

January Birthday Meeting

March 6 -- Gastonia, NC

Death Touch Squadron

Two of the Warriors in the Death Touch Squadron, one the *IKV Executioner* and the other on the *IKV Blood Moon* had birthdays on the same day, March 5th. They were L. Captain Dracos and Lt. T'Mar tai, respectively.

Warriors gathered throughout Death Touch Squadron for this occasion at the Golden Corral in Gastonia, NC. It was a surprise for the recipients. The cake was made by Lt. Cmdr. Kehlyr vestai-Atratties-Septaric even though she could not attend the occasion because of shoulder surgery. It celebrated all of the people born in March.

A great time was had by all!

Qapla'!



Notice the little bat'leths on the side of the cake! At right, Dracos prepares to cut the cake while T'Mar watches and Gorrath gets out of the way.

Klingon Days of Honor

March 20-21 -- Hickory, NC

IKV Executioner / IKV Raging Wolf

Members of the Death Touch Squadron — the *IKV Executioner* out of Hickory, NC and the *IKV Raging Wolf* out of Boone, NC — along with members of the Star Trek Independent Fleet came together at Media Play in Hickory, NC during the Klingon Days of Honor to raise money for Hospice of Catawba Valley.

This year the days for battle were March 20-21, due to certain constraints. On Saturday, March 21st nine armored Klingons attended. They were Cmdr. Keela sutai-Septaric, Lt. Cmdr. Kehlyr Muad'dib vestai-Atratties-Septaric, Lt. Ka'Rowe vestai-Septaric, Lance Corporal Ragnar, Lt. Ka'SandI, Legionnaire Captain Dracos, Legionnaire Lt. Seven of Nine, Cadet Lt. K'Tara tai and Cadet Legionnaire One of One.

From left to right, One of One, Kehlyr, Ka'SandI and Ragnar.



The KAG table was powered up at 9:00 a.m. and the store opened at 10:00 a.m. There were Klingon display items as well as the Hospice banner and handouts for Hospice. The KAG banner stood behind the table and a standee of Gowron encouraged all Warriors to join KAG. A rare appearance was made by Lt. K'Logg who was thought to have perished in a transporter accident, but the buffer retained his pattern and he was rematerialized later. All attendees broke for lunch and went to CiCi's Pizza. Kehlyr's birthday was the next day, so all of the Klingons sang "Happy Birthday" to her while there. The Feast was delicious.



SATURDAY:

Above, back row, from left to right are: Captain Robert Bailey of the Star Trek Independent Fleet, Lt. K'Logg vestai, Lt. Cmdr. Kehlyr vestai-Atratties-Septaric, Cmdr. Keela sutai-Septaric, L. Lt. Seven of Nine, Lt. Ka'Rowe vestai-Septaric, and Lt. Ragnar tai. Front row, from left to right are: Ensign Ryan Carswell, Cadet Lt. K'Tara tai, Cadet Lt. One of One, Lt. Ka'Sandi tai.

During the evening hours, Warriors left as they had to. But Keela was determined to stick it out. Every 10-15 minutes throughout the day she made announcements regarding why the Warriors were there. A 12-hour shift was pulled that day by Keela and Ka'Rowe; they left at about 10:00 p.m. having earned a little over \$120 for Hospice.

The KAG table was covered and left in position overnight. The Klingons were grateful to Media Play for that privilege. The money was also kept in their safe. The next day the Klingons arrived a little late. Most were not armored, but were in KAG / Star Trek t-shirts. Keela and Ka'Rowe armored up. Keela continued to make announcements as to the purpose of the invasion. The invaders had to leave by 6:00 p.m. because a special members-only sale was going to begin at that time. By the end of the Days of Honor weekend, \$200 was raised for Hospice of Catawba Valley.

It was a hard, but glorious battle. The next day, the monies were transfered into a cashiers check which was then delivered to Hospice by Dracos. *Qapla'!* to all the Warriors who participated and thanks to all who contributed.



SUNDAY:

Left, the KAG table and donation area being watched over by Dracos and Keela, while Seven reads the KAG banner.

Right, from left to right, L. Captain Dracos (cloaked), Lt. Ka'Rowe vestai-Septaric, Seven of Nine (cloaked) and Cmdr. Keela sutai-Septaric.



