

Death of the Resistance

By Emma Thomas

“Enter.”

The door opened and Insisstant Lenara Pecora entered Intendant Madia Amme’s quarters. Amme was reclined on some of the many cushions that scattered her quarters clad only in black silk, lying beside her wearing only a leather thong was her Terran slave David. Lenara had missed out on the afternoon’s pleasure due to a problem with the slaves in the ore processing centre and judging from the look on Madia’s face it had indeed been a pleasurable afternoon.

Madia stretched languidly, “yes?” she said.

“I have quelled the trouble in ore processing and due to you planting Kane there I have the instigator waiting outside.” Lenara replied.

“Bring then in then.”

Lenara motioned to the guard at the door and it slid open to admit the enforcers, Klingon sisters b’Sel and b’Daw, between them was a Terran named Leigh.

Madia rose and walked towards them; she reached up and ran her finger down the side of Leigh’s face and under his chin.

“Leigh, Leigh, Leigh,” she sighed “I am most disappointed. I thought that I could trust you.” She turned away. “Well I have only two options now.” She smiled, “or rather you do. Either you lead me to the resistance so that I can finish then once and for all, or, I will hand you over to General qu’bang when she arrives in two days time.

Leigh paled, it was known that General qu’bang went through Terran slaves like most people went through their replicator rations, ever since the death of her bond mate K’batlh at the hands of Kane when he was still Ke’reth. Apparently she’d had 5 this year already and the same end for all of them, death from broken bones and internal bleeding due to the vigour of her lovemaking.

“ I will lead you to Jeanette,” he said. Hopefully he would find a way to either escape or warn the resistance.

“b’Sel and b’Daw will go with you,” Madia said, “and b’Sel,”

“Yes Intendant”

“If he tries anything, kill him and don’t return without the resistance leader Jeanette and her followers.”

“Yes Intendant.”

Madia turned and returned to the cushions.

“You may leave now, Lenara you may join us we have missed you.

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Lenara Pecora was standing in Ops a couple of days later, when the viewscreen flickered into life and b’Sels face appeared. She touched her com badge.

“Intendant Madia to Ops please.”

A moment later Madia walked out of her office and down the steps to the Ops desk.

“I hope that you have something to report by now b’Sel, I’m getting impatient.” That was the Intendant straight to the point with no messing about.

“I have Intendant. A short while ago we took the resistance base by surprise and killed all of the scum except the leaders, those we have captured and are returning to the station with us for you to deal with.”

“Did you get Jeanette Warran? She has been a thorn in my side for too long now.”

“We did, she put up a good fight we had to stun her in order to take her alive and undamaged for you.”

“Good.” She smiled, “ anything else to report?”

“Yes, Anturun Jat was badly wounded during the fighting and I don’t expect him to survive the return trip, however there is an unjoined Trill amongst the prisoners, her name is Anarita

Thomas, I have the facilities here to perform the exchange of the symbiont. Would you like me to go ahead?"

"Let me see her!"

"Bring the Trill here," b'Sel barked.

Madia watched as a Trill woman was dragged fighting before the viewscreen and held still for her perusal.

"She has spirit, I like that. She will do nicely." To Anarita she said, "soon you will be joined to the Jat symbiont and it is loyal to me as will you be."

Anarita screamed.

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About an hour later a large Klingon ship decloaked off the starboard side of the station. It was the IKV Hegh qaD.

"Permission to dock."

Lenara Pecora sighed, "granted."

Madia came out of her office when the General of the Klingon ship reached Ops.

"Qu'bang," she called "I have a present for you. A new slave, I heard about the unfortunate demise of your last one."

Qu'bang laughed, "and you've finally decided to let me have David."

"No, not yet, I haven't quite finished with him yet, have I Lenara. Lenara?" she stopped and looked around "now where's she gone, she always disappears when you come on board qu'bang."

"I know it's strange isn't it. Anyway who have you got for me then."

"Do you remember the young Terran I was considering, well he has betrayed me by starting an uprising in the ore processing centre and now that I have made him give me the resistance he's all yours."

"I hope he lasts longer than the last one. None of them seem to have the stamina that K'batlh had."

"Sorry to interrupt Intendant," a Klingon called K'iHQaS said, "the IKV Dragon Fist has just docked."

"At last. Tell b'Sel to bring the prisoners here immediately."

b'Sel entered Ops from the turbo lift following her, and guarded by b'Daw and a couple of other mean looking Klingons, were the captured members of the resistance. They were a varied lot all of whom Madia recognised from her intelligence reports, she had a profile on each of them and knew their strengths and weaknesses. They lined up in front of her and she walked silently along the line looking hard at each one of them until they cringed under her scrutinising gaze. From left to right they were Jeanette Warran, their leader, John Borda, her second in command and an engineering expert, Zuveda, an Andorian trader that Madia had used from time to time, Quek, a Ferengi, T'Pina, a Vulcan with human blood extraordinarily logical but also possessing a sense of humour, next was Ellie Barstow, a human woman, Memo, an android and last but not least stood Leigh, totally unaware of his fate.

"Qu'bang you may take Leigh now." Madia smiled and turned to Leigh, "you didn't really expect me to keep my word did you?"

Qu'bang indicated to one of her men and said "have him taken to my quarters on the Hegh qaD and prepared for me."

Madia turned her attention back to the others, "K'iHQaS, take the android to my lab I want to see how he works, take the others to ore processing and make sure they are well guarded leave Jeanette here." She walked away, paused and said, "on second thoughts take the woman, Ellie, to my quarters I am in need of some more entertainment."

K'iHQaS ushered the prisoners onto the turbo lift with the help of her disrupter and followed by the enforcers, b'Sel and b'Daw.

"Oh b'Sel, what news of the Trill Anarita?"

"She is in the infirmary Intendant, I expect her to make a full recovery, unfortunately she will have a rather large scar I only found the pocket when I removed the symbiont from Anturun and I had already cut her open by that time. Sorry."

"No matter."

As the turbo lift disappeared from sight Madia reached towards qu'bang and took her disrupter from her, she turned to face Jeanette raising the disrupter as she did so and said,

"Any final thoughts before I totally remove you and all you represent from my sight forever?"

"Killing me won't kill the movement, my death will only make my people more determined to rid themselves of your tyranny." Jeanette replied in a voice full of defiance.

"Maybe, it's a chance I'm willing to take," Madia replied as she pressed the fire button on the disrupter, "but you'll never know," to the empty space where Jeanette had stood.

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The ship dropped out of warp and entered orbit around the prison asteroid of Rura Penthe. 2of 3 opened a channel to the prison governor, Kambei eptai Tazman.

"Drop your shields and have your guest meet us at beam down point."

"Shields down now and he'll be waiting."

2of 3 took hold of her prisoner and stepped into the transporter, "energise."

As she materialised on her new prison, Jeanette looked around her and shuddered at the sight of the Klingon who stepped out of the shadows.

"I have a message for you from the Intendant," 2of 3 said to the mysterious Klingon.

"Speak," he growled.

"She says that you are to return, your mission is over, the resistance movement is dead and their leader will remain here incarcerated whilst her people believe her dead."

"Maj." K'batlh eptai LoDnI smiled.