

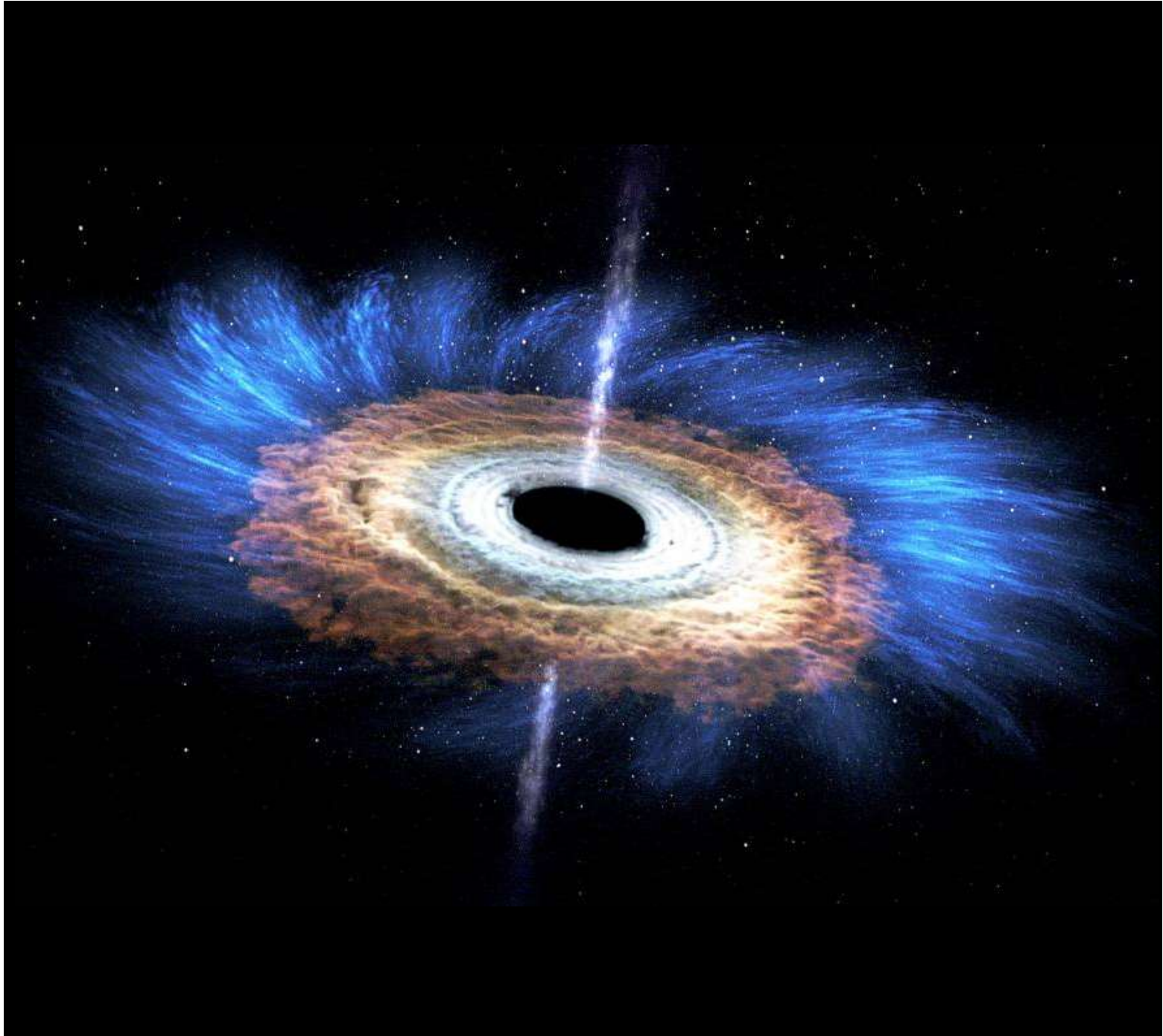
THE WRIGHT STUFF



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THE WRIGHT STUFF

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PublisherJ.R. Fisher
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John Troan



CONTENTS

THE CENTER SEAT	3
John Troan	
COMPUTER OPERATIONS REPORT	3
John Troan	
ENGINEERING REPORT	3
Brad McDonald	
COMMUNICATIONS REPORT	4
Elaine Pischke	
STAR TREK: TOS – “Iowa”	4
Brad McDonald	
UPCOMING EVENTS	11



IMAGES – Title Banner

Wright Flyer from NASA/Ames PAO photo archive;
U.S.S. Kitty Hawk (USN CV-63) from navicp.navy.mil;
Constitution class cruiser from
gwu.edu/~rljones/khawk.