United Fan Con East -- Guest Report

March 28 -- Quincy, MA

Wild Frontier Quadrant

Today, I attended the United Fan Con East at the Quincy Marriott. This was my first convention experience, and an enjoyable one. I performed security duty with several Federation friends. I helped the vendors come in and out of the back door and watched the rooms from the back when the guest speakers gave their presentations.

I had the opportunity to listen to Marina Sirtis speak about her role as Counselor Deanna Troi. She was full of good humor, and everyone enjoyed her talk. I enjoyed listening to the Women in Science Fiction presentation with Teryl Rothery (Dr. Janet Frasier of *Stargate SG-1*), Erin Gray of *Buck Rogers in the 25th Century*, and Virginia Hey of *Farscape* fame.

Our Federation friends provided me with table space for my *IKV Astris* brochures. They also had a delightful Star Trek Next Generation bridge set. A picture of me with the bridge set is forthcoming. I wore my *IKV Astris* T-shirt to promote the ship.

I had a great time meeting new friends from the Boston area.

Qapla'!

Lt. Qat'Iy tai-K'ol'Soh'hnn

Wild Frontier Quadrant Commander

Borg Assimilator Media Day

April 1 -- Charlotte, NC

Dark Star Quadrant

On March 20th, the planet Earth was subjected to a new and terrifying reality: the Borg had landed. Their crash site was Paramount's Carowinds on the NC / SC border and squarely in Dark Star Quadrant.

As diligent members of the Collective, the drones rapidly began to re-sculpt their surroundings into more suitable areas for habitation. First they had to build a method of assimilating their subjects, disguised as a means of transportation. It is fast and it is brutal. It has been nicknamed by the awestruck humans who have ridden it and survived, "the Borg Assimilator."

The Borg Assimilator is the first and only Star Trek-themed roller coaster in the world. Having revealed its wonders to the local media on opening day, Paramount's Carowinds decided to have another event to host reporters and television crews from the far flung edges of the galaxy. But what could be done to enhance this experience for everyone?

Natividad Lewis, the Program Coordinator, quickly looked around to see if there was a science fiction convention in the area. She found it: Stellarcon in High Point, NC on March 19-21. She contacted Tera Fulbright, a convention committee member, and asked if there were any *Star Trek* fans in the area. Tera referred her to Mary Kane, a long-time Starfleet officer. Mary forwarded Natividad's invitation to Starfleet. She also forwarded it to the general NC/SC science fiction list.

The message was simple: space for 30 fans was available on a first-come, first-served basis to be special guests at a Borg Assimilator Media Day on Thursday, April 1, 2004 from 10:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. We could come in costume, no questions asked. We would be fed.

Cmdr. Keela sutai-Septaric was monitoring those subspace communications and after a flurry of messages sent to verify the validity of the invitation, contacted Natividad directly. Permission was gained for Klingons to attend the event and battle plans were immediately commenced.

Reservations for the battle were required. Attendees quickly confirmed were Lt. Ka'Rowe vestai-Septaric, Lt. Cmdr. Kehlyr Muad'dib vestai-Attraties-Septaric and Cmdr. Keela sutai-Septaric of the *IKV Raging Wolf*. Lt. Gorrath vestai, CO of the *IKV Blood Moon*, confirmed himself, his mate, Lt. T'Mar tai, and their nephew, Lance Corporal JosH. Lt. Katkith vestai also joined the *Raging Wolf* party to serve as co-pilot along with Keela. Both the maroon Bird of Prey and the Klingon cargo vessel were readied for the journey.

Keela assisted Captain Robert Bailey of the Star Trek Independent Fleet with his reservation. Commodore Eddie Williams confirmed himself and Cmdr. Sovok (aka Tim Benfield). When Natividad requested a representative from Fereginar, Keela contacted an elusive shapeshifter, L. Lt. Wornox (Zach Riddle), to appear in his Ferengi form. He was to be accompanied by his traditional diplomatic escort, mother Denise Riddle. Keela saw to it their names appeared on the reservations roster.

Orders were given and carried out to all Warriors that armor needed to look its best. Preparations were launched immediately and much spit and polish was used. Finally the day came and all Warriors assumed battle stations.

