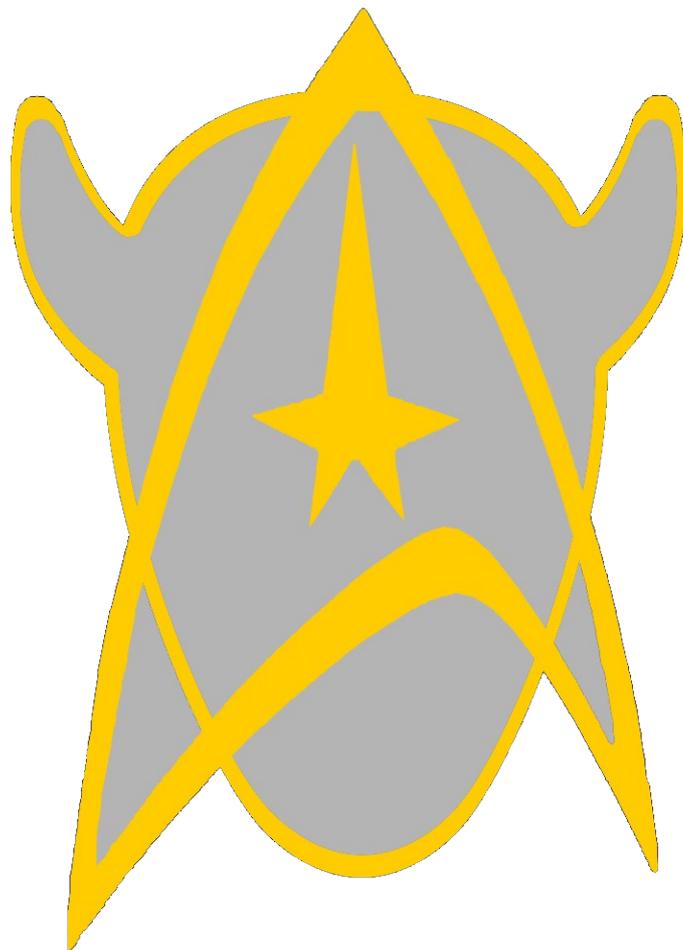


**STARFLEET COMMAND'S  
SEVENTH FLEET**



**USS WHITE BUFFALO  
MISSIONS DECLASSIFIED**

## Ghost Ship

"Captain's Log Stardate 63088.4, With the Aerie Class vessel that we got back from the Orion Syndicate getting repaired, and some much needed upgrades back at Utopia Planitia fleet yards, some of the crew are continuing on in the Type 11 Shuttle that we started on." Dellborg started, then paused for a moment noting that he was now alone in the cockpit of shuttle. "Our mission is to investigate reports of a ghost ship which has appeared nearby, but do to the nature of the suspected vessel, our crew was selected. The Vessel, a USS Monitor, was lost about two days ago as it was carting a large amount of Bio Mimetic Gel, the largest amount in the entire sector of space. It is no secret as to how dangerous Bio Mimetic Gel can become, and who might want to try to get their hands on it, but so far no one has been able to make contact with the USS Monitor. Present on this mission is my engineer Lieutenant Aki Chandra, security Crewman Bakna, Crewman Lairdac Sullivan, Crewman Zharaina Belar, and Toven Karu Drey." Dellborg stood and looked over some of the computer stations, making sure they were still heading in the right course, speed, and that all of the other systems were operating properly. The computer readout showed that they would reach the location of the suspected USS Monitor in under five minuets, so Dellborg continued his log. "The rest of our crew is back on Earth wrapping up personal matters, and completing their transfer orders, as they prepare for their new assignments with Starfleet. End Log." Dellborg finished just as Toven entered the Cockpit. "How long till we arrive?" Toven asked. "Just under four minuets now." The Captain replied. Toven took up a seat at the vacant helm station as Dellborg was manning the Operations station. "Neither needed to say anything both of them knew what was at stake should the USS Monitor fall into enemy hands. Bakna walked in, and sat in a random seat. "Weapons are ready." She stated as she handed phasers to both of the others. Dellborg looked at her as if he was about to reprimand her, but he didn't say anything. "We don't know whats going to be over their." She stated simply. "Understood." Dellborg stated as he grabbed a tricorder. Toven did the same. Bakna was making sure her tricorder was calibrated properly before setting it into its holster.

