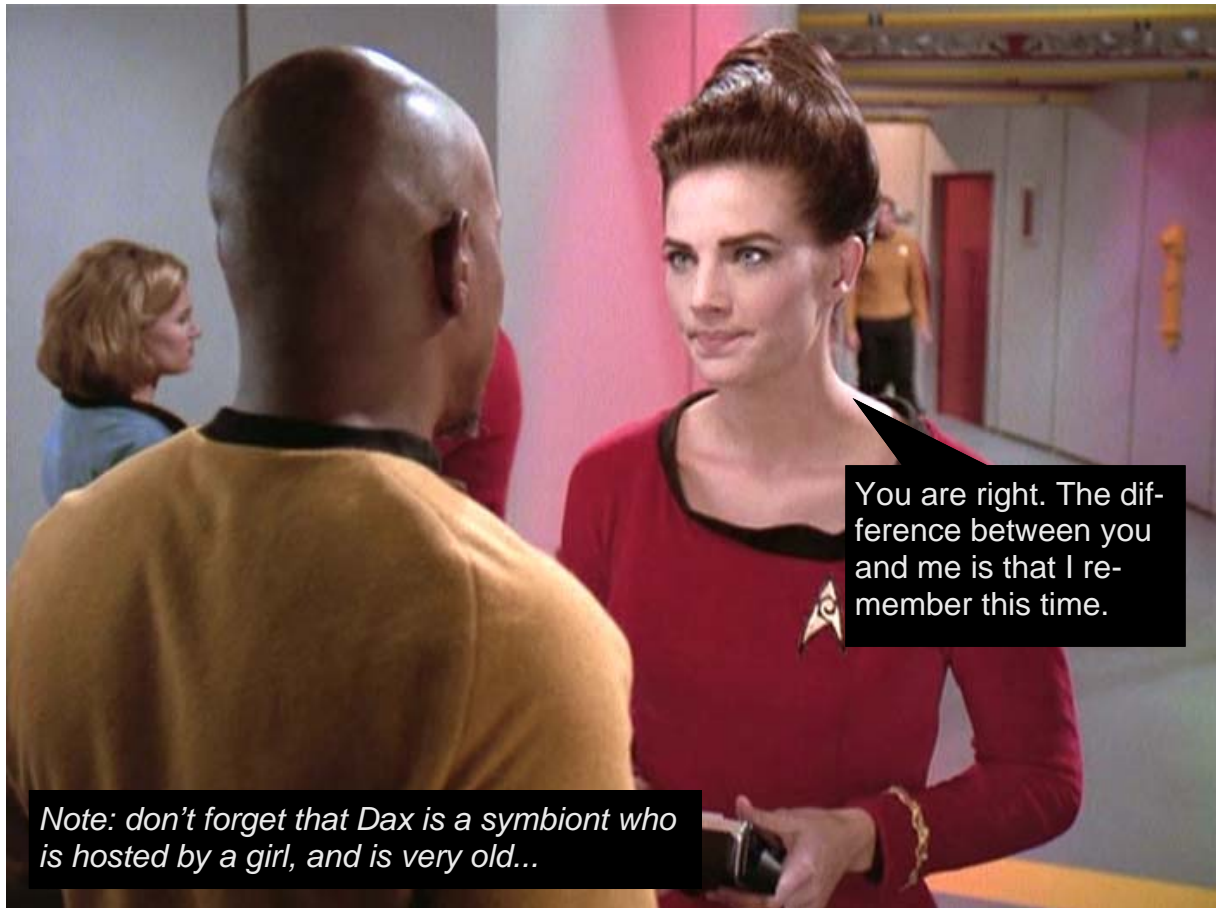


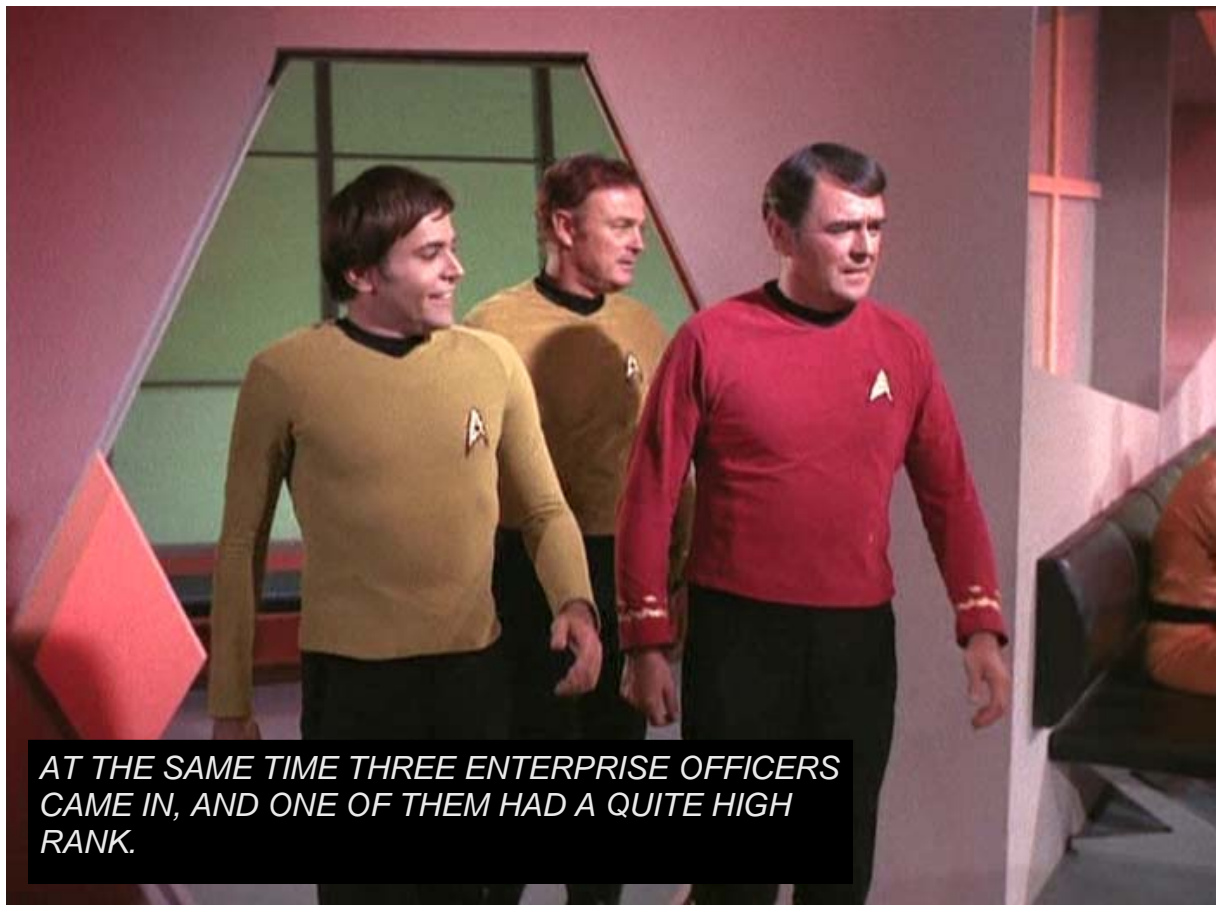


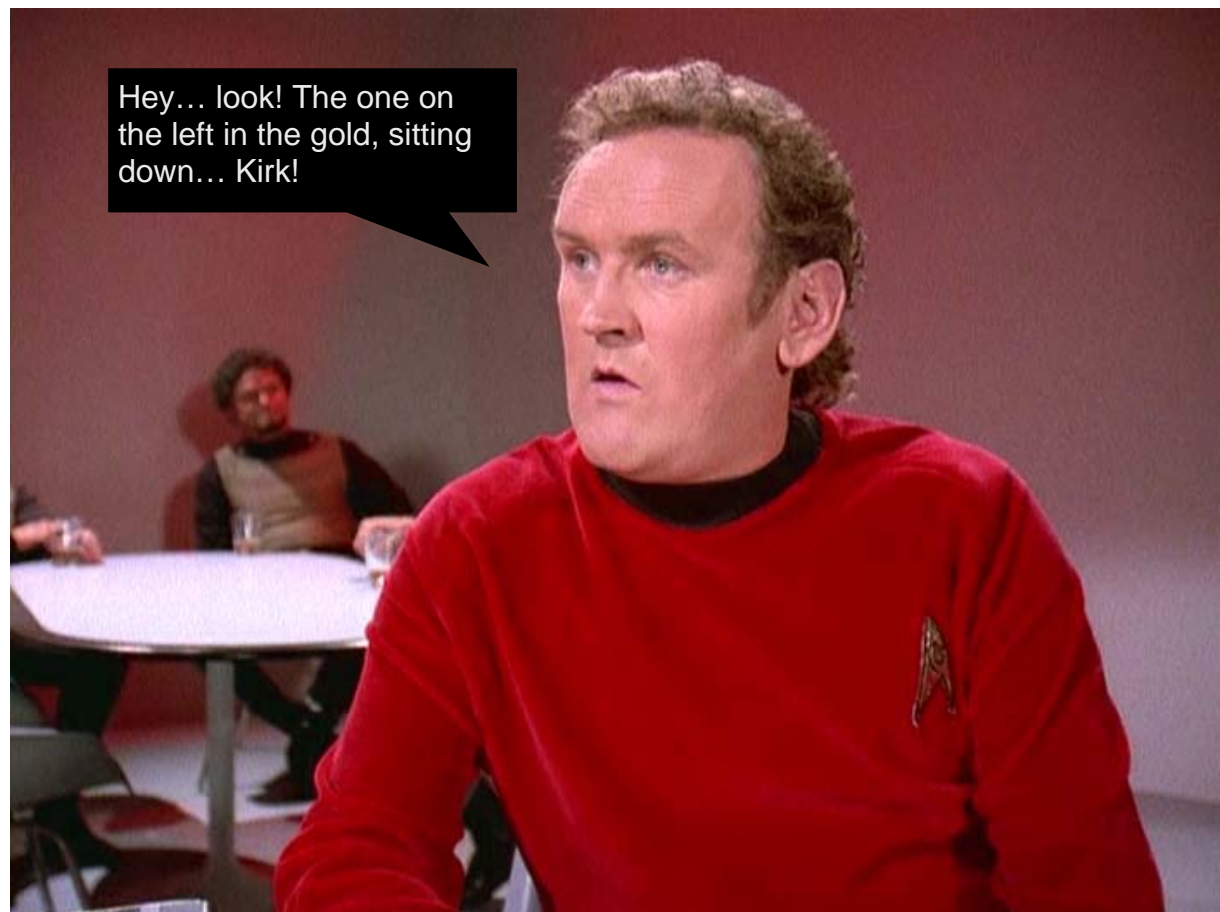














*KLINGONS, BUT VERY UNUSUAL
ONES...*



*AN OBVIOUS QUESTION FOR
WORF.*



Mr Worf... what hap-
pened? Some kind of
genetic engineering?






Mr Scott... you heard what he called the captain...