IMAGE – Featured Front Page

Star Wanders Too Close to a Black Hole. This artist's rendering shows the tidal disruption event named ASASSN-14li, where a star wandering too close to a 3-million-solar-mass black hole was torn apart. The debris gathered into an accretion disk around the black hole. <https://www.nasa.gov/image-feature/star-wanders-too-close-to-a-black-hole>

The Center Seat

By John Troan

Now that we're at the end of 2017, it's time to start looking forward to what's ahead in 2018...

January brings the anniversary dinner on Jan 14 at 6pm at the Crabtree Kanki. As with all social events, friends and family are very welcome to join us. Please RSVP to me no later than the January meeting (1/6) so that we can get a head count to Kanki.

I expect we'll have a volunteer shift at UNC-TV sometime in the Feb/Mar time frame. I'll pass word to all once I hear from UNC-TV.

Two other volunteer events currently on our calendar are in May – Artsposure and the WRAL Freedom Balloon Fest. Larry Cox has volunteered to be our coordinator as we organize for either/both events.

In the realm of conventions, there are currently two we'll be at ([Raleigh Supercon](#) in July and [Crystal Coast Con](#) in the fall).

There are also two [NC Comicon](#) events that we could look at – Oak City Comicon (Mar 17-18) and Bull City Comicon (Nov 9-11). The big questions for both of these are:

- Do we want to try to get a booth?
- Who amongst the crew is able to help man the booth each weekend?
- Most importantly, who is willing to volunteer to be our point of contact and event coordinator for either of these?

This last question leads into something I mentioned at the December meeting – due to recent off-ship circumstances, I'm having to reshuffle my personal time, leaving me unable to coordinate all of our volunteer and convention appearances. I'm asking for help to coordinate the events I can't handle. I'm not looking for any one person to become our sole coordinator, but rather have several volunteers to each handle an event or two so that no one gets overwhelmed with having to coordinate what I hope will become a lot of events. My one request is that the event coordinator either attend the beginning of the event or pass along

enough notes to whomever will be there during setup just in case there's a snafu and we need to contact someone. (This is the voice of experience since we've had this happen before, but we did have good enough notes from making the arrangements that we were able to address the problem.)

Esse Quam Videri

Comp Ops Report

By John Troan

The Comp Ops office is going to expand again during Christmas break and into the new year. The [web site](#) will be available the whole time as I shuffle things around to upgrade at the same time I expand.

Before then, the last part of [Brad's first narrative](#) will be posted to the [web site](#) by year end, along with [this newsletter](#).

2018 will bring another [narrative](#) to the web site and two more scripts in the newsletters. From the planning discussions I've done with Brad, there are also more stories in both pipelines to last through at least 2019.

There are a couple of recent items out of NASA (showing how far past the article deadline I'm writing this) –

The [Voyager 1](#) probe [used a particular set of thrusters for the first time](#) to help keep the probe in position for communicating with Earth. This set of thrusters hadn't been used since its Saturn flyby in 1980.

Coming up soon (relative to my writing) is [another parachute test for the Orion capsule](#).

About the same time, the space station will be very busy with [another resupply mission](#) by SpaceX and [a scheduled crew rotation](#), with three crew members returning to Earth and three new members launching shortly afterwards.

Engineering Report

By Brad McDonald

In case you haven't heard, I found termites in my house, the day before Thanksgiving. Ho, ho, ho! Damage wasn't too bad but I didn't really need any more surprises after a new roof, new A/C unit, new washing machine and new refrigerator and my daughter's wedding. I'm very much ready for this year to end!

