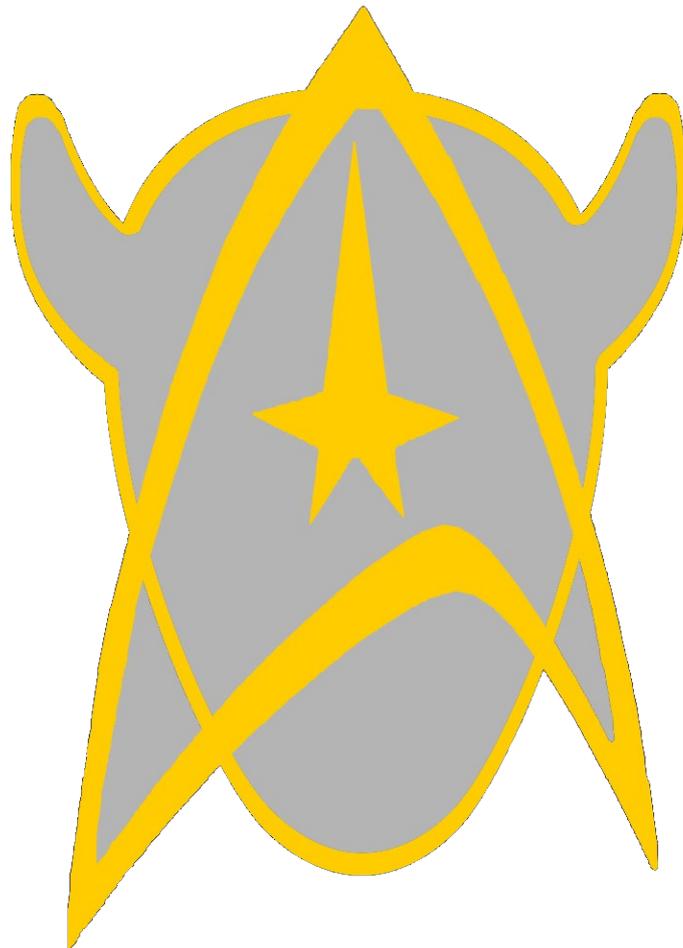


**STARFLEET COMMAND'S  
SEVENTH FLEET**



**USS WHITE BUFFALO  
MISSIONS DECLASSIFIED**

# USS WHITE BUFFALO

## NAR 33247

### BORG ENCOUNTER

Previously on Star Trek White Buffalo: After continuous battles against Section 31 the White Buffalo crew, many of whom were off on different data gathering assignments, have all returned to the White Buffalo, excepting for of course for Lieutenant Toven Karu Drey who was found out by Starfleet Covert Ops to be in fact to be a member of Section 31. Lieutenant Drey was ordered to be returned to Starfleet without divulging what they knew. On the White Buffalo the crew were still trying to repair damage from there multiple conflicts, and not enjoying having to be cramped up in such a small vessel. And now ...

“Lieutenant Cadrial,” Captain Dellborg Ganloso started to say as he sat behind the desk in his Ready Room. “While the crew repairs the damage to the ship, we have been instructed to begin the training exercises that we have been putting off since our mission began. A full medical workup on the crew has be required as well since we haven't sent one in yet.” he finished. Cadrial looked stunned for a moment then stated, “Covert Ops wants us to start training while we are in the middle of these kinds of missions?” As he sat Cadrial looked over at the Captain awaiting a response. “Starfleet wants us to meet our standard requirements, they need us to keep up the appearances that we are just another ship of the line, and not a starship with covert operations.” Dellborg returned. “Understood sir. When should we begin training?” “As soon as we can. We need a full workup, each department head needs to bring their staff up to task, and get them into the weapons range, onto the computers, and even into the Holodeck for one on one combat training.” The Captain ordered. “Yes sir, does that include alert, and evacuation drills?” Cadrial asked hoping that they didn't have to do everything at once. “Yes, we need the full workup on everything.” “Understood, I'll let the departments know.” Cadrial stated. “Thank you, Dismissed.” Dellborg replied.