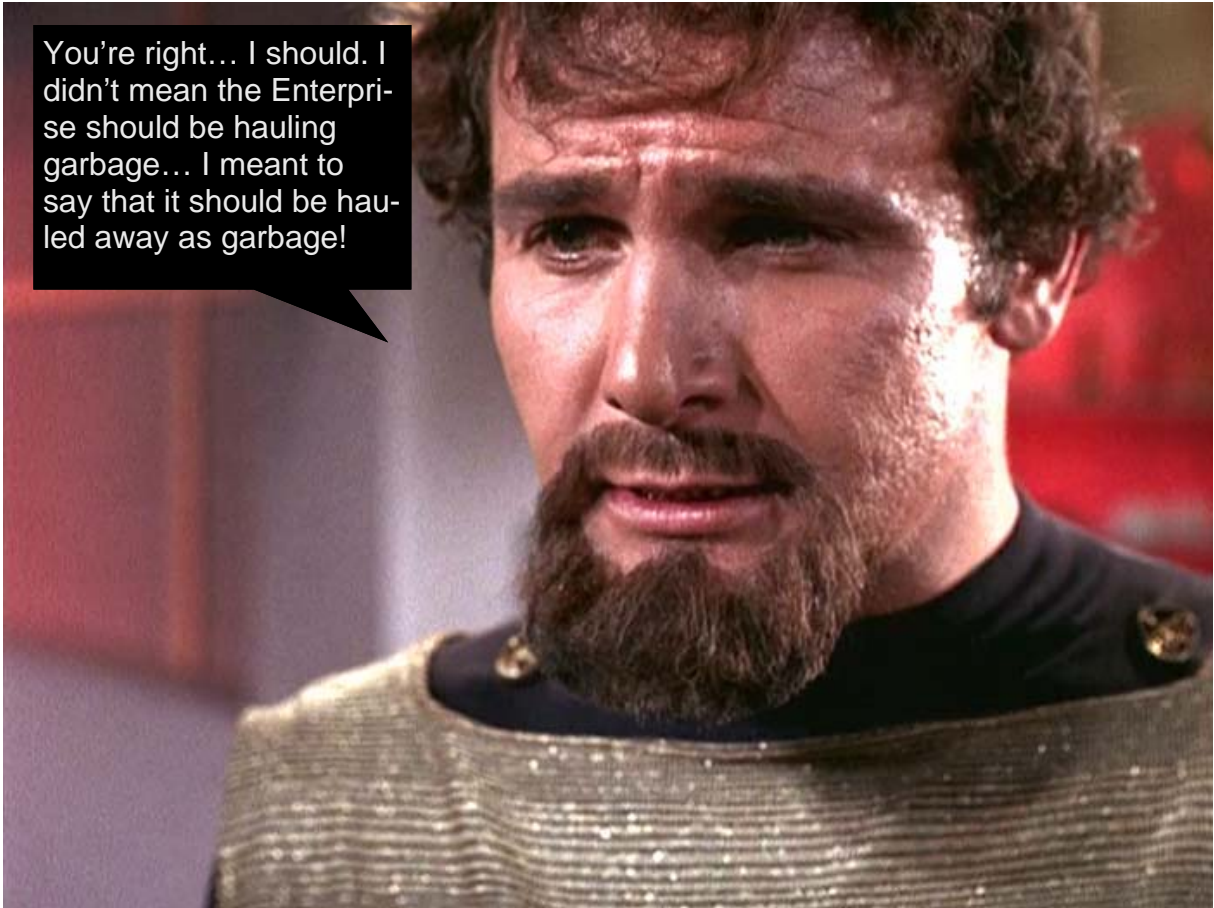
Then there's the Enterprise... that sagging old rust bucket is designed like a garbage scow...

OPENLY DRUNK, THE KLINGON OFFICER WENT ON WITH PROVOCATIONS.



Laddie, don't you think
you should rephrase
that...?

*NOT A GOOD IDEA JOKING ABOUT
THE ENTERPRISE IN PRESENCE OF
ENGINEER SCOTT...*



You're right... I should. I
didn't mean the Enterpri-
se should be hauling
garbage... I meant to
say that it should be hau-
led away as garbage!



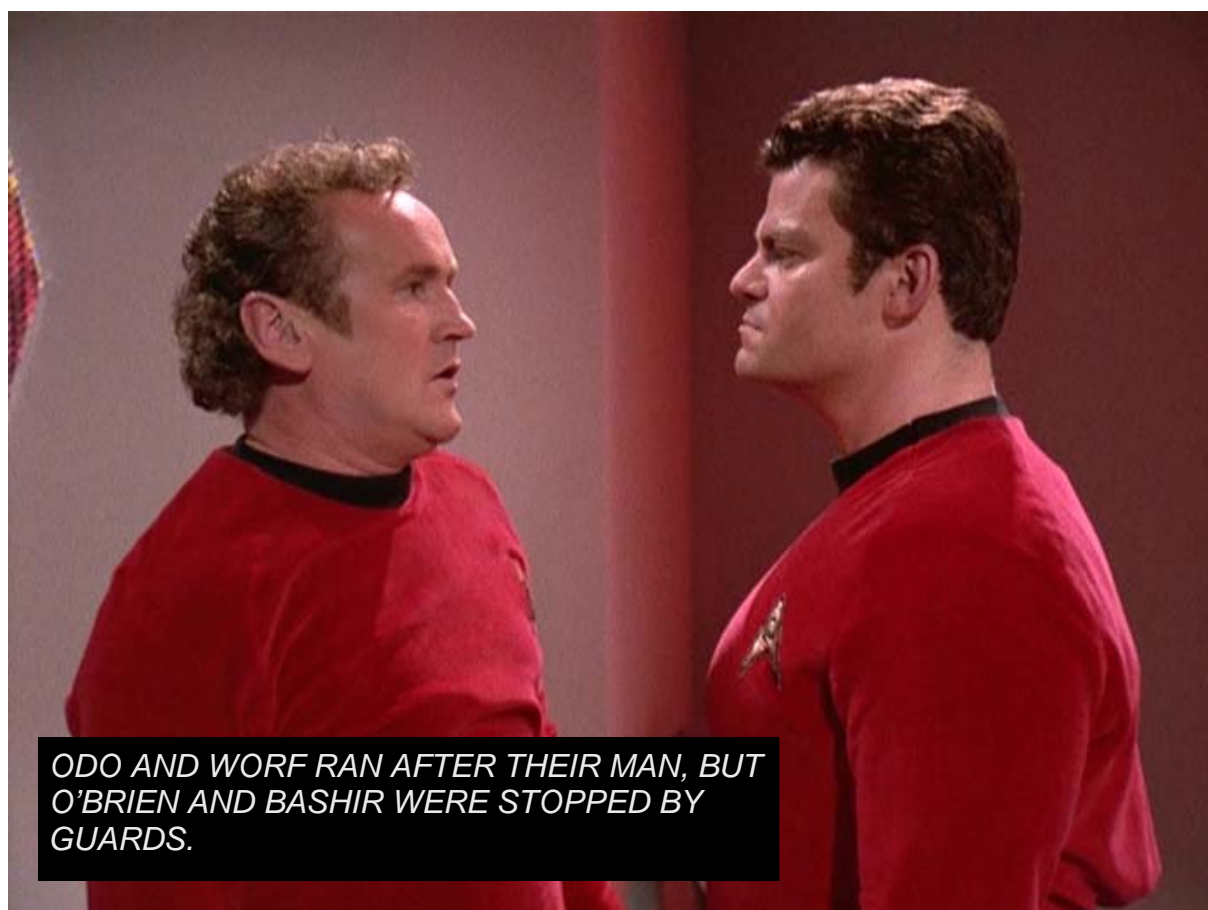


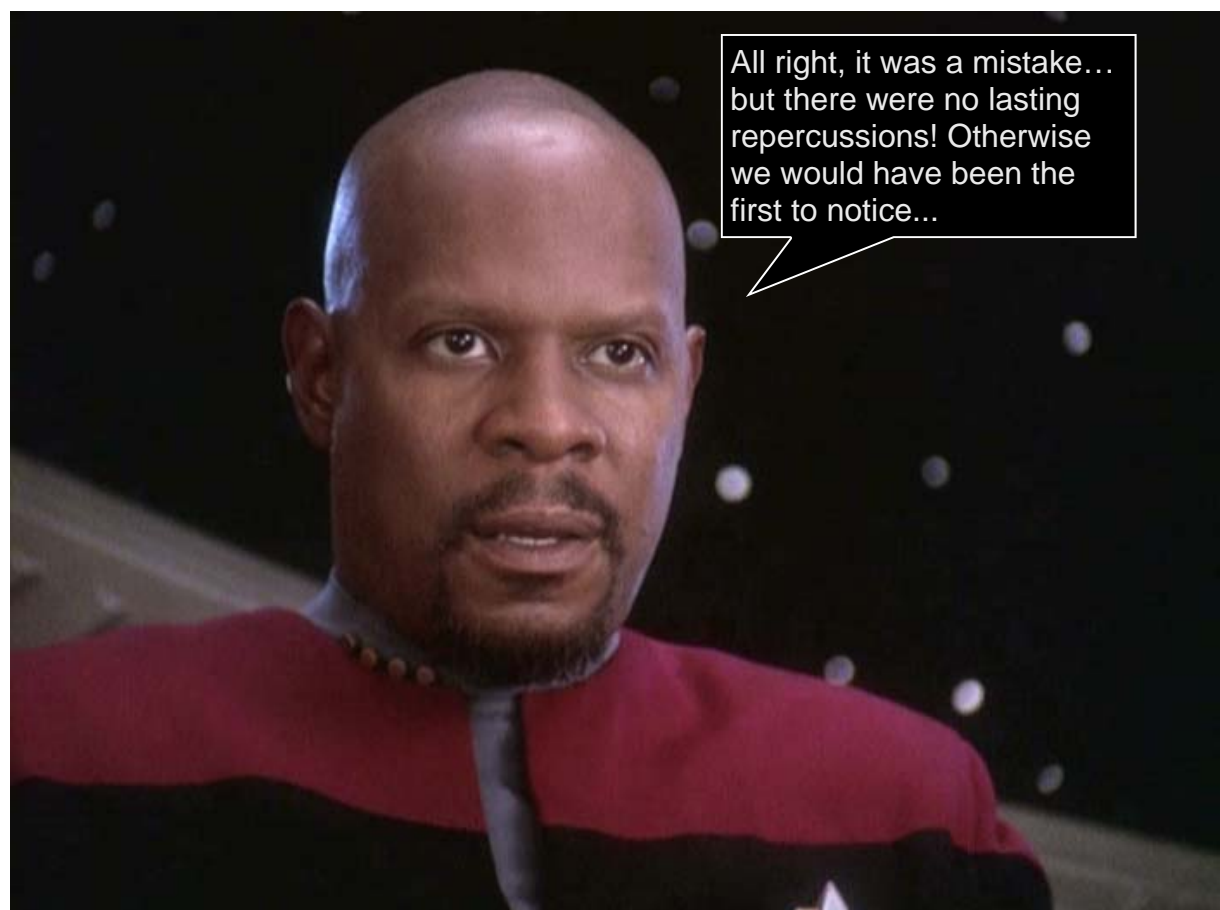
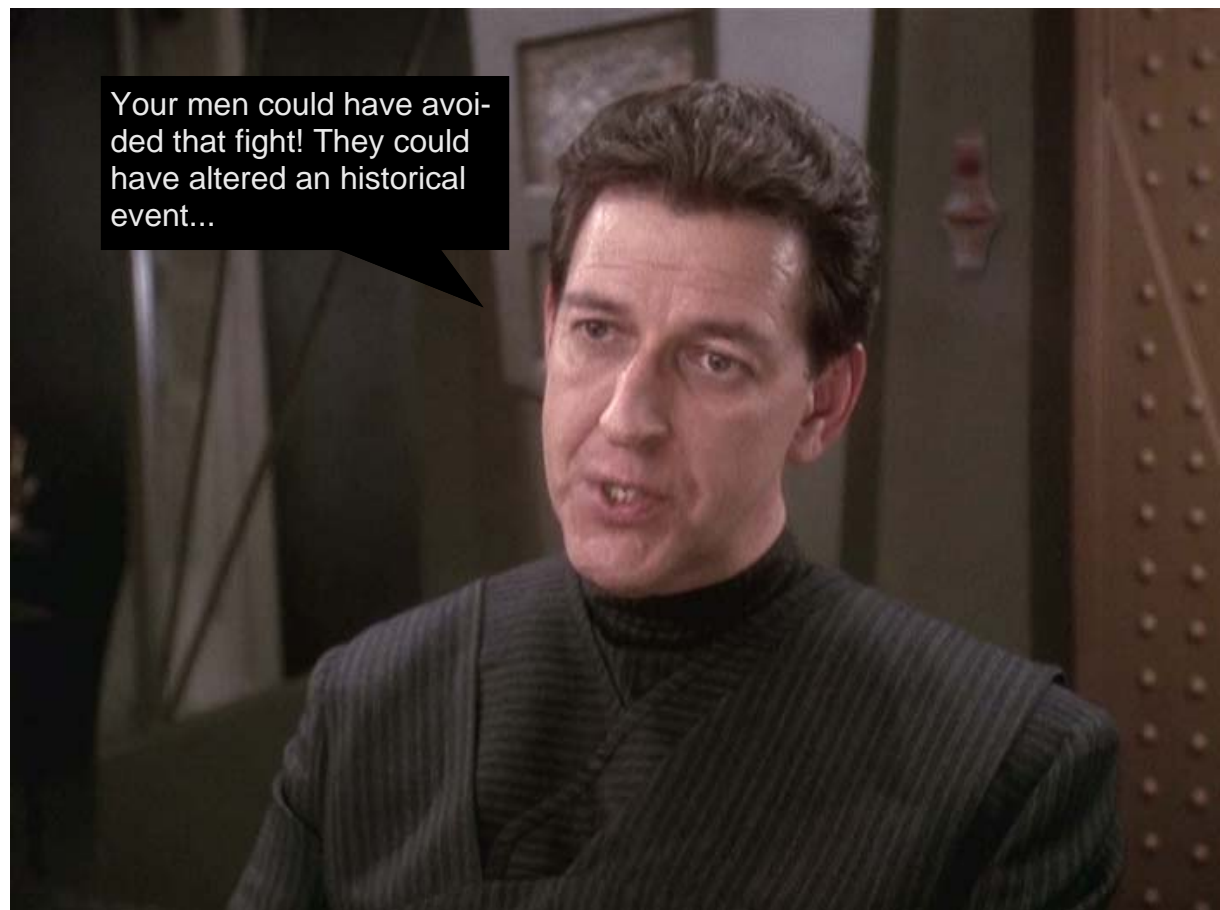
*WHILE THE MERCHANT TRIED TO HAVE A
FREE DRINK, GUARDS ARRIVED...*