Thanks to John, I was able to watch the *Voyager* series in its entirety. I knew I had missed a few episodes, but didn't realize how many, including the two-part premiere and the two-part ending! All this was in preparation for another short story focusing on Tom Paris. I should have that ready for 2018. The only bad part about all the viewing is, now I have the *Voyager* theme stuck in my head!

More and more buzz about *Star Wars*. With the next installment of the trilogy due shortly, Disney made a few announcements about the future of the franchise. First and most important, there will be another trilogy to follow the current one! Also, there will be a live action TV series on the subscription-only Disney channel, sort of like CBS All Access. Of course, there are the on-going 'filler' movies, in between the main trilogy chapters. So far we've had *Rogue One* and will get a young Han Solo movie. Also proposed as future projects are: Boba Fett, a young Palpatine, a much younger Yoda and an origin of the Jedi. The possibilities are endless if not somewhat questionable. I just hope people won't get overloaded or burned out. There is something to be said for limiting the product and leaving everybody hungry for more. Time will tell.

Star Trek: Discovery has been renewed for a 'second season', but with seasons consisting of about a dozen episodes, it's not much of a commitment. Movie #4 is in the

planning stages with a rumor that the Kelvin timeline may be corrected. It may just be wishful thinking, but I really don't care at this point and have already written off the new movies.

Last of all, if you missed the December meeting, you missed the floor show. In the middle of dinner, I knocked over my just-refilled glass of water. It drowned my dinner plate and soaked my pants. The folks at the Texas Steakhouse were kind enough to provide a replacement dinner, refilled my water glass one more time, and give me an endless supply of napkins to dry off. Of course, there were many jokes, comments and colorful observations in large quantities from the staff and those at the table, including my own daughter. Thanks everybody!

One last note, there is a special edition of the *Popular Science* magazine titled, "Our Future On Mars: Where we'll be in 2035". It's a good read and has a lot of updated information on plans for human habitation. Did you know they already have over 200,000 volunteers even though there is no guarantee they will return?

As I write this, I am nursing my latest injury, a scratched eyeball, received while working on the ongoing North Market Kanki renovation project. Never a dull moment!

Communications Report By Elaine Pischke

I hope everyone had a fun holiday season. I'm finally getting around to putting this newsletter together. Between working and preparing for Christmas and having company, this project got postponed a bit. I also have been dealing with a lot of foot pain, which is a nuisance. I guess I need to step up the search for a job that doesn't require so much standing in the new year.

Star Trek: TOS - "Iowa" By Brad McDonald

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. RIVERSIDE IOWA – MID
MORNING – KIRK HOUSE

INT. KIRK HOUSE – KITCHEN –
WIDE ANGLE

Kirk is searching the kitchen as
Blanchard enters.

BLANCHARD
(moving)

Getting hungry, Captain?

Kirk is embarrassed and makes a
confession.

KIRK

Actually, I'm enjoying your
cooking quite a bit. Nothing
like it in our ship's food
processors.

She reaches for a container, opens
it and hands it to Kirk.

BLANCHARD

This should hold you until
lunch. The family recipe for
the ultimate cookie.

Kirk lights up like a child, taking one
and eating it quickly, enjoying the
moment completely.

KIRK
(eating)

Wow! You weren't kidding!

He takes a second one before
Blanchard replaces the lid and puts
the container back.

ON KIRK

With a twinkle in his eye:

KIRK
(continuing)

Better take one more, just to
be sure.

(eating, beat)

By the way, Alexander is
taking over the house. He'll

need some help... if you're
available.

BLANCHARD (O.C.)
Thank you, sir.

KIRK
(eating)

The house wouldn't be the
same without you... or
Robbie.

ON BLANCHARD

She's very grateful and relieved.

BLANCHARD
I, or rather we, both thank
you, for thinking of us.

KIRK (O.C.)
My mother thought the world
of you both.

Blanchard becomes emotional.

BLANCHARD
I'll miss her smile... and
laugh.

(beat)
She had a great sense of
humor.

KIRK (O.C.)
Supposedly, I inherited that.

Blanchard studies Kirk closely, with
affection.