Down in engineering Chief Engineer Aki Chandra was having a difficult time trying to organize the repairs. She wanted to use the Emergency Holographic engineering teams, and get some more Exocomps to assist with the work that her staff was honestly working overtime trying to complete but the Captain didn't want the ship to use any more power than they were currently using. Running low on power was not going to be allowed since it put them at major risk. So Aki worked as hard as she could getting her teams to where they were needed but she knew that only three teams of two were not going to be able to repair much on time for anything. Kendrick was able to walk right up to her and ask, “Need any assistance around here?” Aki was too busy to be startled, so without turning around she replied, “Yes I need you to help with checking the power conduits.” “Understood, which ones?” He replied. “All of them.” Aki returned. Kendrick took an engineering kit from under the console and went to work.

The bridge never looked so full as each station was manned, and the crew were all working on repairs. Cadrial entered the bridge and immediately called for each of the senior staff to meet him in the conference room. Several bridge officers looked around but only a few moved to follow their XO to the conference room.

Everyone arrived at about the same time and took their seats. Each department chief looked at the other and wondered why they were there. Cadrial took his seat, and started to tell them what he and the Captain had only moments ago discussed. The meeting went on for quite some time as everyone had questions that needed to be answered, not just about the training, but on everything that was going on since they joined this mission. Cadrial answered as much as he could, but their were things that only Starfleet Covert Ops would know, and they weren't talking.

The White Buffalo entered orbit around an M-Class planet and several of the crew gathered in the transporter room. “Ok, it looks like we have everyone here. Remember, part of these war games are to test our abilities to survive without support from the ship.” Aki stated. “We will be competing against the Uss Matrix, who's crew has yet to be defeated in any war game simulation.” Bakna added. “The only gear we will be able to use is the gear we carry down. We are not allowed to kill our opponents so all of our weapons have had their kill function disabled.” Aki finished. “Everyone please step onto the transporter pad.” Kendrick requested. Everyone did, including Kendrick who had set the transporter to automatic.

A moment later they all found themselves on the surface of the planet. Each of the team flipped open a tricorder and began scanning the area. They discovered the opposing teams base just on the other side of a river, luckily there was a bridge they were able to cross. A forest of trees separated them from their targets, and from the view of their objective. As they moved closer Kendrick realized he'd rather be in shuttle combat than on the surface of a planet. As they each looked at each other they could tell it was nearly the same for each of them. This crew was just not used to this kind of combat. As soon as they got within eyesight of the base they had to dive for cover since several phaser blasts were striking out from the base.

Bakna quickly checked her phaser rifle and fired off a few shots near the top of the structure, but had to once again hide to keep from being shot. Kendrick, being a bit of a showoff lifted his T12X Rocket Launcher (simulated) and lit up the side of the structure right at the top of the base. No further weapons fire was exchanged as the base seemed to go silent. Aki, and Martis Sorran, a newer member of the crew scaled a tree trying to get on top of the base. Succeeding they approached a door on the roof passing two unconscious officers on the roof and proceeded to open it. Weapons fire struck out at them but missed. Aki returned fire and struck down yet another one of their officers. Zharaina, Kendrick, and Kirian all reached the roof and began to head to the door as well when Aki and Martis, who had gone inside fired and hit another officer inside the base.

They dragged the body out of the corridor and the team who'd caught up helped. Aki indicated to all of the rooms in the structure, and had each member of the team ready themselves to enter a separate one at the same time. Aki gave the countdown and each one rushed in. Only two of the rooms were occupied, Bakna quickly dispatched one of the opponents while Zharaina dispatched the other.

The group gathered in the corridor again, readying themselves for yet another breach. Each of the team were amazed that the internal intruder alert system wasn't going off, and so far they could tell that their wasn't any kind of trap waiting for them since they had not triggered anything yet, and furthermore so far they had almost taken out their opponents entire team.