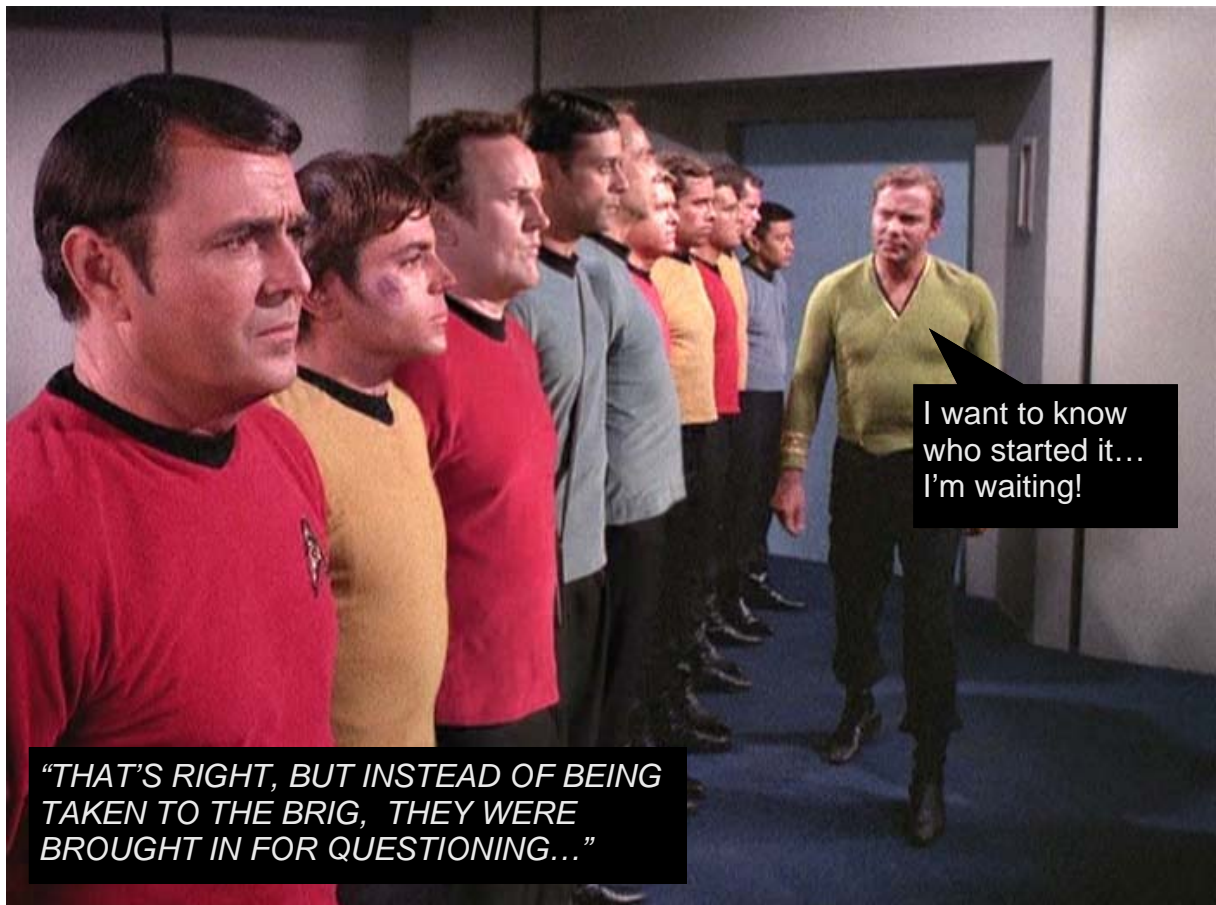


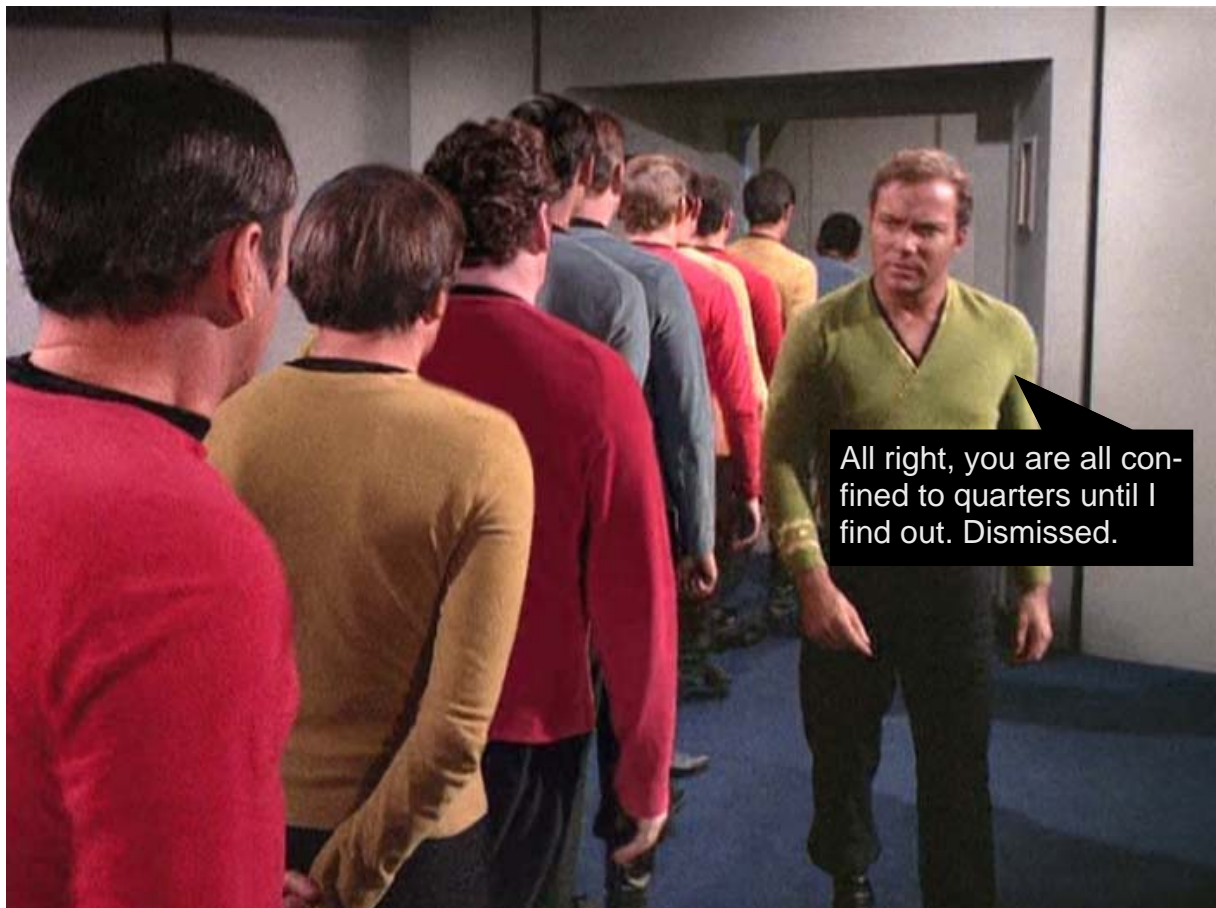
*...AND DARVIN APPEARED
THROUGH THE OPENED DOOR .*