Four minuets later they arrived at the place the USS Monitor had been spotted, but the USS Monitor wasn't their. "Anything on long range sensors?" Dellborg asked. He'd gotten up, and was sitting at the science console, allowing Zharaina to sit at operations. "The only thing on long range sensors is a gas giant." Zharaina replied. "Any traces of a warp trail?" Dellborg asked. "No warp, no impulse, nothing detectable at all." Zharaina replied. "Could the Monitor be hiding in the gas giant?" Toven asked. "If it is I can't get a lock on it." Zharaina returned. "I suggest that we check that out before investigating other possibilities." Toven replied. "I agree, take us closer, and try to scan what we can." Dellborg ordered. The shuttle got closer to the gas giant but was unable to find the Monitor inside it. "Ok so it was a nice try." Toven joked. "Indeed." Dellborg replied. "I'm intercepting a communication to Starfleet about the USS Monitor now. A Bajoran vessel thinks they may have spotted it. Receiving Coordinates now." Zharaina stated. "Good, send the coordinates to Conn, and lets get moving." Dellborg ordered. "Ahh, sir, It seems I'm getting another, and now another report. The USS Monitor seems to be getting reported in twelve different locations at once, and they all have the same story. Positive identification is difficult to be made since no one who's reporting seem to be able to scan the vessels." Zharaina reported. "No one can get any sensor readings off of the Monitor?" Bakna asked. "They say the can see the Monitor, its registry number, and name, but they can't get any sensor readings." Zharaina confirmed. "Computer, Tie in all the reported locations of the Monitor, and give me a central location in between them all." Toven ordered. The computer took a moment but then stated. "Requested function complete, transmitting coordinates complete." "Permission to follow these coordinates." Toven asked Dellborg. "Permission granted, lets just hope they are accurate." Dellborg replied. Toven set course and engaged to the set coordinates to find the USS Monitor adrift with several strange objects circling it. Zharaina scanned the vessel then began to sigh. "Its not the real one either." She stated. "No sensor reading?" Toven asked. Zharaina just sighed again. Toven took the shuttle in close to the Monitor. "It looks as if it were really here." Toven stated. "Several of the vessels reporting the sightings have now started to report seeing a Type 11 Shuttle moving in close to the Monitor." Zharaina reported. "This could be either a decoy for the real Monitor, or this could be whats left of the real Monitor." Toven stated. "Permission to try transporting a test sample over to the Monitor." Toven asked. "Permission granted." Dellborg replied with a bemused look on his android face. Toven got up, got a test cylinder, placed it on the transporter padd, and transported it over. "The cylinder sent back some readings but after a moment stopped. It appears that it did in fact land on something solid, but then it started to move, and fall, then it stopped transmitting." Zharaina replied. "I'm glad we didn't transport over." Toven stated. "Could these objects have something to do with the Monitors condition?" Bakna asked. "We don't even know what the Monitors condition actually is." Toven replied. "Maybe we scan the objects." Bakna stated. "I've already tried, they cannot be scanned. They have some kind of dampening field around them." Zharaina stated. "Then maybe we should start blowing them up." Bakna replied. "Please explain your logic crewman." Dellborg returned. "Sir, if these things are affecting the USS Monitor then maybe we should open fire on them to prevent the Monitors complete destruction." She stated. "And what happens if we need them to return the Monitor to its original condition?" Dellborg replied. Bakna shrugged, and looked down. "It was a good thought, but we just don't know enough about what is going on. Belar, transport one of those objects into the back of the shuttle. Toven your with me." Dellborg ordered as he got up to go to the back of the shuttle. "Sir I can't get a lock on any of the objects." Zharaina replied. Dellborg stopped. "I can get us up next to one, and we could open the back hatch, and back up so that the object ends up in the back of the shuttle." Toven offered. "Do it." Dellborg replied as he sat again. Toven sat, and maneuvered the shuttle. A moment later one of the object was in the back of the shuttle. "Dellborg, and Toven went into the back with it. The object was rather small, but seemed to be some kind of a probe. It had what appeared to both Dellborg, and Toven as holographic imagers, and several relay transmitters, but it also seemed to have several systems that neither could identify. Then the object started up, scanned Toven, and activated something. A moment later Toven was gone, and Dellborg fired a phaser at the device destroying it.