One more time Aki indicated for the group to breach into the rooms, but this time in one room, the engineering room, there were three opponents. Martis fired off one good hit to an opponent but the other two returned fire. Martis fell back into the corridor. Each of the group returned to the corridor at about the same time to see him fall to the ground. Each of the crew readied themselves and sure enough the last two members of the opponents team breached out into the hallway to be cut down by a volley of phaser fire. Aki went into the engineering bay and changed the signal of the base to read USS White Buffalo, and not USS Matrix.

The crew was beamed back up moments later to start their celebrations, while the Matrix crew got up dusted themselves off, and started the process of cleanup of the base. Other members of the crew had finished making repairs on the ship during the seven and a half hours the away team was gone, and were now all celebrating with them. So far training seemed to be going quite well. But this was only the start, and the crew knows they still have a lot more to go, after all they never know when they will run into Section 31 again.

The group wasn't back any longer than ten minutes when on the bridge, "Captain incoming priority transmission from Starfleet Command." Zharaina reported. "On Screen." Captain Dellborg Ganloso responded as he readied himself for bad news. "Captain this is Admiral Janeway, we have had a report of at least thirty Borg Cubes heading towards Earth using Klingon space as a cover from our sensor nets. We need you to go and confirm this report." "What kind of assistance might we be expecting Admiral?" Dellborg replied. "Unfortunately none, we have the entire fleet gathering but you are by far the closest vessel to be able to confirm the reports. Starfleet has a testbed that is already en-route to your location, you may use it if you wish but it is our only one, and the only real advantage we have against the Borg." "Understood, is there anything else Admiral?" Dellborg asked, taking in all of the news with the lack of emotion you'd expect from an android. "Yes, do whatever you can, use anything at your disposal, but that fleet of ships cannot reach Earth. Janeway out." And with that the Admiral was gone leaving everyone in stunned silence.

After much discussion the White Buffalo was underway to intercept the Borg Fleet as a small Borg Cube appeared on sensors. "Red Alert!" Dellborg ordered. "They are hailing." "On Screen" Dellborg ordered. "Captain, this is Lieutenant Eric Desmond with your testbed with Admiral Janeway's Compliments. I am to transport your away team over and follow your orders as I work the controls of this vessel." "Understood, I will send over our team details in a minute.

Several officers transported over to the Borg vessel including the Captain Dellborg Ganloso, Ensign Bakna, Ensign Zharaina Belar, Lieutenant Kendrick MacIntyre, Crewman Kirian Lightfoot, Ensign Azala Peers, Ensign Vera Tiven, and Crewman Martis Soran. Captain Ganloso ordered everyone to start getting fitted with their fake borg implants and outfits, while Lieutenant Desmond starting attaching some devices to the crew to help give off a fake Borg presence should they encounter the real Borg. None of the crew looked particularly thrilled to be in Borg gear, but Crewman Soran was almost freaking out to the point of insubordination. "Captain, I think it would be best if I transported back over to the White Buffalo." He stated as he panicked. It was clear why he was in his current condition since the Borg were responsible for his people being scattered across space. Martis Soran was an El'Aurian, a race known to be listeners, they had abilities that few understood, but were most noted for having been scattered across space. "As a Starfleet officer you don't always have a choice of which missions you can go on. You are our Science officer and are needed over here." Captain Ganloso replied. Soran was markedly annoyed, and was about to say something further when he noted it was clear he wasn't going to win this fight. He just had to suck it up and get through this mission, no matter his feelings. He just hoped he'd be able to. The others felt almost the same, the thought of being on a Borg vessel, even if fake never sat well with them. They were constantly worried about being assimilated, and just wanted this to be over with as quickly as possible. It was bad enough that this was clearly a suicide mission, but to be here on a fake Borg vessel seemed like they had already given in. Each one of them were pulling their gear on, and making themselves into Borg, Bakna had a fake eye piece added, and a fake arm attachment while Zharaina had a fake chest plate, almost an entirely new head, and even a fake leg. Kendrick looked worse than all as he really got into it with almost completely covering himself in fake Borg gear. When others looked his way he simply stated, "If I have to do this, might as well go all the way." Kirian chose an eye piece, fake arm, and fake leg, while Martis Soran chose as little as possible just taking and changing his skin pixilation, a fake eye, and fake leg.