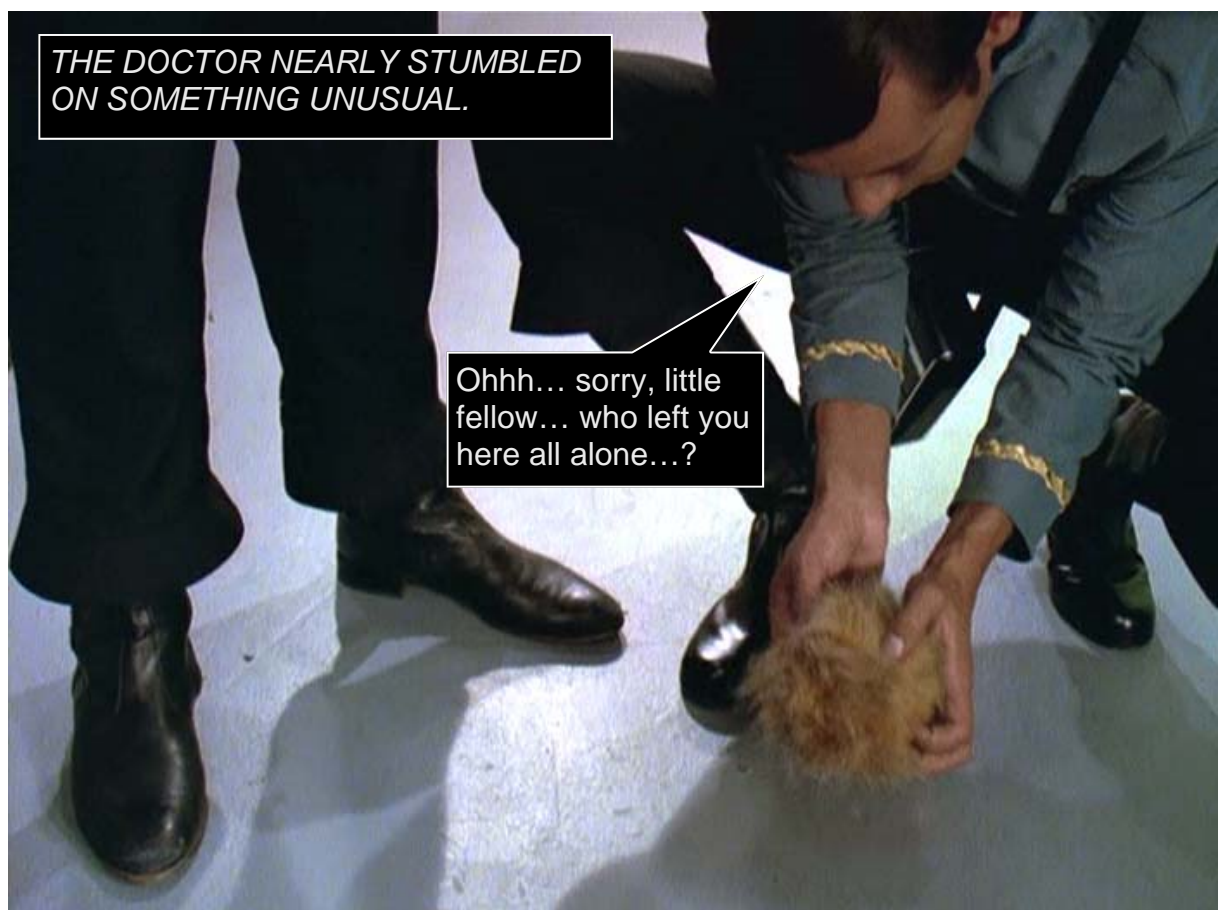






















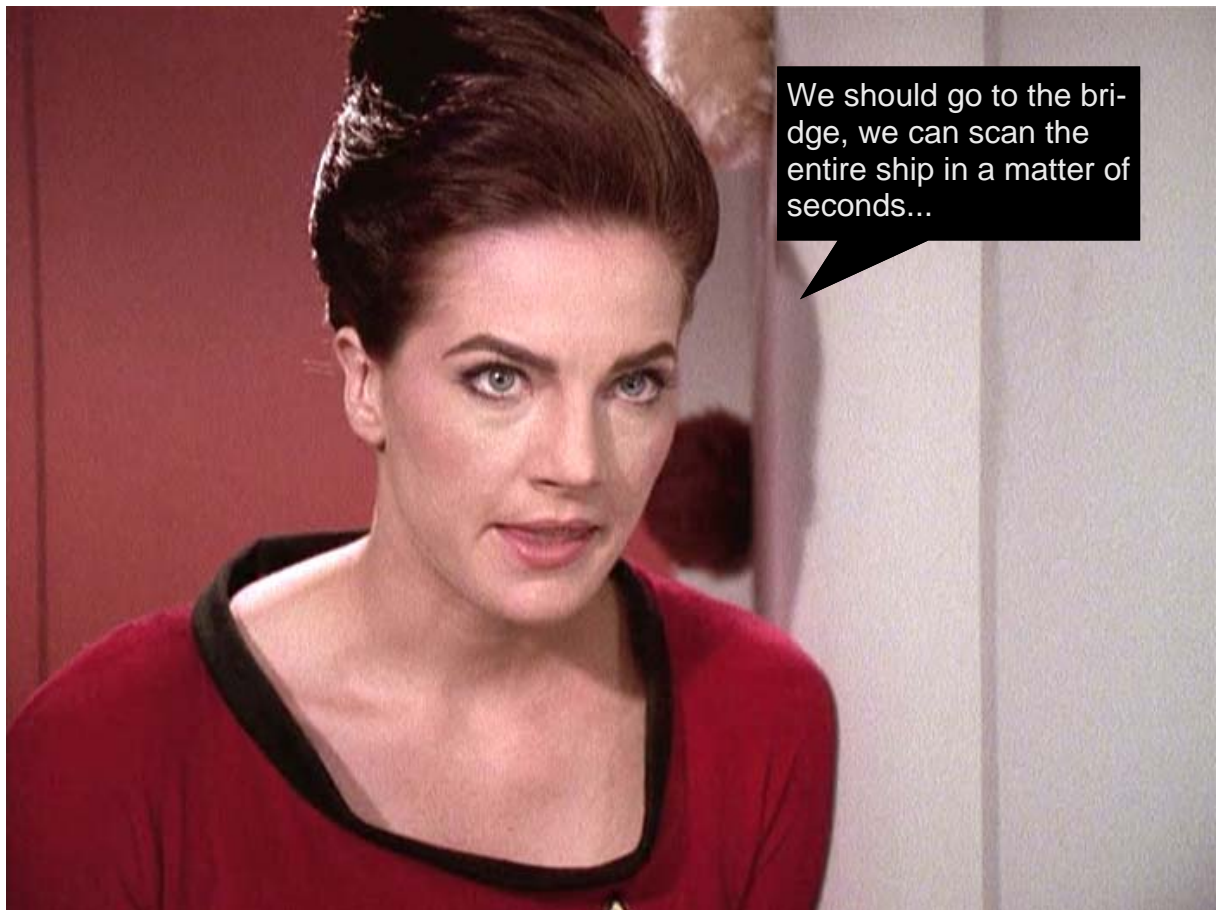
Kirk's death will have a certain poetic justice to it...



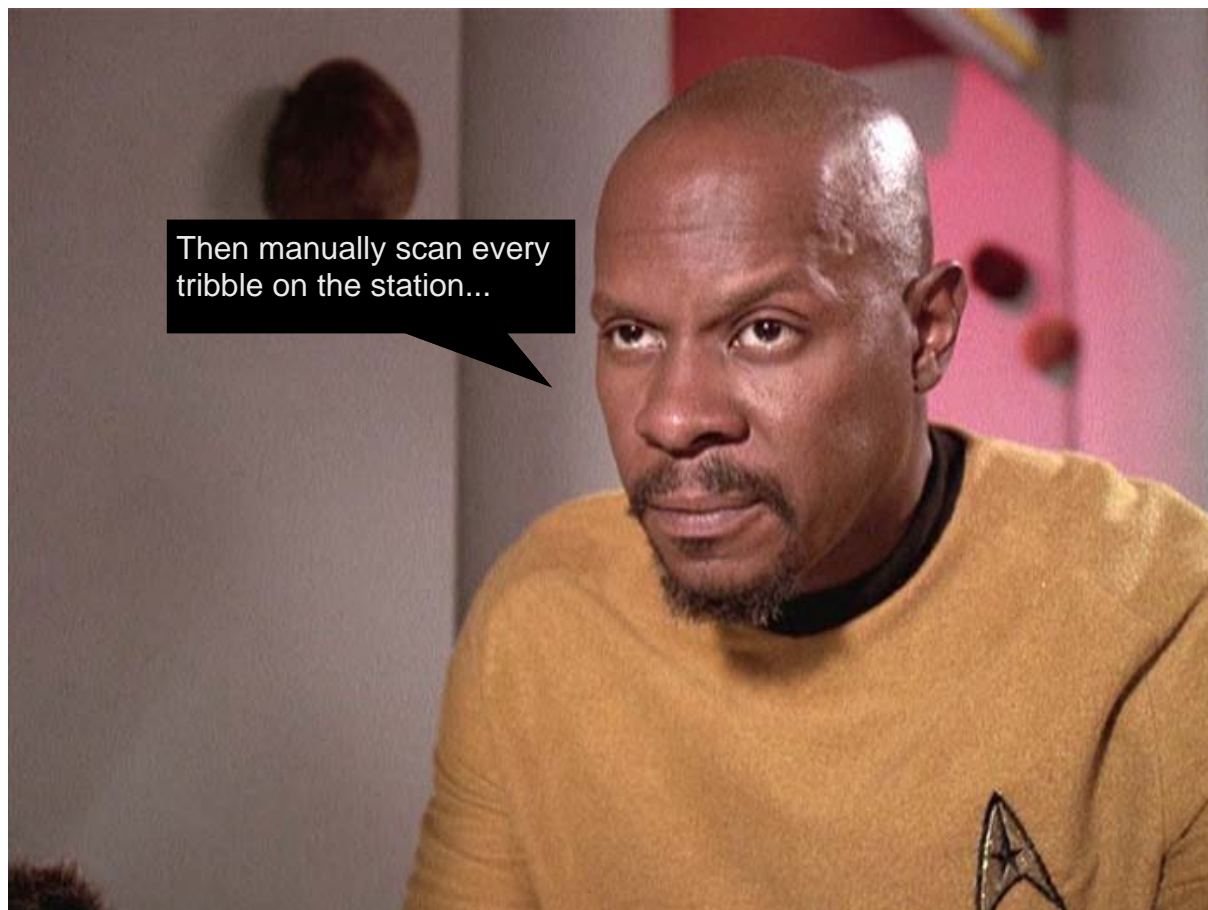
He put a bomb in a tribble...?

SISKO RECEIVED A REPORT IMMEDIATELY.