BLANCHARD
She loved both of you boys
so much. The loss of your
brother was almost too
much to bear, especially
after losing your father.

KIRK (O.C.)
At least I was there when
Sam died...

BLANCHARD
Yes, it was a comfort of
sorts to your mother. When
Peter showed up, it was like
having one son home again.

TWO SHOT – KIRK AND
BLANCHARD

Kirk has finished the second cookie.

KIRK

Speaking of Peter, I was
looking for him.

BLANCHARD

He went back to the
cemetery, said he'd be back
in time for lunch.

KIRK

Thanks.

He reaches for the container, pulls
the lid, takes one more cookie and
replaces the lid, then exits the
house by side door.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETARY – MIDDAY - ON
PETER AND GRAVE

Peter is staring at the new grave.
Temporary marker is visible with:
'Abigail G. Kirk'.

NEW ANGLE

Kirk approaches quietly from
behind.

TWO SHOT – KIRK AND PETER

Peter senses someone behind him
and turns.

PETER

(quietly)

Uncle Jim.

(beat)

Still can't believe she's...
gone...

He turns back to look at the grave.

KIRK

Neither can I, but as long as
we remember her, she stays
alive within us.

Peter is a bit emotional and smiles
weakly.

PETER

I suppose that's true.

Kirk moves closer and gets quiet
and sympathetic.

KIRK

You mustn't feel alone
Peter. And I wanted you to
know... about the house...

PETER

It's okay.

KIRK

But you're living there...

ON PETER

Peter looks lost, speaking weakly.

PETER

Alex said I can stay until I
figure out what I'm going to
do next...

ON KIRK

He's confused and speaks gently.

KIRK

I thought you decided to
become a research scientist,
like your parents.

PETER (O.C.)

I'm not sure now.

KIRK

What's changed? I know
Sam was proud of your
choice to follow in his
footsteps.

PETER (O.C.)

... rather than yours.

Kirk is surprised by the comment.

KIRK

How's that?

ON PETER

He turns to face Kirk.

PETER

(distant)

I was looking into Star Fleet,
but dad suggested I stick
with my research studies.

(beat)

He said it was... safer and I
could work with him and
mom.

(beat)

Guess 'safe' is a relative
term, huh?

ON KIRK

KIRK

Your father was right, at
least to a point. Much of
what Star Fleet does is
dangerous. First contact
missions and exploration
comes with risk. Add to that,
Klingons, Romulans,
Tholians and others...

(beat)

But Star Fleet has many
other ways to serve. A
number of our people never
leave Earth, serving in a
variety of ways, including
research.

ON PETER

He's in thought and less emotional.

PETER

I thought that since the Kirk
family has a tradition of
serving, I should be —

ON KIRK

He interrupts gently but firmly.

KIRK

Peter, join Star Fleet
because it's what you want
to do, not because you feel
obligated or because it's
expected of you.

Kirk smiles.

KIRK

(continuing)

Who knows, maybe one of
Alexander's children will join,
or even Alfred... if he ever
finds someone to put up with
him...

TWO SHOT – KIRK AND PETER

Peter smiles, too, relieved and
relaxed.

PETER

What about finding someone
to put up with you?

Kirk feigns hurt and shock; then
humorously:

KIRK
What's wrong with me? I'm
the perfect starship Captain,
right?

Peter gives him a knowing look.

PETER
Dad and grandma both said
you were married to your job
and your mistress was your
ship.

KIRK
Talk about no respect.
(beat)
Okay, you win, at least this
time...

Peter looks distant, gets quiet and
steps closer to Kirk.

PETER
Uncle Jim, how hard is it to
get into Star Fleet?

Kirk studies Peter closely then
indicates a bench and the two take
a seat, then:

KIRK
Getting in can be difficult,
but staying in is even harder.

Peter looks confused and Kirk
continues.

ON KIRK

KIRK
(continuing)
Since I'm a current serving
officer, I can recommended
you for entry. Given your
academic achievements,
getting in won't be a
problem.

Peter nods in understanding, smiling
slightly.

PETER (O.C.)
And staying in?