Kehlyr arrived at Keela and Katkith's home coordinates at approximately 6:00 a.m. Plans were to invade Keela's place of employment prior to shuttling down to the *IKV Blood Moon* territory. Ka'Rowe, Keela and Katkith were up and well on their way to being completely armored. Kehlyr put the finishing touches on her armor, final cargo loadings were made, then both vessels blasted off for the short journey to Forbes Printing in Lenoir, NC.

Upon arriving, the appropriate mayhem was made, bringing smiles to everyone's faces. A diplomatic tribute (chocolate cake) was given to Keela's human supervisor, Steve Brown, to compensate for her absence. He took two holo-images of the occasion. Then the Klingons quickly boarded their respective ships and headed for the Gastonia Nebula right on schedule.





Left, from left to right, Lt. Ka'Rowe vestai-Septaric, Lt. Katkith vestai, Cmdr. Keela sutai-Septaric and Lt. Cmdr. Kehlyr vestai-Atratties-Septaric.

Right, same Klingon Warriors surround Steve Brown, Bindery Supervisor.



Arriving safely and earlier than expected, they disembarked and assisted their fellow Warriors with final preparations. Then all boarded at approximately 9:00 a.m. and headed by indirect route to Paramount's Carowinds. (That was an interesting journey and was not repeated on the return trip!)

As the vessels approached the landing area, the Paramount marquee loomed . . . and all Warriors felt a surge of pride, for the message read: "Borg Assimilator Press Day, Welcome Media and VIP Guests, Park Closed To The Public" It was to be a portent of glorious things to come.

Navigating to a stop, the Warriors disembarked and began final last minute armor checks. To the left Federation personnel were milling around their shuttle. They were Captain Vicky Atkins, her sister, Captain Joe Swope and Cmdr. Scott Love, all from the *USS Yorktown*. Appropriate greetings and salutations were made. These Feddies are close personal friends of Lt. Maj'va'cut vestai-Septaric, Lt. Cmdr. Rlikay sutai-Septaric and Lt. Cmdr. Evolcotts vestai-Septaric.

As the combined Klingon / Feddie party made its way through the parking lot, Denise was spied in bright red classic Starfleet Yeoman's attire. Her shapeshifter companion was in the process of becoming Ferengi. The Klingons broke off to join them and the Starfleet personnel continued on into the park. After his transformation, the Klingons began the long Trek to the customs area. (below)



Above their heads, loud strains of music from the various *Star Trek* programs pulsed. It was glorious!

After passing through a small wooded area, the band of Warriors came upon a clearing. A grand building loomed in front of them announcing they had indeed arrived at Paramount's Carowinds. Various staff members grinned broadly at the Klingons' approach. (right)



Once through those portals, a familiar face was spied. It was Cheralyn Lambeth (left), recently come from the *Voyager* timeline; unbeknownst to most of the unsuspecting hu-Mans there, she is, in reality, a trans-dimensional time traveler. She has visited the ancient earth, as well as different parallel universes peopled with those who use the Force and yet others who use Stargates. (Her secret is safe with the Klingons.)

The Klingons checked in and put on the ID badges that were issued to them. They were informed that the festivities were about to start, so they hurried to the program site. There was a great deal of smoke pouring out of the area and along the ground. The obvious source was the Borg sphere that had crashed mere meters away. The huge looping monorail that was the Borg's transportation track loomed over their heads. It was an ominous grey, green and black color.



The sea of humans parted before the onslaught of the Klingon Warriors, led by Ka'Rowe.

Below, from left to right, JosH, Ka'Rowe, Gorrath, Katkith, Yeoman Riddle, T'Mar, Kehlyr, Wornox, and Keela walk proudly towards the Borg wreckage.

At right, a better view of JosH and Gorrath.



The members of KAG took their place up front, as was fitting. Many, many holo-imaging devices were aimed upon the invaders. Paramount's holo-imager seemed particularly enamored with Ka'Rowe and took many pictures of her.

At right, Ka'Rowe laughs at how well the invasion is going.

Below right, T'Mar serenely contemplates the challenge before her.

Below left, Ka'Rowe stands at watch while Kehlyr warns the holo-imager to keep his distance.





Smiles were everywhere. The Klingon Assault Group was one of the BIGGEST hits of the day!

Larger and larger holo-imaging devices appeared out of nowhere and were trained upon the Klingon war party.

Below, JosH, Gorrath, and T'Mar are interviewed.



Some brave hu-Mans even wanted their picture archived with the Klingons.