Almost two full hours later the alterations were complete and the fake presence devices were fully operational. Now they felt they were ready for the mission ahead. But how to stop the Borg fleet was still weighing heavily on their minds. "If we take out the Borg Queen, that should take out the rest of the Borg." Lieutenant Aki Chandra stated. "Yes, but the Queen's vessel will be the most highly protected. We'd only have seconds before they detected an intrusion, even by what seems to be other Borg." Captain Ganloso replied. "Yes, but they wouldn't defend themselves against their own quite as fast as if a human were to transport over, I wonder if they would even raise defensive shields." Ensign Zharaina Belar said. "The Borg would be given instructions to return to their own vessel while they were scanned to see why they transported over in the first place.

We could place a fake command in that show's we were instructed to transport over it would take the Queen a while to figure out what was going on." Lieutenant Desmond replied. "How long is a while, and what is to prevent the Borg from assimilating us once they do figure it out?" Lieutenant MacIntyre asked. "We have no idea how long it takes the Queen to process information, and with the Federation nanites I was going to tell you about, they won't be able to assimilate us." Lieutenant Desmond replied. "Federation Nanites?" Captain Ganloso asked, looking skeptical. "Yes they are new Nanites created by the Federation to not only resist assimilation, but to seek out and destroy Borg Nanites with extreme prejudice. Borg Nanites wouldn't even have time to adapt to the attacks because the Federation Nanites have been designed to be completely undetectable by the Borg." Lieutenant Desmond replied looking rather pleased with himself. "Alright, so why don't we just infect the Borg with these Nanites when we beam to the Queen's vessel? It would take the Queen longer to combat two attacks." Lieutenant MacIntyre asked. "Why don't we inject the Vinculum, Interplexing Beacon, and Central Plexus, and the Queen with the Federation Nanites?" Lieutenant Aki Chandra asked. "Four separate attacks, all at once, and with the Borg Queen trying to figure out why we were there in the first place, might just work." Desmond replied. "Ok its settled, we have all been through the Borg training courses, we know the layouts of their vessels, we can do this." Captain Ganloso stated. "Borg Training?" Desmond asked. "Yes, with the available information we have setup mandatory courses in our holodeck for Borg encounters involving all of the Borg ships that we know of." Ganloso replied. "Very good thinking Captain, we should make that a requirement fleet wide." Desmond stated. "Ok, we'll have four teams of two, each will have a task, and each will have a deadline. This will not be a simulation so I hope each of you will be able to beat your Holodeck times in light of the circumstances." Ganloso stated. "Captain we have the Borg in sensor range." Ensign Belar stated. "Are we in their sensor range?" Captain Ganloso asked. "No, we still have five minuets." Desmond replied. "Good, alert Starfleet, we have engaged the Borg."

All thirty of the Borg vessels came into view as the crew of the White Buffalo sat and watched. Each one a menacing hulk of doom ready to assimilate everything in their path, but as the Cube the crew were on drifted through the mass of Borg vessels, not one of them slowed, stopped or altered their course to intercept them. "Alright time end this." Lieutenant Eric Desmond stated. "Quite right." Captain Dellborg Ganloso replied. "Prepare for transport to the Queens Cube, you all have your assignments, lets get this over with." The Captain finished. Each of the crew paired up with their partner and prepared for transport to different places on the Queens Cube. "I cannot get you any closer to your targets so you will all have to find you way yourselves." Lieutenant Desmond stated. "Keep a lock on all of us, and prepare to bring us back immediately." Captain Ganloso ordered. "Aye Sir." Desmond replied. "Transport." The Captain returned, and in a moment they were off the fake Borg ship, and onto a real one.