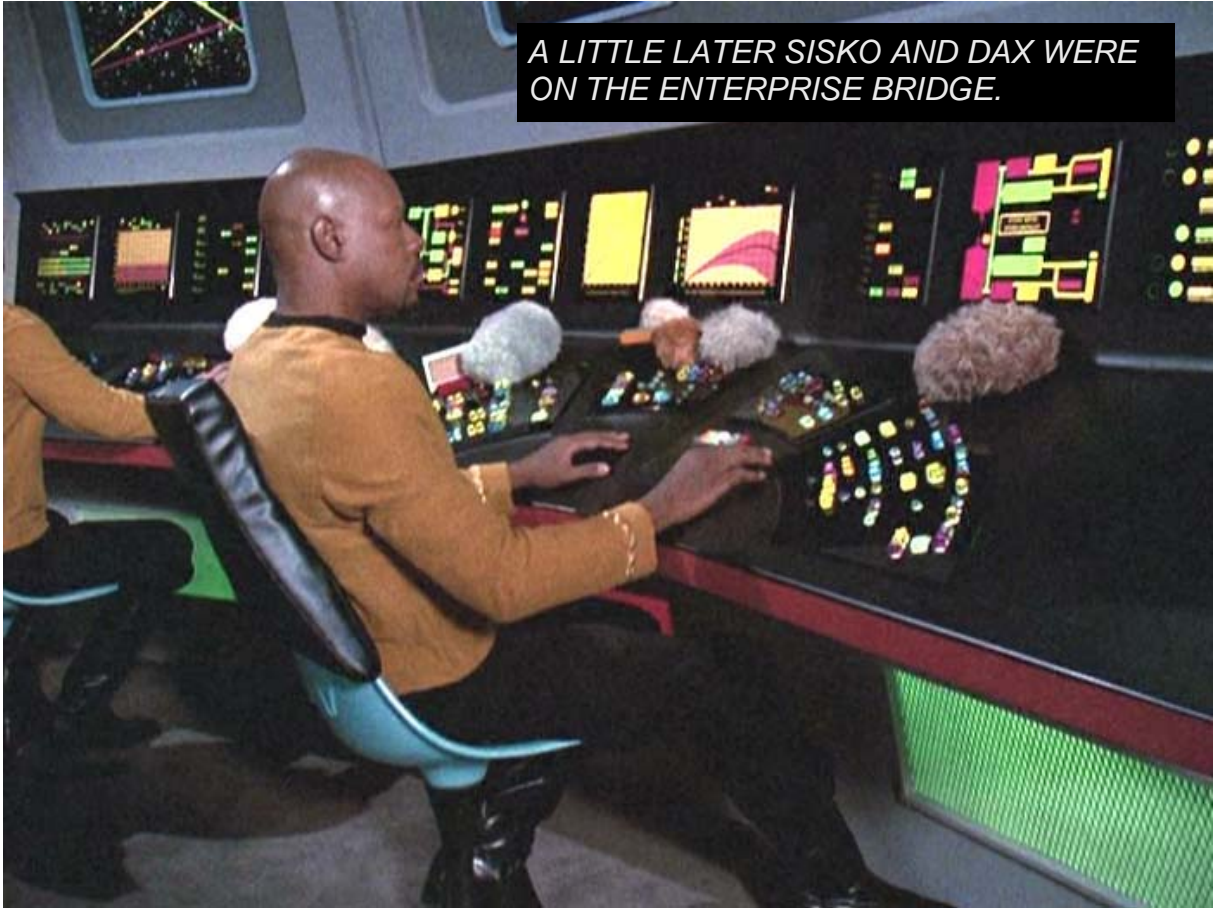








*A LITTLE LATER SISKO AND DAX WERE
ON THE ENTERPRISE BRIDGE.*



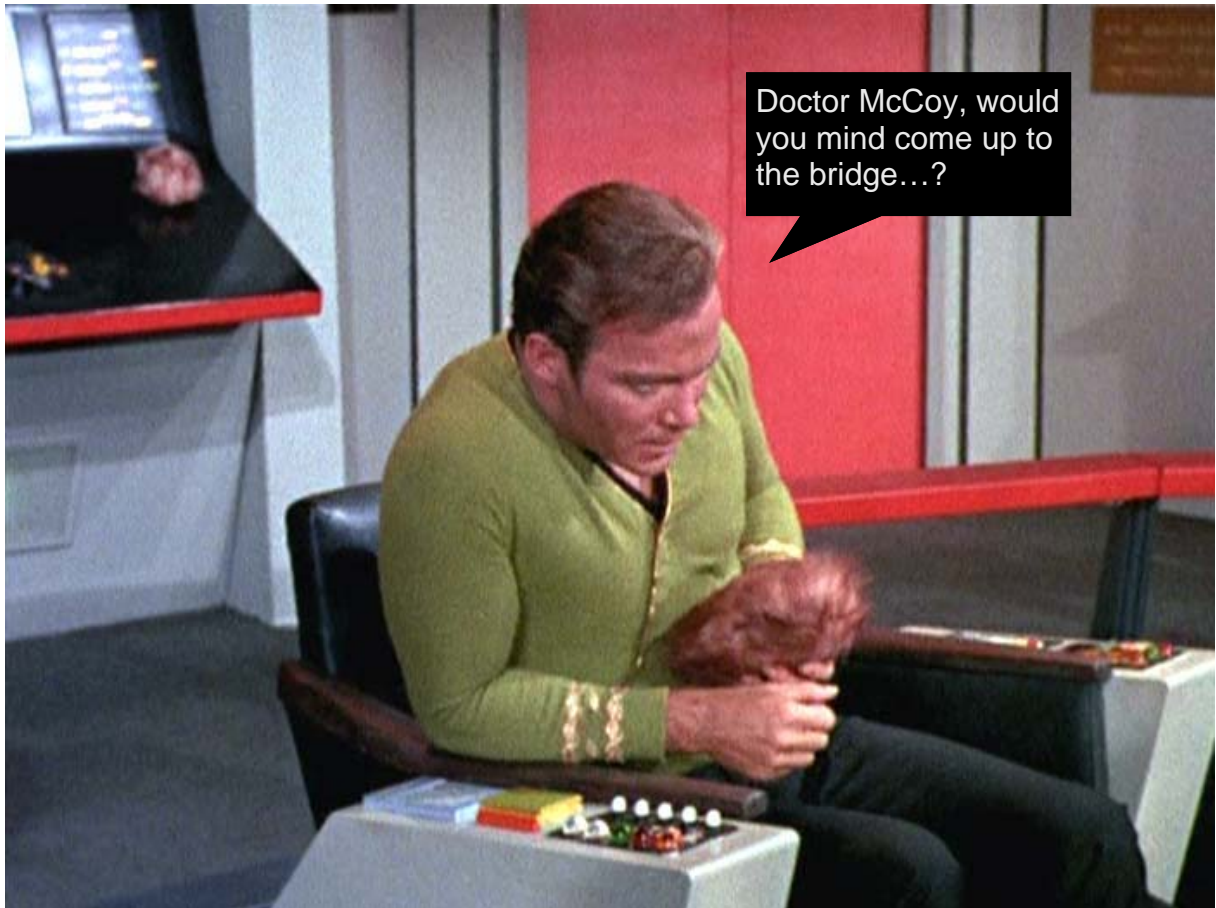
*CAPTAIN KIRK CAME IN, AND
WAS IN A VERY BAD MOOD.*

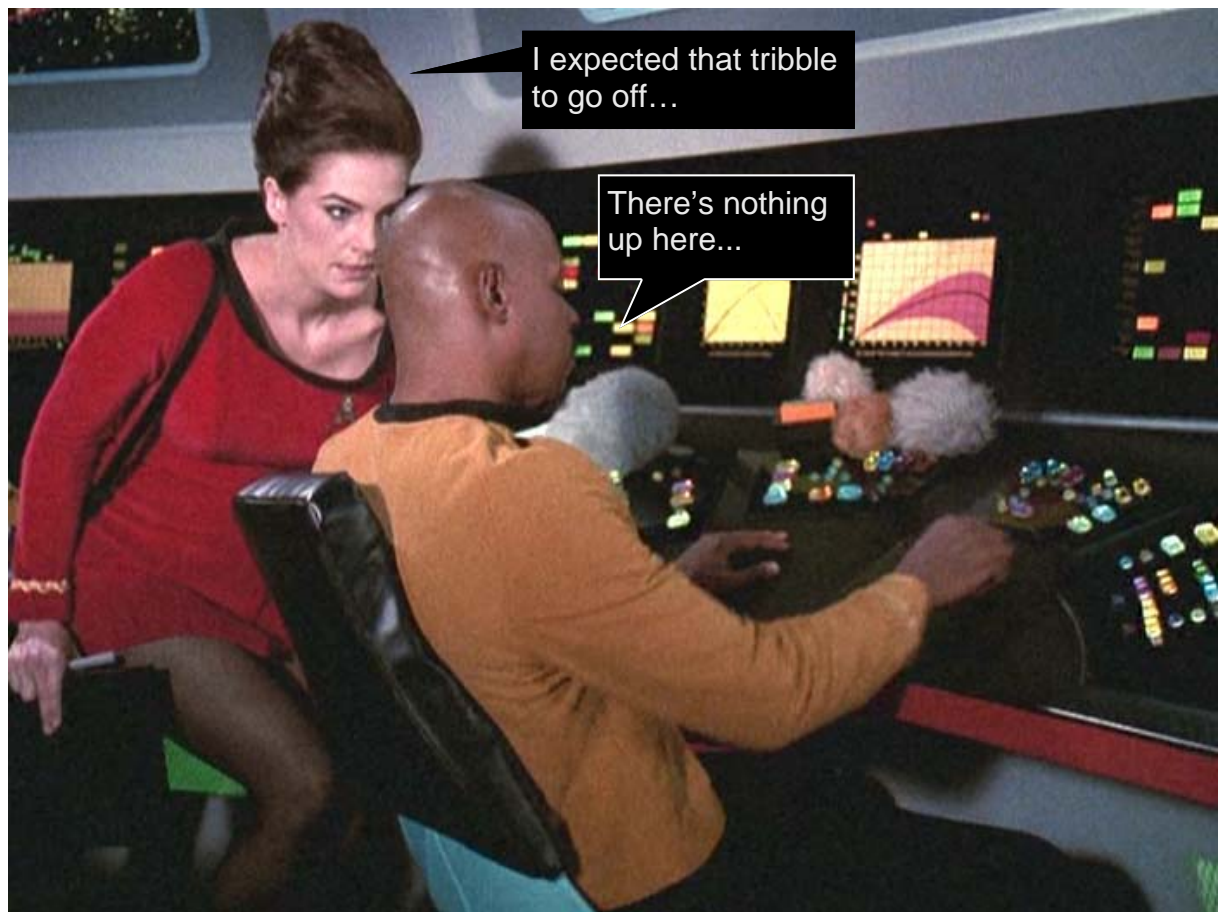


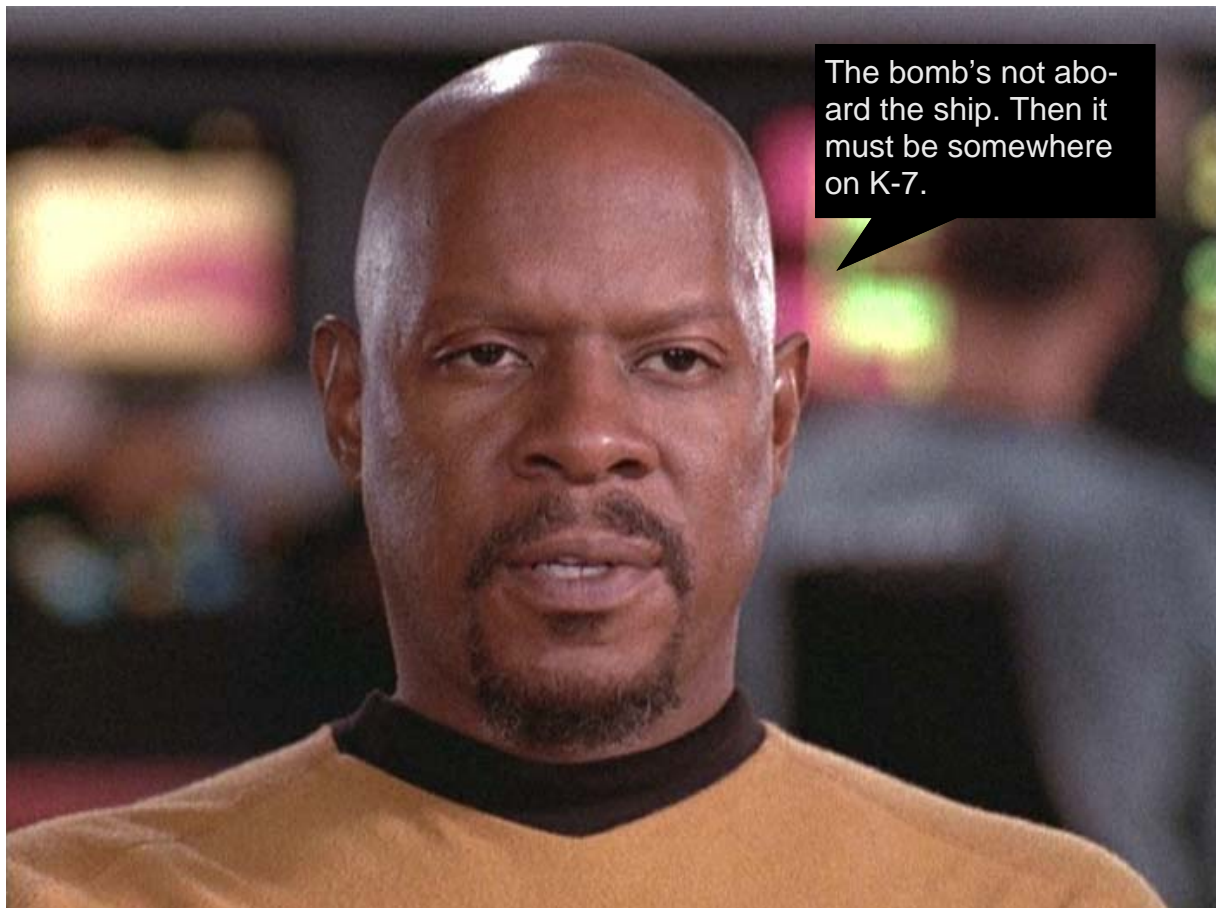
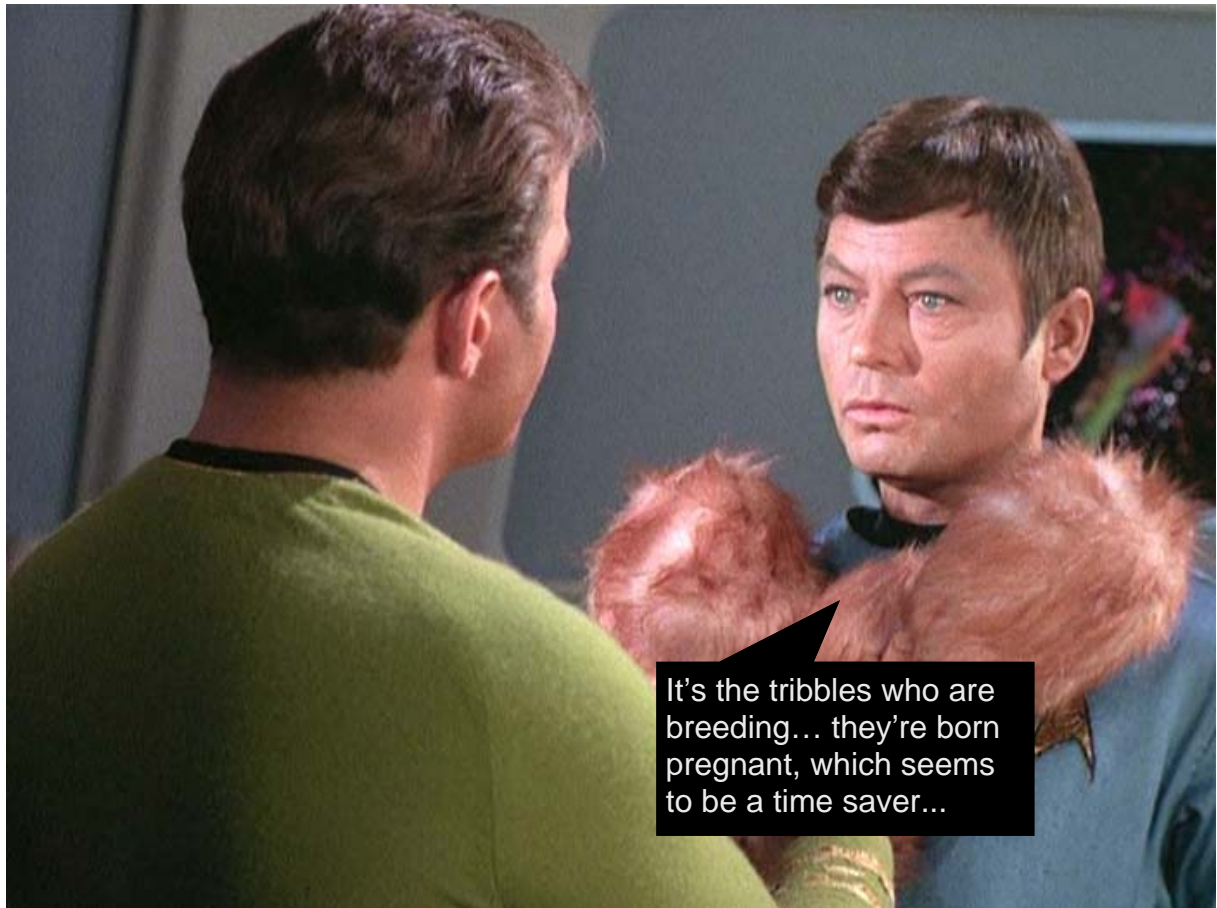
TRIBBLES WERE ALSO ON
HIS ARMCHAIR...