At left, Ka'Rowe, unknown hu-Man female, Kehlyr, Keela and Captain Atkins (aka Lt. Maj'va'cut vestai-Septaric). Yeoman Riddle is seen in the background left.

Below left, Keela, Captain Atkins, Lt. Scott Love (aka Lt. Cmdr. Evolcotts vestai-Septaric).

Below right, JosH, unknown hu-Man female, Gorrath, and T'Mar.



The Feddies were there as well, talking to other guests. An interviewer from a Greensboro paper spoke to many of the Klingons and took pictures. Camera crews stood ready to capture the moment.



The Klingons looked around at the massive edifice surrounding them. Would the Borg appear or were they all in their sleep cycle? Even the Ferengi seemed nervous . . . a little. Cheralyn smiled, for as a time traveler, she had already seen the outcome of this battle. The smoke boiled and waned . . . everyone seemed to be waiting, but for what?

At right, from left to right, Katkith, Cheralyn, JosH, Gorrath and T'Mar

Below left, from left to right, Gorrath, Wornox, T'Mar, Yeoman Riddle, and Cheralyn.

Below right, members of the USS Yorktown await their fate.



Then suddenly a cybernetic voice that could only have originated from a Borg throat intoned: "One minute to Assimilation!"

The moment of truth was upon the Warriors and all the attendees!

Good thing the Klingons were in front to take the first onslaught of Borg!!!

Almost on cue there was a shimmer of sparkles in the air. Deanna Troi materialized. With the immediate beam down of Counselor Troi (in her earth disguise of Marina Sirtis) the welcoming ceremonies began.

There was so much smoke in the air, Troi had trouble reading the teleprompter which held her diplomatic address. She took it all in stride, however, quipping about the problem which the staff scurried to rectify.



The air cleared (literally) and she continued with much greater ease.



Her words entranced the Klingons and the Feddies alike. Even the hu-Mans courteously held their tongues while she spoke.

At right, though arriving late, members of the Star Trek Independent Fleet did make the speech. They were Cmdr. Sovok (seated), Captain Robert Bailey and Commodore Eddie Williams.



Troi's presentation over, she was joined by Steve Smith, a football player (a popular earth past-time somewhat kin to certain youthful games played by Klingon children). He is a wide receiver from the Charlotte Panther's team. The hu-Man female is Carole Sanderson, the president of the American Coaster Enthusiasts (ACE).



But then, everyone's worse fears were realized.

A Borg drone appeared. Its sleep cycle had apparently ended and it had been alerted to the presence of organic life forms.



It was unstoppable, even though the Panther bounced his football off its mid-section. The hu-Mans were herded off to become members of the Collective. Fortunately, Troi was spared.



From left to right, Three of Five of the Borg Collective, Steve Smith of the Panthers, Carole Sanderson of ACE and Marina Sirtis, aka Cmdr. Deanna Troi..



But then there was an oud explosion of fireworks, startling nearly everyone but the Klingons, and suddenly, the Borg Assimilator rumbled into motion. Carried over the heads of the spectators, luckless humans caught in its clutches screamed and held on for dear life!



It roared around the tracks, tempting gravity, but there was nothing those standing below could do but watch.

Round and round, subjecting its victims to gravitational vortices, the Borg Assimilator sped on.

All aboard were assimilated.

With that great influx of new Borg, the latest victims were apparently not needed and were released to return to the podium where Deanna Troy awaited.

But still not trusting the Borg's appetite for fresh victims, they all decided to beat a hasty retreat, leaving the Borg to menace the guests.

All present applauded their escape.



Three of Five looks at the crowd, as if wondering which hu-Mans would make suitable Borg. It disappeared into the bowels of the Assimilator. What would happen next?

Some of those guests queued up to ride the Borg Assimilator. The Klingons decided to remain with feet firmly planted on the ground for the moment. However, later in the day, the stalwart Katkith, and the honorable Gorrath and JosH, did ride the iron beast and survive the assimilation process. Katkith gave it two thumbs up, as did the other Warriors. (If Katkith had had his shoes off, he would have given it four thumbs up.)

Wornox transformed himself into a human and he and his diplomatic escort braved the Borg Assimilator several times.