The Queens ship was unlike other Borg cubes, this one seemed to be structured more formidably than even a Tactical Cube. This layout was unfamiliar to the crew as they all struggled to get their bearings. They all tried to figure out where their targets were, luckily for them spending so much time on so many Simulated Borg vessels, it didn't take them long to orientate themselves, and take their best guesses to where their targets might be. The Captain took his Security Chief and headed after the Queen. There were no force fields in place until they got closer to the Queens Chamber. Ensign Bakna overrode the lockouts on the force field allowing both to pass through. The Queen was not present and both of the crew looked at each other as if to say, ok, now what?

Ensign Belar and Lieutenant MacIntyre walked over to the Vinculum both of them thinking it was way too easy. The Borg kept working as if nothing was wrong. It seemed as if the Borg didn't detect them. Ensign Belar placed the Nanites into the Vinculum successfully. Still the Borg didn't detect them. Kendrick watched the Borg as they moved around. Each one having a purpose, each doing their duty. Kendrick knew that he'd have to draw absolutely no attention to themselves to the point of not even giving the Borg a reason to look at them, and that wouldn't be easy.

Crewman Kirian Lightfoot, and Ensign Azala Peers walked through the corridors, and wondered where the Interplexing Beacon was located. It was all wrong, the Beacon was not where it was supposed to be, and they knew they could not risk talking or even signaling to each other. Peers walked further on allowing for Kirian to follow. Ensign Vira Tiven, and Crewman Martis Soran went up to the Central Plexus with thanks to Martis's memory of where it was, Vira injected the Plexus with the Federation nanites. Martis however had started to panic and a single Borg looked over but kept on walking. Martis sighed in relief. What Martis didn't know was he'd drawn the attention of another Borg who proceeded to scan him.

Dellborg waited impatiently by the entryway to the Queens Chamber with Bakna on the other side as the Queen entered quickly then immediately stopped.

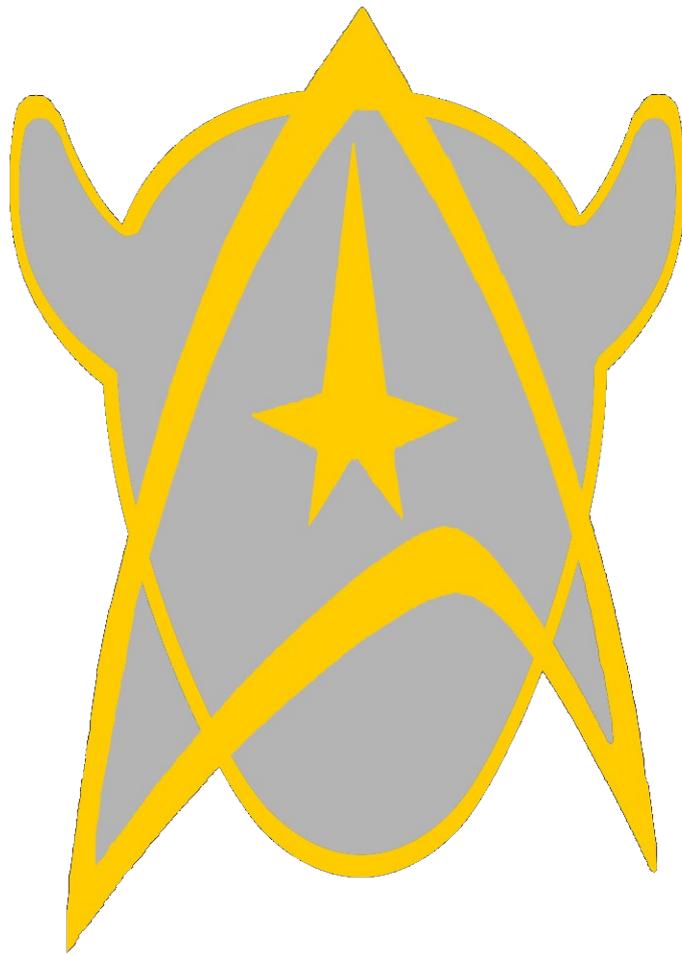
Something was wrong in the chamber, something was wrong in several places in her Sphere, and their was a strange Borg vessel that was not where it was supposed to be, and was not responding to her orders. She sent out a signal to the other Borg but it was too late. Ensign Bakna injected her with the nanites that was already infecting several of Spheres's systems. She wondered how she had not detected them before. The Queen realized that these new nanites couldn't be stopped, and that they were fighting the nanites already inside her. She tried hard, panicking as the Federation nanites worked their way through here. The Queen was frightened, terrified, and so were the rest of the Borg.