Doctor McCoy, would
you mind come up to
the bridge...?







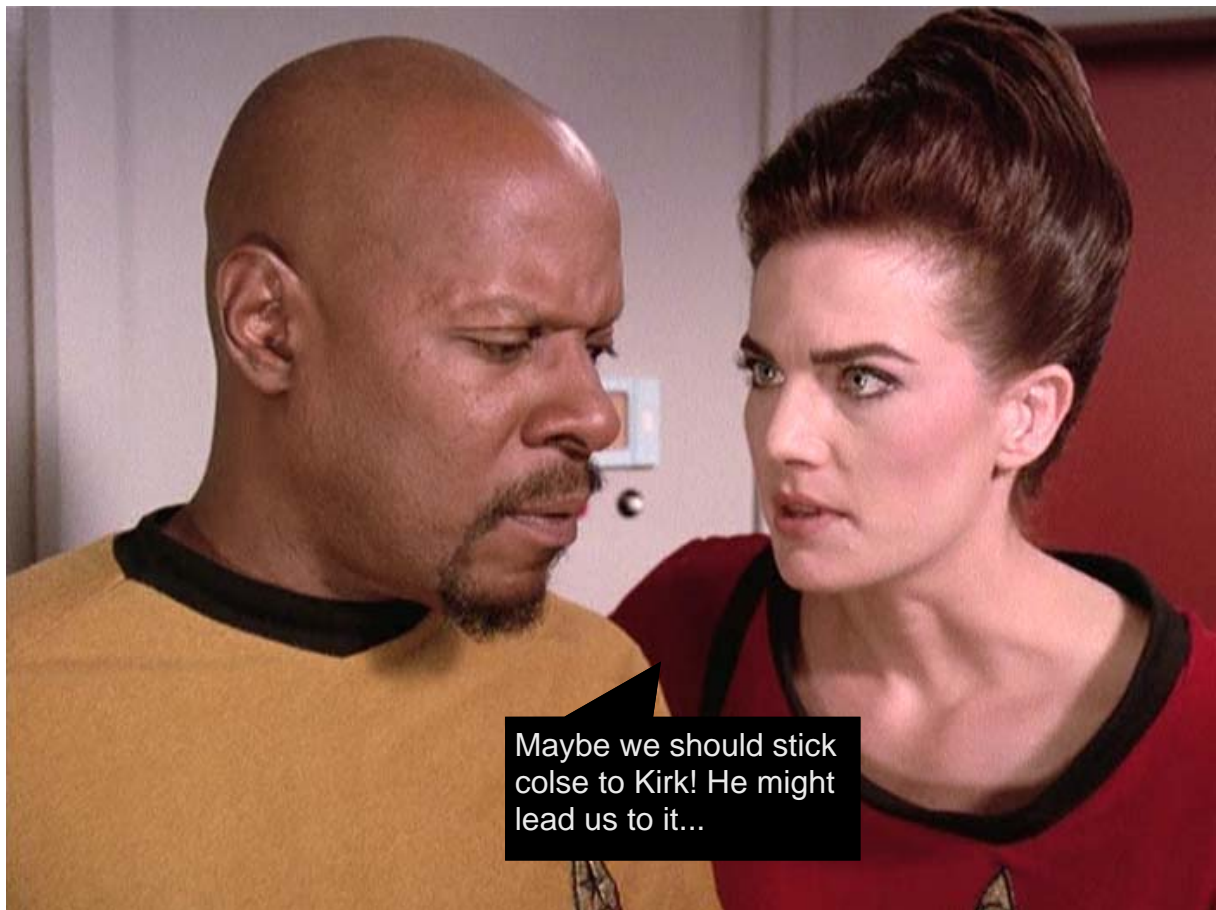
THE OTHERS WERE SEARCHING FOR
THE BOMB ON THE K-7.



Odo here. We've
only been able to get
through two decks.





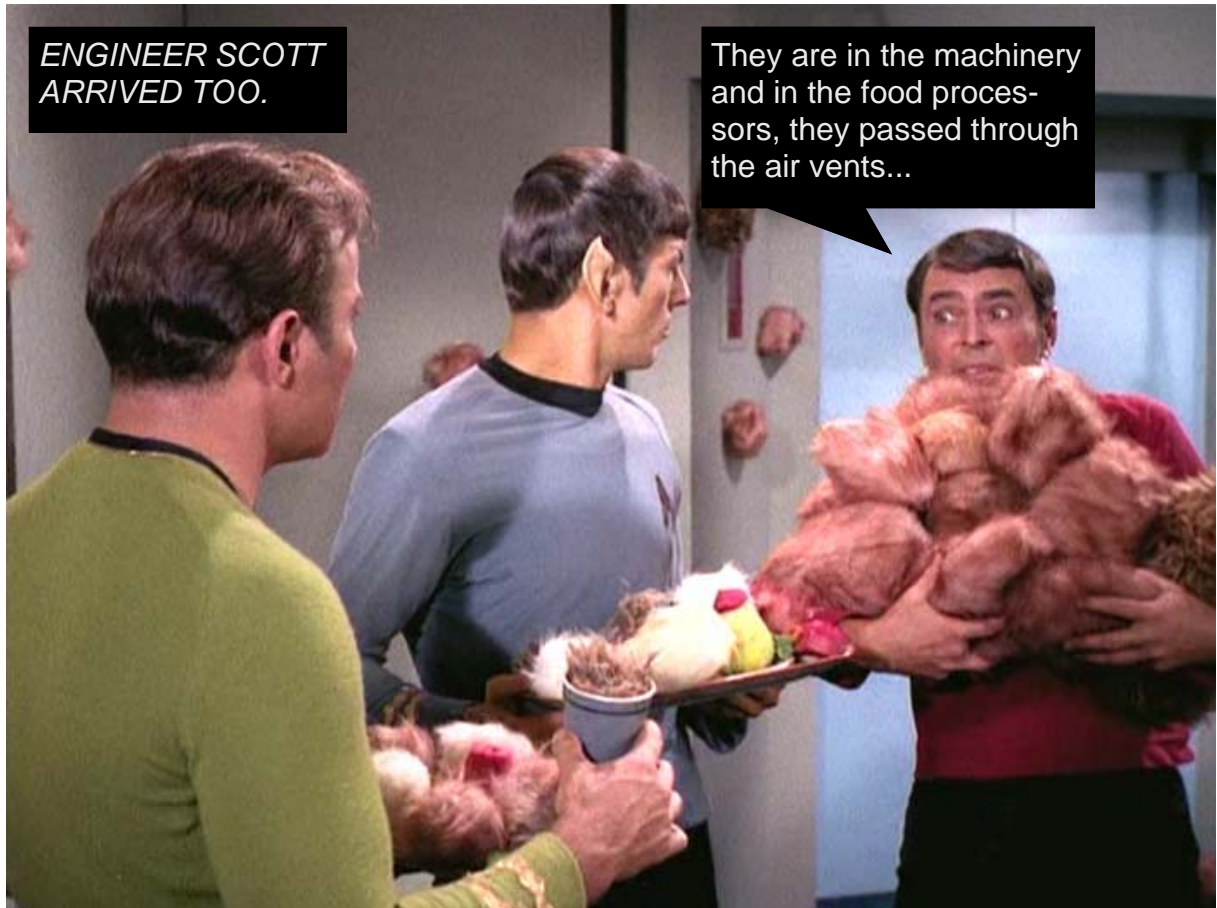


A NOT SO APPETIZING MEAL FOR THE CAPTAIN.

