

## Starbase 410 community story part 1

Major Madia Amme sat looking out of the window in her office inside the Bajoran Embassy aboard Starbase 410. As she sat thinking about her home planet of Bajor, she could not help but notice the beauty of the ramQul nebula, close to which the Starbase is situated. Of course it is nowhere near as beautiful as the Bajoran wormhole, although she would concede that since the wormhole is the entrance to the celestial temple, home of the prophets at the centre of Bajoran spiritual belief, she might be a little biased.

Madia was looking forward to a visit she would be making to Bajor soon, if not to the reason for her visit. She had to attend a conference at which she had been asked along as a guest speaker, although she still had no idea how to say what was needed or indeed how to explain how another "portal" to the mirror universe had been opened here on the Starbase. More embarrassing however was the fact that it was her counterpart and commander of the alternate Starbase, ramQul station, Intendant Madia Amme, that had opened it from the other side.

"Perhaps I should go and see Ke'reth about this." She said aloud. After all it was his alter ego, Kane, who was the Intendants killing machine.

"I will!" She touched her comm badge, "Madia to Ke'reth, respond please."

"Ke'reth here. What can I do for you Madame Ambassador?"

"I need your help with this damn talk I have to give on Bajor in a couple of weeks"

"Yes, I can see how that would be difficult. Can you come to the transporter room? I am waiting for b'Sel to transport back from K'iQHAs' Bird of Prey, we can talk whilst we wait."

"I'll be there in a couple of minutes. Madia out."

The door to the transporter room swished open as Madia approached, inside she could see Ke'reth pacing the room with a look of intense concentration on his face. He stopped at her approach and turned to greet her,

"Major, you are looking well."

"Hello," she replied, "you look troubled my friend."

Ke'reth sighed,

"I am. I too have to explain to the Klingon High Command how we allowed such a thing to happen here after the lessons that were learned on Deep Space 9."

"I am finding it a little difficult trying to explain something I myself do not fully understand. Of course you might have stood a better chance if you had not wreaked such havoc over there yourself."

"I know, but what can one say, I was ashamed to see myself or rather my mirror self so demeaned by that woman. No offence intended."

"None taken. I quite agree with you she is a cruel woman."

They stood there in silence for a few minutes both contemplating what they had seen when they had encountered their mirror selves.

"Ambassador..."

"Yes." They both turned to look at Lt. Ellie Barstow who was operating the transporter. She looked worried.

"I am receiving a transport...."

"And?" Madia urged.

"I don't know where it's coming from. It's not Captain b'Se....."

She stopped abruptly. They all turned to look at the transporter pad as the familiar sound of an incoming transport filled the room.

"Phasers on stun," Ke'reth barked as he pulled his weapon and dropped to a combat stance. Madia grabbed her phaser and hit her comm badge,

"Security to transporter room 3."

"On my way." Lt. Evad's voice came back to her. He was her Embassy chief of security.

"I still can't trace the signal," Ellie said, "but I can tell you that there is two of them. I think a Bajoran and a Klingon."

The transporter pad flickered in front of them and two shapes appeared. For a moment all five of them were frozen staring at each other. Two people had materialised. They were indeed a Bajoran woman, dressed in a tight fitting black flight suit; she was wearing a silver and black headband and a look of cruel amusement. The Klingon was stood slightly

behind her, dwarfing her in size although she was clearly in control, one half of his face was covered in a silver mask with horrible scarring just visible around the edges. On what of his face you could see there was absolutely no expression and he stared straight ahead with no eye movement in any direction.

Madia and Ke'reth were the first ones to move, they both fired their phasers at the two stood on the transporter. As if in slow motion Madia saw the phaser fire streak across the room and dissipate.

"Ke'reth move! They've got Borg shielding!" She shouted.

With horror she watched as The Intendant and Kane raised their own weapons, as she followed the direction of their fire she saw Ke'reth and Ellie slump to the floor. She moved her hand to her Comm badge as the Intendant smiled and said,

"We're in luck."

"Securi....." and she knew no more.

Lt. Evad and Capt. Brown were shocked by the sight that greeted them when they reached transporter room 3. As the doors opened they saw Ambassador Ke'reth lying in a crumpled heap on the floor to the right of the room and Lt. Ellie Barstow slumped across the transporter controls. The biggest surprise however was the sight of The Intendant and Kane on the transporter pad with Ambassador Madia Amme held unconscious in Kanes arms. As they entered the room Intendant Madia turned towards them, smiled and touched a button on a device attached to her belt. The transporter shimmered and all three of them vanished.

Capt. Brown looked at Lt. Evad and said,

"Admiral Jat is not going to like this one little bit!"

Part 2 next month.

Author: - Ann Thomas.