The media hovered like the cloud of smoke that had engulfed everyone earlier. Keela was among those interviewed by the intrepid reporter, Mike Kernels, from the *Greensboro News & Record*, who is also a *Star Trek* fan. She hopes that she gave him much useful information on the general mindset of *Star Trek* afficiandos. She told him of Klingon charitable work. She tried to educate him to Gene Roddenberry's peaceful world vision and of the credo, **"Let Me Help."**



Mike Kernels asks Keela about a point of Klingon culture while Kehlyr looks on.



Cheralyn Lambeth stood at the ready, just in case the Borg returned in force.

Her suspicions were well founded.

But Kehlyr tamed the cold cybernetic heart with her Klingon warmth and, for a moment, peace reigned in the galaxy between Borg and Klingon.



The Borg seemed interested in Cmdr. Sovok and his personal shuttle. A short diplomatic interchange resulted.



Three of Five decided to investigate Cheralyn's designation and purpose. She, of course, could not reveal that she is a time-traveler for the Borg would exploit such technology for their own purposes.

Afterwards the Borg decided to wander the premises.

Many hu-Mans took pictures and spoke with it. As it made no attempt to assimilate them directly, they soon felt comfortable in its presence. Was this safe?



Katkith recorded the crash site for future examination and possible containment measures. Keela felt sure the sphere contents contain secrets to defeating the Borg, but that would have to be another Away Mission. Mobilizing the entire Quadrant for that adventure might just turn the tide.



Mike came back for more information. Apparently all of the Klingons were individually interviewed by this daring young man. His interest is much appreciated. The article came out on April 18th in the Steppin' Out section. He mentions Katkith, Kehlyr, and Gorrath among the Klingons (he really liked Gorrath's outfit!). And among the Feddies, he mentions Laura Zehr (Captain Janeway)! *Qapla'!!!*

The Klingons weren't the only ones concerned with the Borg expansion. Apparently the members of STIF decided they too should to a little recognizance of the Borg sphere in case of future problems. They went off by themselves for a little holo-imaging for their ship archives.



Members of the Star Trek Independent Fleet (STIF) and friends pose bravely at the entrance. From left to right Commodore Eddie Williams, Cmdr. Sovok (Tim Benfield), Captain Robert Bailey, Admiral Kathryn Janeway (Laura Zehr) and Science Officer Cheralyn Lambeth.

Keela could hear the siren call of the food that was promised, and suggested that eating something at this point (since nearly all Warriors had not broken their nightly fast) would be a good idea.

Keela bravely led her Warriors to the Feasting area. It was at this point that Katkith removed his honor sash, holo-imager and bag, and glasses. He and Cheralyn departed to brave the Borg Assimilator and they vanished into the metal belly of the great structure. Upon arriving at the tents where the food was located, the Klingons were absolutely stunned at the magnificence of the offerings (the complete menu is on page _).

There were mounds and mounds of jumbo peeled shrimp marinated with lemons and peppercorns, and a blood sauce to accompany if you wish. There were generous portions of targ tenderloin. There were heaps of chicken tenders served with crushed pecans in the crust. There were hundreds of bite-sized Beef Wellington. There were colorful sautéed vegetables for the less protein-oriented. Various cheeses and crackers were available, as were long fruit kabobs with massive strawberries the size of baseballs adorning the tops. There were hundreds of melt-in-your-mouth petit-fours all beautifully decorated.

For liquid refreshment, there was a choice of Coke canned drinks to be poured into large, already ice-supplied, souvenir Borg drinking vessels.

Resistance was FUTILE!!!! The Klingons feasted! And FEASTED! AND FEASTED! The food and drink never ran out!!!! Even when it was thought it was going to, re-inforcements were supplied. It was GLORIOUS!!!!!! (And sooooo DELICIOUS!!!!)



Above left, Ka'Rowe eats "Picard's Pecan Crusted (chicken) Tenders." Melt-in-your-mouth tender and delicious!

Above Gorrath holds his plate of "Picard's Pecan Crusted Tenders" and "Deanna Troi's Mini Beef Wellington."

At left, Kehlyr toasts Katkith, whose holo-imaging skills captured the highlights of the glorious battle and feast.

Cheralyn had just taken a big bite when Katkith decided to record the moment. She managed a contented smile!

The Feggies pronounced the food delicious and kept pace with their Klingon brethren as regards the eating thereof.