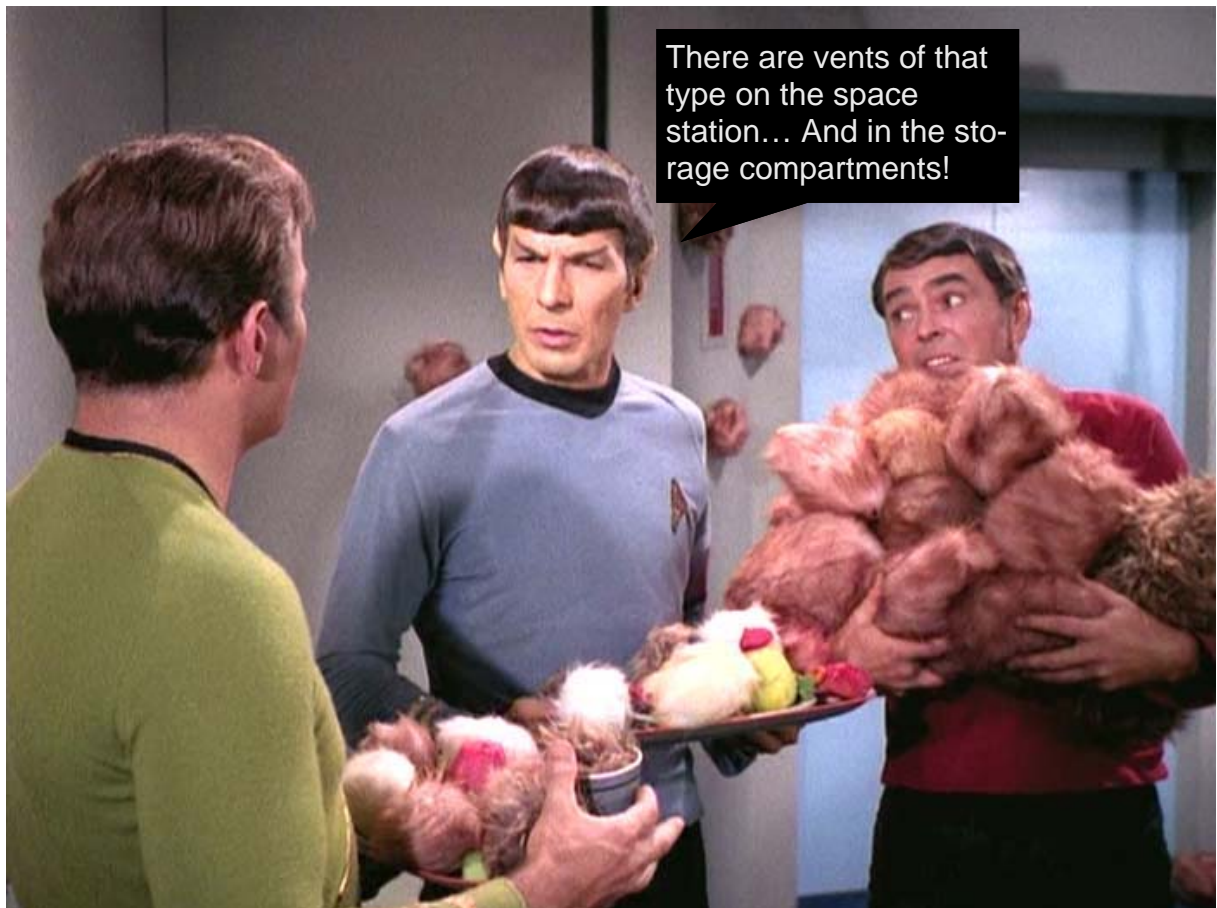


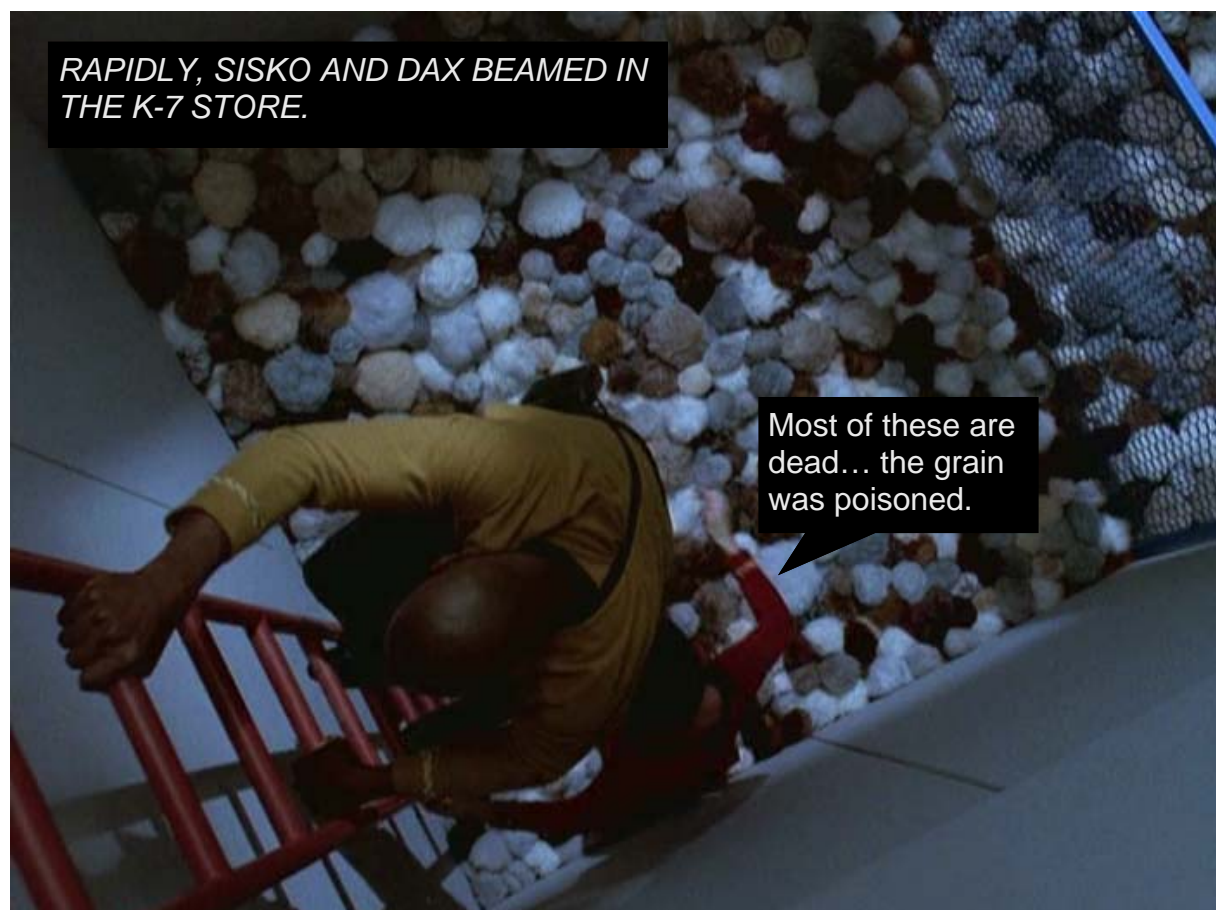
ENGINEER SCOTT
ARRIVED TOO.

They are in the machinery
and in the food proces-
sors, they passed through
the air vents...



There are vents of that
type on the space
station... And in the sto-
rage compartments!



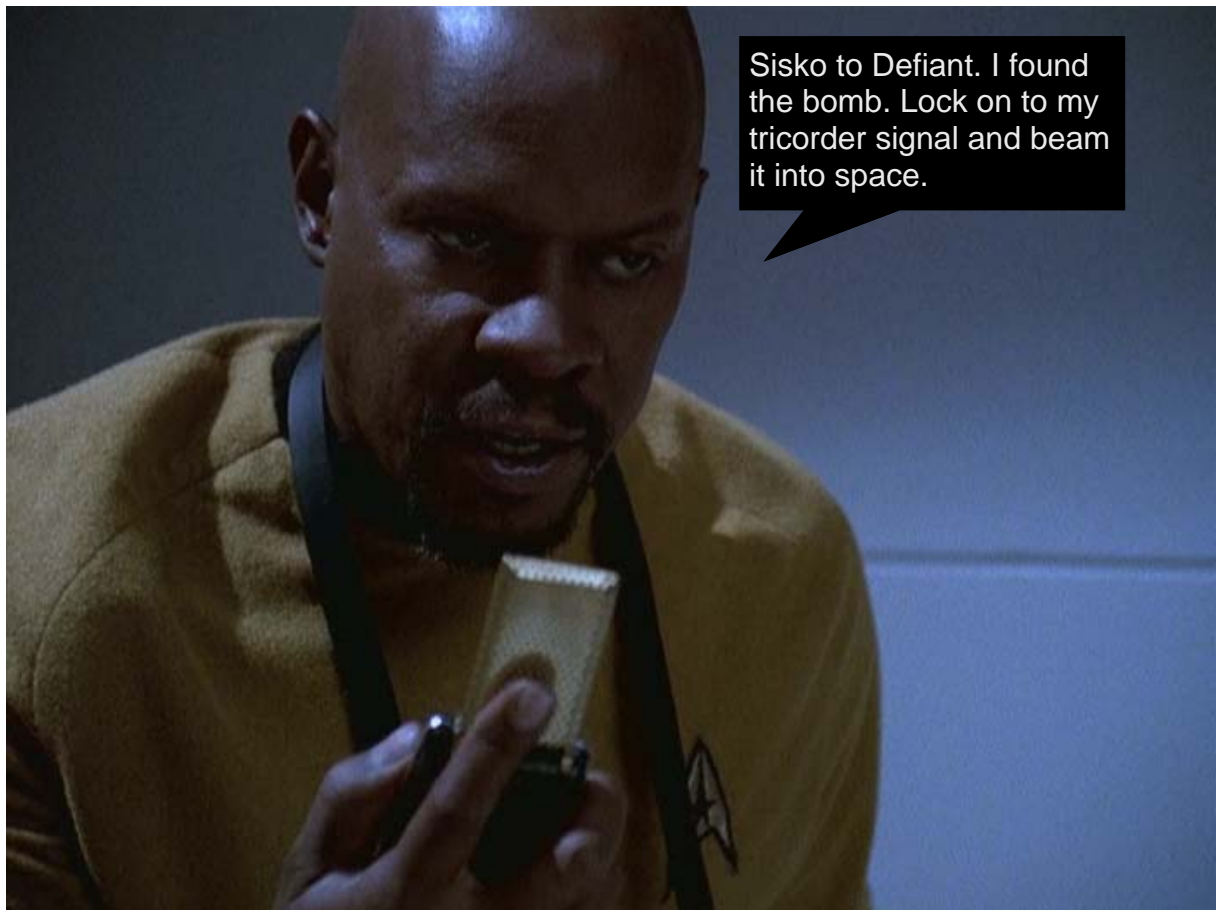












Sisko to Defiant. I found the bomb. Lock on to my tricorder signal and beam it into space.

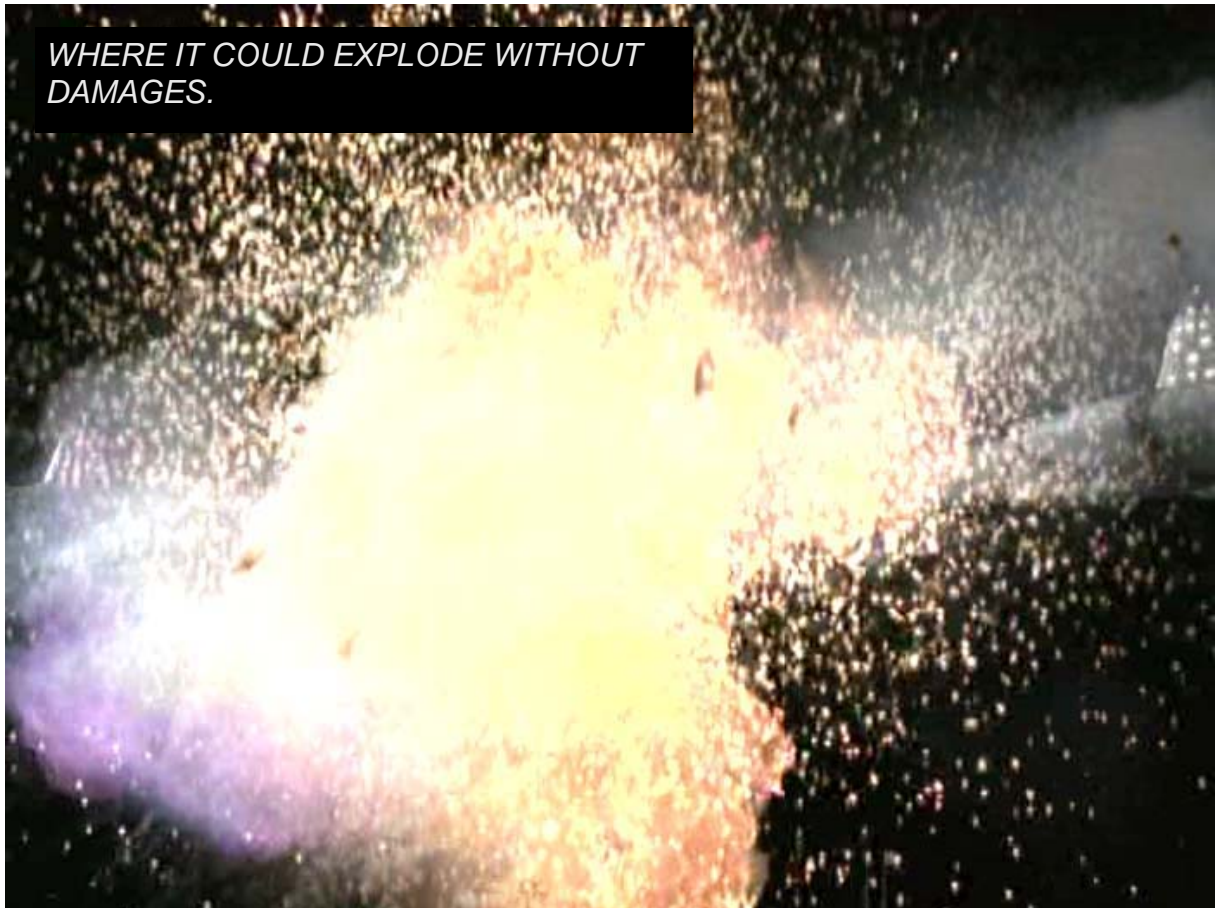


THE EXPLOSIVE TRIBBLE WAS IMMEDIATELY BEAMED OUT...

