

Dugie Bones in Collage

Hi, My name is Dugie Bones. I'm a freshmen in Delta Quadrant University (DQU). I'm one of the first students to attend the inter-Planetary Social Study. The subject is around trading, communications, tradition, social life, etc. Besides the inter-planetary social Study or IPSS for short, I also attend the IT classes. My Minor is Space Economy and Electro Cryptography. I always like to do some encrypting. Since junior high, I always like to spent hour in front of my PC just to figure out how a program works. As a freshmen in the DQU, I get a lot of pressure from the IT-EC class. But in IPSS, the only pressure comes from the faculty staff. They did give you a lot of pressure, especially because we are the first class of IPSS.

My brother Aspire, is still in Federation Junior High. My dad was commanding a special forces for the federation. Now, he is a legendary Admiral that saves the Pope(the most respected person in the whole Galaxy) in the ellipse ring incident. While my mom was an Ambassador for the Dream Planet. They met in Ellipse ring incident. My older brother Souryuu and my older sister Dita both stay on Earth working in the federation headquarters.

As an Admiral, my dad works at the federation headquarters with my brother and sister. My brother works as an Engineers while my sister is currently assigned in Designing. My dad also writes some books. His first book was about urban fighting techniques. And his latest book was about fighting in spacecraft. Almost all of his book used by the federation as a reference.

Great, now, can we get back to my stories? As a freshmen, I meet a lot of friends. And one of them is Sandy. She is a senior while I was still a freshman. at that point, we only met. But when we me met again in CCD, we became friend. We both selected to join WDT (Web Development Team). While she organizes the medical section, I'm trying to organize the Social Study section. Since it's a broad subject, I try to get help from as many friends I can help. This is where I met Dita, Mina, Dee, Dexter, and the gangs. We usually work as a team but for the in depth article, we either chose to work alone nor to work with the other.

For the Social study web, we got 2 GB of web space that is used for website, e-mail, and file sharing system. We usually spare at east 500 MB for backup. As the web master, I'm in charge especially for the website and still hold the Server root access. Every week, all the root privileges holder meets for the usual meeting call WDTR. We do report all the web progress there, and we do the password change at the meeting. After the meeting, we usually hang out in Servo Café, that place serves the best mocha chino in campus.

After one meeting, I go to "T" café, they only serve meal with the letter t. but that's ok since that day, I want to try their T bones. Mika says their T bones are better than Scurfy T's. there, I met Sandy. She usually hangs out in Servo with her friends. But that day, she sits in T, alone, looking blue. In the meeting, she looks ok, but here, it looks like she lost all her data or some thing's like that. So I decided to sit in her table. Like normal friends do, I ask for her trouble and told her I might help her. At first, she didn't reply. But after I ask her for the second time, she answer. She starts out by telling me, that her boyfriend broke her up that day, after having their nine years anniversary last week. She say, her boyfriend been seeing other girl in the campus for at least three years. He never told her. Me my self is actually not in any relationship for the last couple month,

my last girl are being too stubborn. So I decided to split her up. Opportunities don't come easy, and she is caught of guard. I grab this opportunities to know her more. We chat for the rest of the night. That night, we promise to mail each other every day and to meet up in T café next week. The next day, I receive e-mail from her. I reply her right a way. And so does the next day. After the next WDTR. Sandy and me go to the T café again. This time, we order tea and tempura. And because that week is the week of Shogun, they serve special Japanese delicacies. We got special assignment that week. we have to re-design our site so it matches with the shogun theme. We are The only collage student at the café. The rest are mostly researchers from the research lab in DQRC. This time, it's my turn to tell her my problem (I do have problem you know) this time, one of my blade servers go down and I have no idea how to fix it, all of my team been working on it for the last two day. As a freshman, I ask the senior about it. Sandy happens to encounter a similar problem. She says, the problem starts when the server gets only one job for a month. The server still running but it shut down it self when any one accesses it. Even root login won't solve the problem. She says, the solution is simple. Only if the back-up tapes is available. Because, it will involve system hard reboot. And it will have to be disconnected from outside world. The solution, she says, is to hard re-boot the server, re-format the hard disk, restores settings, and then starts from scratch. Sounds simple, enough, but the real operation will be as hard as making a new server. Well, it is cheaper than buying a new one.

After talking about the server, we move on to my personal side. I literary told everything about my hobbies, my past, and my personal live I don't know why. I never do that with my other friends. After an hour or do, we go to my apartment. There, we try to fix the blade server. The attempts made no progress. We rest for the day. She stays for the night. I got test in the next morning. So I turn on TV and watch the DQU campus channel. They usually give some hint in that channel. I don't know why, Sandy actually stay for the night, I thought she will stay if the attempts for fixing the server works. I don't really have any snacks in my apartment. So I ordered pizza for the night. Sandy also asks me to order some Ice-cream. Looks like it's going to be a long night. It's only eight when the pizza and the ice cream come.

We start eating and talking. Since we cant fix the server that night, we decided to watch some movies. But then, I invite her to go to the holo deck and do a Massive Multi Player Holo Online Role Playing Games. She chose to go and play the Samurai showdowns, a popular MMPHORPG. I chose to be my character "Dugie the hacker", and Sandy chose to play as her character "sandy the Operator". There were no stories at all. Just pure adventure. The game play involving hacking system, chatting, in fact, if you ever watch TRON, the game play almost imitates TRON 4.0 system. We both play the game in an almost equal level.

I'll tell you abut that later. I log-off a second after Sandy log-off. Sandy then goes straight to my bed. I only have two option at that point. To go to the bed with Sandy or to go back to the holo-deck and start the return home simulation so I can sleep in my holo bedroom. I chose the second option. Why? Because I like my holo bedroom. I wake up early the next morning. Sandy still in deep sleep when I wake-up. I make the breakfast for two of us. Sandy woke up in around 7. and suddenly, she says that she wants to stay in my house for a couple more days. And her things will be transported to my apartment that day. Well, I don't see why she can't stays. But where will I sleep? I can't sleep in the Holo deck the whole time. And so I ask her. She says that she have no problem sleeping

with me and she wish that I have no problem doing so. She continues to say that she wants to forget her flat that full of stuff from her late boyfriends.

So live continues. As schedule, I go to campus at 10 o'clock. And wait for professor Vanilla to come and start our mid term exam. The subject that will be examining today is Space Economy and Space Ethic. I'm ready for the Space Economy but I have little interest in Space Ethic. It's been a boring term in Space Ethic, the faculty always talks about the same Ethic for at least trice.

Well, at 10 past 15, the professor come and starts the exam in 10 and a half. We received two exam that being compressed to a single test. So some of the number in the exam is a combination between space economy and space ethic. And at 11 and a half. I finish the test. It's quite surprisingly that I can finish it in time. My other colleagues are still battling the notorious question number 33 that is asking about what should you do if you meet a non-federation trader that you have to do business with. Heck! It's the craziest question of all time.

oh Well,