KIRK
It's up to you. The Academy
provides many opportunities
to learn and succeed. But it
does require focus and
dedication. There's not
much room for error but after
you graduate, you'll find an

incredible number of
opportunities open to you.

AS BEFORE – TWO SHOT – KIRK
AND PETER

We can see Peter deep in thought.
Kirk watches him intently.

PETER
I can choose my
assignments?

KIRK
To a point.
(beat)
You can remain a
researcher, either in labs...
or on ships.

Peter shifts uncomfortably.

KIRK
(continuing)
Consider this Peter, my First
Officer is also a Science
Officer. He maintains that
being...

Kirk points to the sky.

KIRK
(continuing)
... out there, is the best lab
possible.

We can see Peter deep in thought,
nodding.

PETER
Which is why my parents
decided to take the
assignments at space
stations and outposts.

KIRK
To get closer to the work
they enjoyed so much.

PETER
(uncomfortable)
But it cost them their lives.

ON KIRK

KIRK
I could say something about
them having died doing what
they wanted to do, but that's
not necessarily helpful or
even right. Peter, you have

to decide for yourself, but I'll
do all I can to help.

ON PETER

Peter smiles and becomes more
relaxed.

PETER
Okay, I'll think about it some
more, but I'm leaning
towards joining Star Fleet.
You think Grandmother
Abby will approve?

Kirk shakes his head smiling.

KIRK (O.C.)
Let me worry about that,
okay?

Peter studies Kirk closely then:

PETER
Uncle Jim. Would you tell
me exactly what happened
on Deneva? No one here
seems to know and I don't
have any memories of the
events.

ON KIRK

Kirk studies Peter closely and
realizes how important it is to him,
then nods in agreement.

KIRK
Of course. You deserve to
know. Let's walk back to the
house while we talk. Emily
will have lunch ready by the
time we get back. And she
has something special --

ON PETER

Peter smiles broadly and interrupts.

PETER
The perfect cookie, right?

NEW ANGLE – LONG SHOT

The two stand up and begin walking
back home. They move slowly
down the sidewalk deep in
conversation.

CUT TO:

INT. KIRK HOUSE – DINING
ROOM – WIDES ANGLE

Lunch is over, Kirk is carrying dishes
and exits into the kitchen.

KITCHEN – BLANCHARD AND
KIRK

Kirk enters, sets the dishes down on
table. Blanchard hears him and
turns, delighted to see he is helping.

BLANCHARD

Is that what you do in Star
Fleet?

KIRK

No, but I was trained by the
best, my mother.

BLANCHARD

She ran a 'tight ship', right?

KIRK

Funny you should put it that
way, but yes.

BLANCHARD

Influenced by your father?

Kirk thinks for a moment and looks
puzzled.

KIRK

I'm not sure. Could be a
chicken or the egg question
as to which came first.

(beat)

Anything else I can do?

Blanchard turns to Kirk, steps closer
and admonishes him in a friendly
manner.

BLANCHARD

Stop putting off the
inevitable. Go through your
mother's papers in the
office. I'll handle the
kitchen.

Kirk plays with Blanchard.

KIRK

Is that an 'order'?

Blanchard puts on a stern face.

BLANCHARD

From the top, mister!

CUT TO:

LIBRARY – WIDE ANGLE

There are shelves on all walls, filled
with books, personal mementos and
pictures. In center of the room is an
antique oak desk, cluttered with
papers and an old style desk lamp.
A large overstuffed antique office
chair is behind the desk with lace
covers on the back and arms.

ON KIRK – CAMERA FOLLOWS
ACTION

Kirk enters the room slowly, looks
around a bit, then reluctantly takes a
seat. He looks at the desk.

KIRK'S P.O.V.

The computer which is covered with
dust.

NEW ANGLE

Kirk smiles and begins moving
papers around trying to organize the
mess. He stops to read one page.

AS BEFORE - KIRK'S P.O.V.

Page reads: "Greek City States:
Successes and Failures, A Brief
History", by Abigail Graham Kirk.

AS BEFORE – ON KIRK

He picks up a stack of papers under
the page about four inches thick and
examines it, smiling.

KIRK

(to self)

I thought it was supposed to
be a brief history, mother.