Toven stood on the Bridge of the USS Monitor and walked around, his tricorder in hand taking sensor readings. He looked over everything, and started to get an idea of what was going on. In all his time on Covert Operations he'd come across quite a few experimental systems, tests, and even some working models that could do things that would frighten many people should they ever find out about them. Toven quickly found himself having fun again, and was quickly walking over to the Operations console. He was surprised to find that it worked, and even more amazed that he could see the shuttle on sensors, but he couldn't get any scans of it. *Too many things are not adding up. Where is the Monitors crew?* Toven thought. He hurried to look around, and found one of the small objects moving closer to him. *Its going to transport me to where everyone else is.* Toven thought. He quickly pulled out his phaser and fired at the object. It fell to the deck disabled. Toven started to scan it, and was pleased to see that this time he could. The device had several holo emitters, and projectors. It also had several long range transmitters, and even had several tubes that seemed to emit massive amounts of Chroniton's by pulling them from subspace. Toven scanned the device further and found that the devices had a program to also emit Anyons. *Ok, so now I have figured that out, now I need to know where the crew went, and the only way is to allow myself to get sent where the others are.* Toven thought. Another of the small objects appeared near him. Toven grabbed the first object, and a moment later he was, once again, somewhere else.

Aki had finished reconfiguring the small device, and had Bakna opening fire on all of the other devices. Zharaina monitored the communications channels, and was reporting every time one of the USS Monitors had disappeared. Lairdak had taken over the Conn, and was helping to keep the shuttle on course now that Toven was missing. Bakna had finished destroying all of the objects as Zharaina reported that no other Monitor's were being reported. Aki activated the program, the object disappeared, reappeared, and started replicating objects. After a few moments there were twelve objects all surrounding the USS Monitor. Dellborg watched the vessel from through the window, and his thought went back to the old sailing days of earth where crews would report sightings of ghost ships. Tales of this sort were largely dismissed as campfire tales, but their were a few stories that could always stir the imagination. The sight of the Monitor out the window, half their, half not was one that Dellborg knew would stick in his positronic net. Aki walked up to Dellborg. "We are ready to activate the devices new program directive." She stated. Dellborg nodded and ordered her to proceed. Aki activated the program sequence, and the devices started to emit high amounts of Anyon particles. The USS Monitor seemed to sparkle and flash as the effects of the Chronitons were being reversed. The commence power that these devices seemed to have was almost humbling as the others watched in astonishment, but they certainly didn't seem to work fast.

Toven found himself around several people in a rather large black room. An officer with Captain's bars quickly walked up to him. "No time to explain sir." Toven stated as he hurried to open the small device, started to repair, and reconfigure it. Everyone around him watched curious as to what he was doing. After quite a while two large men came walking in from a doorway at the end of the room, brought in cart after cart of something, and then departed. Toven didn't know what it had been but he was concentrating on repairing the device.

The crew took turns resting as all they seemed to be able to do now was simply to watch the Monitor being brought back from the cloaked state it was in. Some started to play a few rounds of poker, others ate and rested, Dellborg seemed to enjoy reading, although he seemed to be able to get through about a hundred books an hour. After a while even Dellborg joined in on the poker game.