Unbelievably, Captain Bailey had trouble finding something to eat. (!?!). It is hoped he was able to find edible food somewhere . . . leaving more for the Klingons!!

As soon as the Klingons began eating, who should appear but Captain Kathryn Janeway (aka Laura Zehr)!!!

Keela rushed over, having been friends with the venerable Captain for a couple years, and they hugged mightily! It was good to see her! Room at the Klingon table was made for the pint-sized, red-haired Freddie commander and her soon-to-be fiancée, Dave.

Finally, it was possible to get Natividad's picture!

A great debt of gratitude is owed this kind-hearted lady, for she orchestrated the wonderful opportunity for the Klingons. *Qapla'* in all you undertake, Natividad Lewis, friend to Klingons!

At right, from left to right, Captain Janeway, Natividad Lewis, Cmdr. Keela sutai-Septaric and Lt. Ka'Rowe vestai-Septaric with the Borg Assimilator writhing ominously in the background.



Keela stands beside the entryway to the Borg Assimilator. She thought it might be good to find a drone to follow to find the best way into the vessel. She wants to study a drone up close.



Though it seems peaceful enough, it is a certainty that this Borg sphere will be the site of many human screams as their endurance is tested on the Borg Assimilator. Kehlyr stands in front. She was ready to invade fearlessly.

The two Klingon Warriors met a drone working at the upper level.

They followed him, but he only led them back to the Feasting area. Oh well . . . enough study . . . back to the FOOD!



Cheralyn pauses near the Borg vessel. She considers if the Borg threat will spread to the parallel dimensions she also visits from time to time.

One thing is certain. If this style space ship crashes on your planet, followed by strange construction similar to this, you may have caught the attention of the Borg. *You will be assimilated!!!*





From left to right, Cheralyn, Kehlyr, T'Mar, JosH, Ka'Rowe, Scott Love, Keela and Joe Swope (aka Lt. Cmdr. Rlikay sutai-Septaric). They are full of food and smiling for the holo-imager.

The crowds have begun to thin. Assimilation is nearly complete.



At right, Klingons and Feddies pose for a group holo-image at the site of the Borg Assimilator.



It was time to say goodbye and Keela and Janeway are saddened. Look at all the Borg drinking vessels these folks are escaping with!



At right, comrades in arms, Cheralyn and Keela pause for a moment of reflection. The battle is nearly over . . . but glorious memories remain!



Katkith records another image of the park for historical reference.



As they make their way to the hangar deck, amazingly, there is another message to the VIP guests and Media. It reads, “ Welcome Media and VIP Guests, Thank You For Coming.” As the hu-Mans say, our pleasure!!!



It was decided at the beginning of the mission to have our picture taken at the marquee. So the various shuttles and vessels were parked off the right side of the runway in order to facilitate this plan. Most of the Feddies and Klingons quickly gathered beneath the mighty sign.



Suddenly, a silver vessel slowed. Inside were three drones disguising themselves as humans to assess the potential for assimilation elsewhere on this planet. They greeted us in the human manner. Kehlyr, who had bonded with one of them, had apparently made a better impression than we thought. She ran over, and the drone and she actually hugged. [The actors were on their way back to *Star Trek: The Experience*. We thanked them warmly and wished them safe journey. It was an honor to meet them!]



BORG ASSIMILATOR DAY MENU Colonel Kiras' Cheeses <i>Cheddar, Swiss, and Pepper Jack Cheese Cubes served with Light Wheat Thin Crackers</i> Kahless' Fruit Kabobs <i>Fresh hand cut cubes of Cantaloupe, Honey Dew, and Pineapple topped with a Strawberry and a dab of Flavored Yogurt Dip on the side</i> Leeta's Gulf Shrimp <i>Jumbo size shrimp cooked and served on crushed ice and garnished with lemon wedges, bay leaves, and black peppercorns with our tangy cocktail sauce on the side</i> Starfleet Smoked Salmon Rolls <i>Thin sliced smoked salmon wrapped in sushi rice and seaweed served with our very own Spicy Ginger Sauce</i> Borg Chips and Dip <i>Deep fried ripple potato chips served warm with Borg dip</i> The Romulan's Vegetable Garden <i>A mix of peppers, squash, zucchini, asparagus, and baby bok choy marinated in garlic and balsamic vinegar. Grilled and served warm.</i> Deanna Troi's Mini Beef Wellington <i>Beef tenderloin medallions complemented by shitake and domestic mushroom cream and seasoned with shallots, thyme and garlic... all nested in flaky, French puff pastry</i> Bird of Prey Wings <i>The Japanese marinade – a blend of soy sauce, sugar, ginger, and other seasons used to create our Teriyaki Chicken Wings</i> Picard's Pecan Crusted Tenders <i>Fresh chicken tenderloin dredged in flour and chopped pecans, deep fried and served with BBQ sauce or honey mustard</i> Photon Torpedo Pork Loin <i>Pan Roasted Pork Tenderloin with Grilled Pineapple topped with a tamarind-pineapple barbeque sauce</i> Deep Space Nine Miniature Pastries and Desserts <i>Lemon mousse tartlet, raspberry truffle, amaretto ganache square and chocolate hazelnut</i>	
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Finally the STIF Feddies arrived and got their holo-image taken at the sign. Nearly all others had warped out by that time.