Kirian found the Beacon, it had been removed for repairs, but was being replaced. As a Borg was replacing the Beacon Kirian injected the nanites. The nanites were now all going through the Sphere, and their patterns were now being transmitted to the other Borg vessels. All of the Borg's attachments started to fall off. Arms were being regenerated, pigmentation was returning to their bodies, they were being de-assimilated, but it wasn't fast enough. The Queen was also being deassimilated and she was over seventy five percent cybernetic. She was dead long before her body could be regenerated by the Federations nanites. Her death caused a reaction to all of the Borg vessels. The vessels began a self destruct sequence. "Ganloso to Desmond, get us out of here!" The Captain ordered. Moments later they had all been transported back to the Federation's Borg vessel. "Get us out of here!" Ganloso ordered. As their vessel got away all thirty of the Borg vessels started to explode. The Queens vessel had blown first and had started to cause damage to the others. As they all blew they were all tossed out of warp and into a nearby gravity well. The Borg were being pulled into a sun and their was nothing they could do.

The Crew watched and recorded the Borg vessels as they fell into the sun, and rejoiced. Earth, and the Federation was now safe once again. Then they watched what was left of three assimilated Klingon Vessels, a Vor'Cha Class, a B'rel Class, and a Negh'Var Class all come to a stop nearby. These vessels had not been fully assimilated yet, not enough for the Self Destruct to affect them. These vessels Borg attachments looked as if they were dissolving. The Klingon Vessels seemed to have not detected the Federation Cube yet and Dellborg ordered them to quickly get out of their. "Shouldn't we destroy those vessels as well? They have been assimilated." Martis asked. "No the Federation Nanites will remove all traces of Borg infection, and will then remove themselves once its all done." Desmond replied. "Sir, the Klingons are all entering the sun." Bakna stated. "Kington honor." Vara stated.

The crew met the White Buffalo at the rendezvous point and start to relay the information from the mission. Everyone thanked Desmond for his help, and he transported them all back over. "That's one crew I'd love to work with again. Desmond stated after the transport was complete. He set a course and left the area rather quickly.

Back on the White Buffalo Dellborg was issuing orders to have the minefield dismantled as he walked into his ready room, and readied a communication to Starfleet when Zharaina's voice came over the intercom. "Captain, incoming message from Starfleet." "Put it through to here." Dellborg requested. "Admiral, good to see you again." Dellborg stated as he sat, and the Admiral appeared on his console. "Captain, what is the status of the Borg fleet?" Admiral Janeway asked looking worried yet composed. "Captain, the Borg have been eliminated. We were able to take out the Queen which caused a chain reaction and caused the Cubes to self destruct." Dellborg responded. "And what about the debris?" Janeway asked. "The Debris was all pulled into the gravity well of a sun, and has all been eliminated. As soon as my report is complete I will transmit it. We have most of it recorded, and have even taken sensor readings. The Borg had no defense against the Federation's nanites." "Astounding work Captain. I look forward to reading your report. Janeway out." And with that the Admiral was gone, and a report waiting to be written. All in all not a bad days work. Dellborg thought.



Written By: Matthew Keener  
With help from the crew of the USS White Buffalo