Toven could barely keep awake anymore as a few officers had realized what he was doing, and offered to help. Nothing had been taken from any of them. Some had tricorders, some had PADDs, and a few even had phasers. Toven had watched once as the two men had brought food in how some of the crew had opened fire on them. Nothing had happened but it took much longer for food to be delivered the next time. Toven let the officers continue working on the object as he himself could no longer keep himself awake.

The crew were now extremely bored as the told jokes, and stories to try to pass the time, but when the time had finally come for the program to finish, they had almost missed it. "The objects have finished decloaking the USS Monitor, but I'm not detecting any signs of life." Zharaina stated. Dellborg switched off his emotion chip. He didn't want to worry about what emotions would affect him at this time. "Aki, deactivate the objects. Bakna, destroy the objects, we don't need them being reprogrammed again, and used against us." Dellborg ordered.

Once again the men had entered, but this time they didn't bring food. This time they were armed and moving toward Toven. Toven finished as the men were almost near him, and the device started transporting people away. The two men ran quickly up to Toven, but were hit by Toven's phaser fire. Both of the men fell to the ground as the rest of people transported away. Toven, the Captain, and the two strange men were the last to be transported. As they transported away Toven noticed they had triggered an alarm.

The crew of the Monitor hurried frantically to each of their stations, each barking reports, and orders. One was talking about the shuttle that they had found outside the ship, and other was reporting that they could not find any of the objects anywhere. "Sir, my name is Toven Karu Drey, that is my crew's shuttle outside your vessel, and we were sent by Starfleet to try and find you." Toven stated. "The Captain stood and looked Toven over. He seemed pleased that they were out of that room they had been in, but Toven detected a hint of distrust in his eyes. "Do you know anything about the people who kidnapped you?" Toven asked. The Captain continued to study him for a moment then stated, "No, we have no information on them. Security arrest these two." The Captain ordered as he pointed to the unconscious men on the ground. When the Security officer picked on of them up his hood fell off and Toven was amazed to see it was a Ferengi. "Well that explains a lot." Toven stated. "Yes, I agree, but not enough." The Captain replied. "Thank you for helping us Mr. Drey, your free to return to your vessel." The Captain stated. "It was an honor." Toven replied.