It was a GLORIOUS BATTLE and one that will never be forgotten. Our heartfelt thanks to Paramount's Carowinds for giving us this unprecedented opportunity and great honor to participate. *Qapla'!!!!*

PREPARATION FOR BATTLE!!!

Dark Star Quadrant Ship Meetings & Contact Information

Warriors who seek Glory and Honor and are not daunted by a Challenge, contact Cmdr. Keela sutai-Septaric at keela_vestai@bellsouth.net, if you're interested in building a KAG ship!

IKV Blood Claw (Navy)

(York, SC)

For meeting information, contact Lt. Cmdr. R'likay sutai-Septaric, CO, at captrlikie@msn.com

IKV Blood Moon (Navy) (Member of Death Touch Squadron)

(Gastonia, NC)

For meeting information, contact Lt. Gorrath vestai, CO, at gorrth35@aol.com

IKV Dark Krystal (Navy)

(Lynchburg, VA)

For meeting information, contact Ensign Gangus, CO, at SELENT22@hotmail.com

IKV Demonlance (Navy)

(Charleston, SC)

For meeting information, contact Cmdr. Skal sutai-Mack, CO, c/o Cecil Mack, 3125 Terry Drive, Charleston, SC 29405

ICV Dragon's Blood (Cha'ouw Empire / Demon Fleet)

(Fayetteville, NC)

For meeting information, contact Captain Jorf, CO, at agothicklingon@aol.com

IKV Eclipse (Navy)

(Harrisonburg, VA)

For meeting information, contact Lt. K'Rush tai-M'rel, CO, at gurpsgm@vaix.net

Website: www.geocities.com/katkith/ikvexecutioner

IKV Executioner (Navy) (Member of Death Touch Squadron)

(Hickory, NC)

For meeting information, contact Lt. Karrtush Degar vestai-Septaric, CO, at badassklinton@yahoo.com

Website: www.geocities.com/katkith/ikvexecutioner

IKV Glory Hunter (Navy / Demon Fleet)

(Durham, NC)

For meeting information, contact Lt. Cmdr. Komat vestai-Septaric, CO, at septaric_1@yahoo.com

Website: <http://www.geocities.com/septaric/glory.htm>

IKV Gre'thor (Navy)

(Bowie, MD)

For meeting information, contact Ensign Jor'gha HaQ of House bortaS, CO, at jorghahaq@comcast.net or ikvgrethor@comcast.net or UBAH@comcast.net

Website: <http://mywebpages.comcast.net/IKVGrethor/IKVGrethor.htm>

Imperial Klingon Outpost Katoq'tIS

(<encrypted>)

Lt. Koris Duras, CO, is in the process of moving out of DSQ Safe journey and Qapla'!

Website: www.geocities.com/bo_arthur/kag.html

IKAV Khitomer's Vengeance (Marine)

(Columbia, SC)

For meeting information, contact Marine Lt. K'Tarr tai, CO, at ktarr@phulesgold.com

KPV Krimson Fury (Demon Fleet)

(Pineville, NC)

Second Saturday of the month. For meeting information contact: Lt. Q'lorta vestai-Do'Urden, XO, at

lcaudill@carolina.rr.com House Website: www.angelfire.com/sc/HouseDoUrden/

IKV Mah'less Heart (Navy) (Member of Mahless Fire Squadron)

(Newport, NC)