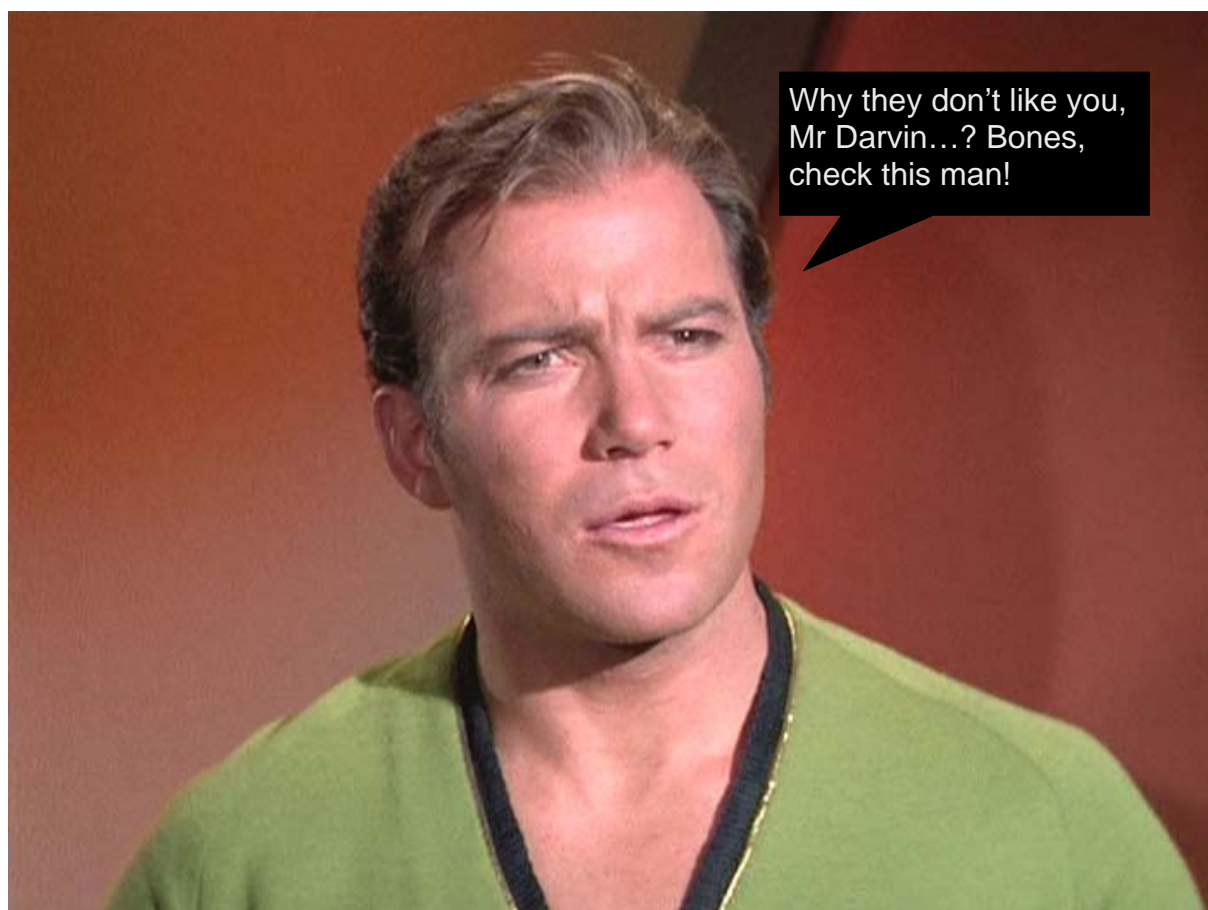
IT ENDED IN OUTER SPACE...



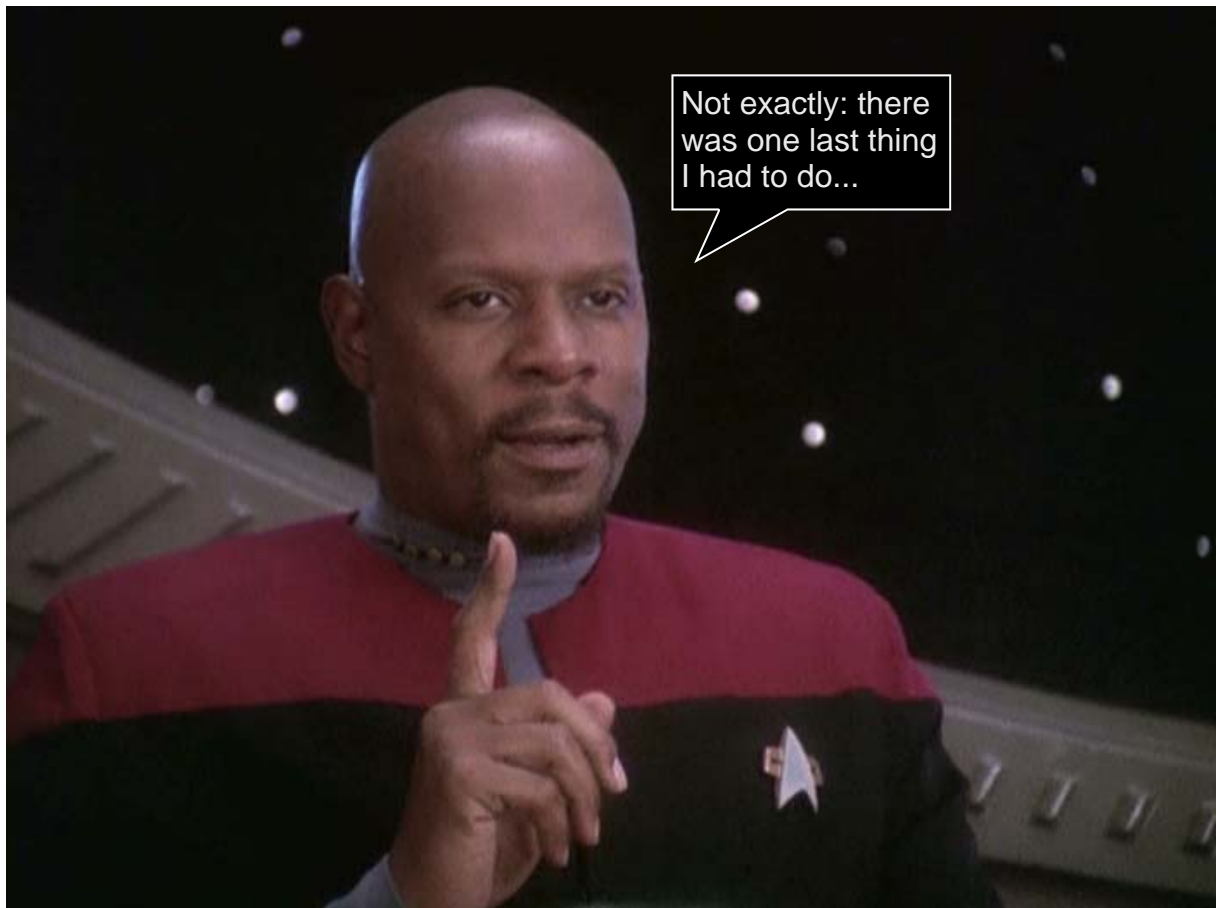
*WHERE IT COULD EXPLODE WITHOUT
DAMAGES.*



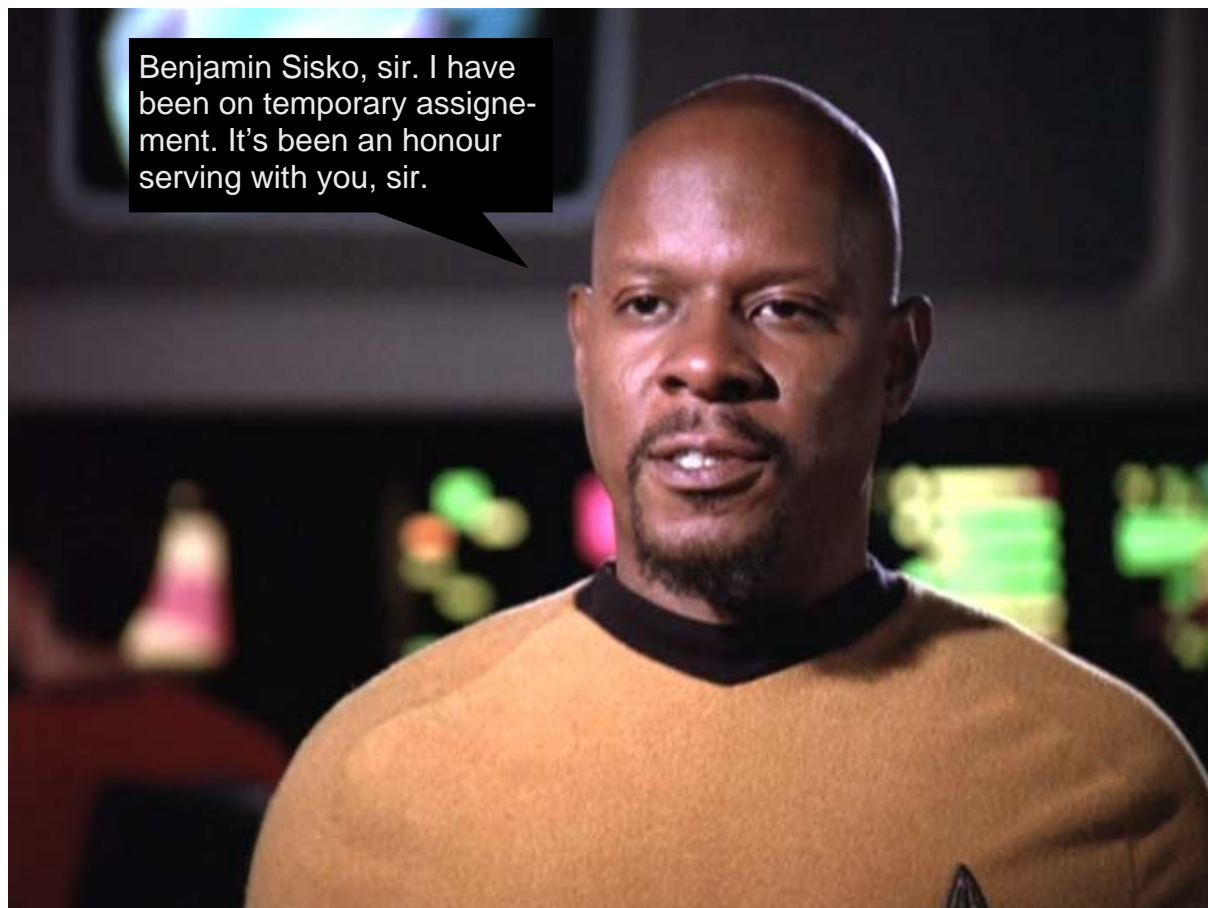












Benjamin Sisko, sir. I have been on temporary assignment. It's been an honour serving with you, sir.



Now, if you want to put a letter of reprimand in my file for that, go ahead...





QUARK DOESN'T LIKE HIS NEW CUSTOMERS TOO MUCH...



THE LAST REMEMBRANCE OF THAT ADVENTURE... PROBABLY IT ALL STARTED FROM A SOLE TRIBBLE.



THE END