Everyone watched as Toven materialized on the transporter padd. Each kept their eyes on him until he felt rather uncomfortable. "What happened over their Mr. Drey?" Dellborg asked. "Not quite sure myself, I'll put it all in my report, but until then I think the USS Monitors report should make for a more informative report." Toven replied. "Understood, you look beat, maybe you should get some rest." Dellborg stated, then turned to Sullivan. "Crewman Lairdac, I understand we still have the coordinates for home in the computer. Maybe we should proceed their." Dellborg finished. "Yes sir." Sullivan replied, and began to punch in the commands, but before he engaged an exceptionally large vessel started to decloak right in front of their tiny shuttle. "Red alert, shields up!" Dellborg ordered. The alert klaxon came on, and so did the shields. The odd looking vessel dwarfed not only their shuttle but that of the USS Monitor as well. "It has Ferengi markings on its hull." Sullivan stated. "Sir, we should send off a message to Starfleet alerting them to this new vessel." Toven stated. "Communications are being jammed." Zharaina stated. "Scan that vessel, look for any weaknesses. Lairdac, take us to an efficient firing position facing the nacelles until we know better." Dellborg ordered. The large vessel started to turn as well as raising its shields, and it armed it's weapons. "The USS Monitor is hailing them. There is no response." Zharaina stated. "They are opening fire on the Monitor." Bakna stated. "Fire weapons at the nacelles." Dellborg ordered. "No damage, their shields are five times more powerful than even the Monitor can produce." Bakna stated. "Sir, if we set the shuttle to self destruct, right under their hull we would be able to do enough damage to the Ferengi vessel to stop them from whatever they are attempting to do." Sullivan offered. "Sir I believe I can match the shield frequency of shuttle to the Ferengi vessel." Zharaina stated. "Do it, and get us through their shields, and open fire again." Dellborg ordered. Zharaina worked quickly, and Toven assisted. Sullivan readied the shuttles engines, but the Ferengi started firing on the shuttle. "We cannot take another hit." Bakna stated. "Take us in." Zharaina ordered. The shuttle moved in, and Bakna started opening fire. The Ferengi vessel took severe damage to their port nacelle but kept firing. The shuttle quickly moved into a spot where it could not be hit by the Ferengi weapons, but then it was unable to fire either. The USS Monitor fired at the same nacelle but it had no effect. The Ferengi returned their attention to the Monitor as Sullivan piloted the shuttle to allow Bakna to once again fire on the nacelle. The nacelle took heavy damage, and this time the Ferengi decided to adjust their position so they could swat at the mosquito that was figuratively biting them. Bakna fired at the nacelle again before the Ferengi could adjust enough to get the shuttle in range. The nacelle buckled, and the Ferengi's shields failed. The USS Monitor starting firing heavily at enough of the Ferengi vessels tactically weak spots to cause the vessels power to fluctuate. "They are launching more of the objects." Bakna reported. "Fire again, but this time lets hit their bridge." Dellborg ordered. Sullivan piloted the shuttle to place it just above the Ferengi vessel. With it's nacelle damaged the vessel was unable to move to compensate for the shuttle's movement the Ferengi vessel could only try to fire and stop them, but with Sullivan's piloting they were unable to get a lock on the shuttle. Bakna fired, and the Bridge's deflector screen's took serious damage, but they held. Bakna fired again, and this time they fell. "The Ferengi are hailing. They say they surrender." Zharaina stated. Dellborg considered his options but before he could give an order Zharaina continued. "The USS Monitor is ordering us to stand down, they state they will take things from here." Zharaina finished. "Bakna keep a lock on their bridge, If they fail to comply with the Monitor's orders then open fire. Zharaina inform the Monitor of our intent." Dellborg ordered. "The Monitor acknowledges, and thanks us for our assistance.

Two days later Dellborg stood before The Chief of Starfleet Intelligence, the Chief of Starfleet Covert Operations, and the Chief of Starfleet Security who all sat behind a table starring at him. Each had a copy of his, and the Captain of the Monitors report on a PADD on the table in front of them. "Dellborg, your report shows that you, and your crew acted exemplary in the recovery of the Monitor, the capture of the rouge Ferengi dreadnought, and in stopping the Ferengi's attempts at using their new weapon." The Chief of Starfleet Security started. "We have decided that we are going to allow you to pick out any new members to your crew, within certain limitations." The Chief of Starfleet Covert Operations continued. "Furthermore we have decided to allow you to go on more exploratory missions, and even more dangerous covert missions." The Chief of Starfleet Intelligence added. "Please accept our congratulations, however you will still be listed as a part of the Seventh Fleet, and will continue to fall under the command of Admiral Heslage. You will meet all of his requirements, as well as the fleets." The Chief of Starfleet Operations finished. "Thank you Admiral's will continue to try and operate to your fullest expectations." Dellborg replied. "Dismissed." All three stated at once.

Dellborg walked onto the Bridge of the Aerie class vessel, and looked around. He admired the new layout and design. The whole Bridge was redesigned for a more tactical, and efficient response for covert missions. Toven stood from the Conn console, after completing hooking it up. Zharaina finished hooking up the Communications console, and even Bakna was on the bridge working on the security, and tactical consoles. "The ship has a long way to go before we can use her in any missions, but there are a lot of changes planned." Aki stated as she completed hooking up the engineering console. "The Holodeck systems leave something to be desired." Sullivan replied as he finished working on the auxiliary systems. "Starfleet seems to think we are ready for more dangerous missions, and I believe so too." Dellborg stated. "Then lets continue to keep moving forward." Aki replied.