For meeting information, contact Lt. loD' Batlh tai, XO, at sytok@pamlico.net

IKV MhaLeS's Star (formerly *IKV Firestorm*, Navy) (Member of Mahless Fire Squadron)

(Havelock, NC)

1st Sunday of every month, 2:00 P.M., location TBA

For more information, contact Lt. Cmdr. Qamtin vestai-Dok'Marr, CO, at mahless_star@yahoo.com

IKV Mahless Storm (Navy) (Member of Mahless Fire Squadron)

(Havelock, NC)

For meeting information, contact Lt. Cmdr. Qamtin vestai-Dok'Marr, CO, at mahless_star@yahoo.com

IKV Raging Wolf (Navy)

(Boone, NC)

For meeting information, contact Cmdr. Keela sutai-Septaric, Acting CO, at keelavestai@yahoo.com

IKV Shadow Dragon (Navy)

(Danville, VA)

For meeting information, contact Ensign K'Drac, CO, at kevingarrison@adelphia.net

IKV Shadowrider (Navy)

(Spartanburg, SC)

For meeting information, contact Lt. Cmdr. Gortok vestai-DevnoH, CO, at gortok_@hotmail.com

IKV Stonedagger (Navy)

(Greer, SC)

Every first Sunday of the month at 1500 (3 P.M.. Earth time) at "The Open Book" barring events, cons, etc. (Meeting in conjunction with the *USS Carolina*)

For further information, contact Lt. Cmdr. K'Targ vestai-DevnoH, CO, at ktarg@hotmail.com

IKV Stormbringer (Navy)

(Greensboro, NC)

For meeting information, contact Lt. Cmdr. K'Trava sutai-Septaric, CO, at klngonkty@aol.com

Website: <http://www.geocities.com/Area51/Vault/2774/>

IKV Stormwalker (Navy / Demon Fleet)

(Germantown, MD)

For meeting information, contact Ensign Krimhurg, CO, at jgajarsa@yahoo.com

Website: www.geocities.com/krimhurg/stormwalker/

KPV Valkyrie's Talon (Demon Fleet)

(North Charleston, SC)

For meeting information, contact Lt. Zahr Drahk' vestai-Martok, CO, at Dmorgana7@aol.com

ONE FINAL REFLECTION!!!!

From the Editor

Nuq'neh, Warriors of the Dark Star Quadrant!

Ship COs are encouraged to share DARK MATTERS, the Dark Star Quadrant newsletter, with their crews. Pass along the address, so that they too may read and share in the information. In turn, Ship COs and ALL Warriors are encouraged to share their news with the Quadrant! I would like to receive articles and photographs on anything related to Klingons. Don't forget we Klingons are interested in the scientific advances of this planet in addition to articles on your glorious deeds in service to the Empire, with emphasis on helping in the community and serving charitable causes.

The deadline schedule for DARK MATTERS is as follows:.

January -- submissions need to be sent by December 31st

April -- submissions need to be sent by March 31st

July -- submissions need to be sent by June 30th

October -- submissions need to be sent by September 30th

Submissions for DARK MATTERS may be sent to: keelavestai@yahoo.com OR keela_septaric@bellsouth.net OR they may be snail mailed to:

DARK MATTERS

Lt. Cmdr. Keela sutai-Septaric, Editor

c/o Leila McMichael

312 Summit Place

Lenoir, NC 28645

By sending a submission you are automatically giving the Editor permission to print your article as is. The Editor, however, reserves the right to edit content of any submission as she sees fit. The Editor also reserves the right to print or not to print for space and/or other considerations. Time-value articles and announcements of upcoming events will be given higher priority if possible. Suggestions on how to improve this communication device are welcome! *Star Trek* is a trademark of Paramount/Viacom. No infringement is intended.

PHOTO CREDITS

Thanks to Andy Fairbanks, Joseph Milanese, Paramount, Jeff Willhelm. If we missed anyone, accept our apologies!

SCANNER CREDITS

Special thanks to Andy Fairbanks and Natividad Lewis. If we missed anyone, please accept our apologies.

The Growl!

Lt. Karrtush Degar vestai-Septaric shows all the hu-Mans how it's done!



Growling for joy of battle, Karrtush, Ka'Shara and Keela express their Klingon Spirit at the recent Star Trek Fan Appreciation Day!

QAPLÁ!