He shakes his head and puts the
papers back. Then moves a few
more papers about, stacking, sorting
and organizing piles by subjects.
He picks up an envelope and stops.

AS BEFORE - KIRK'S P.O.V.

Envelope reads: JAMES T. KIRK,
To be opened in the event of my
death. Abigail Kirk

CLOSE ON KIRK

He's stares at it and hesitates
opening it.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

NOTE: Action is continuous from Act
Three.

FADE IN:

EXT. KIRK HOUSE – LATE
AFTERNOON

INT. KIRK HOUSE – LIBRARY –
ON KIRK

He's reading the letter intently.

ABAGIL'S VOICE

I'm writing this, not as your
mother or even an author,
but as a friend. There are
things you have a right to
know.

CUT TO:

INT. KIRK HOUSE – LIBRARY –
FIVE YEARS AGO ON ABAGAIL
KIRK

She is handwriting the letter.

ABAGAIL'S VOICE

(continuing)

Much has been said about
why your father and I lived
apart. While part of that was
due to his duties with Star
Fleet, there was more to it
and it's the reason I'm not
here to tell you in person.

(beat)

Both families, Kirk and
Graham, came from
Riverside. While your father
and I dated, he helped me
through the loss of my
mother. He was incredible
and the final bond of our
relationship was formed
then. He showed so much
compassion and caring,

from that point on we were inseparable.

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVERSIDE – THIRTY YEARS AGO - EARLY AFTERNOON

ON ABAGAIL AND GEORGE KIRK

The two are walking on sidewalk and talking quietly.

ABAGAIL'S VOICE
(continuing)

Shortly afterwards we were married and began planning our future. We both went to college, I became a history major and started publishing almost immediately. Your father became an engineer and then joined Star Fleet. I stayed with him during the Academy years. His stay was shorter than most as he already had an advanced degree.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO – TWENTY FIVE YEARS AGO - STAR FLEET ACADEMY – LABORATORY – ON GEORGE KIRK

George Kirk is intently working on a project.

ABAGAIL'S VOICE
(continuing)

He was brilliant. Any assignment he received was completed ahead of schedule. We were both soaring. I had published two well-received books and your father was the golden child of Star Fleet and we had two fine boys.

CUT TO:

INT. SAN FRANCISCO – APARTMENT – WIDE ANGLE – THE KIRK FAMILY

George is playing with young Sam and Abigail is holding toddler James.

ABAGAIL'S VOICE
(continuing)

It was inevitable that your father would get ship board duty and deep space assignments. I tried to talk him out of it. I was scared and didn't want to lose him. To get him to stay, I tried guilt. Why leave me and his sons if I might not be around much longer.

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVERSIDE – KIRK HOUSE – FRONT PORCH

Abigail is watching young Sam and James playing.

ABAGAIL'S VOICE
(continuing)

You see, James, the reason my mother died young was due to an inherited genetic flaw in all Graham family women. I thought your father knew. After all, it wasn't exactly a secret and Riverside is a small town. But somehow, he didn't know.

CUT TO:

INT. RIVERSIDE – KIRK HOUSE – PARLOR – TWO SHOT ABAGAIL AND GEORGE KIRK

The two are arguing.

ABAGAIL'S VOICE

He was hurt that I kept it from him. We argued, when we had never argued before. After that, we were never the same. I kept it from you boys, both the trouble with your father and my condition. I had always planned on telling you both,

but I was afraid... afraid you wouldn't understand... like your father.

CUT TO:

INT. STARSHIP – ENGINEERING - ON GEORGE

He's working the main board with N.D. crew watching intently.

ABAGAIL'S VOICE

Your father took more and more long term assignments and was ultimately killed during one of them. His loss was bad enough, as we never had a chance to resolve the issue. But I also lost my oldest son and daughter-in-law. Fortunately, my other son managed to save my youngest grandchild. Peter's safe return was a shot in the arm for me and made the Kirk house happy again.

CUT TO:

INT. RIVERSIDE – SCHOOL – WIDE ANGLE - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

Abigail is defending Jimmy again.

ABAGAIL'S VOICE
(continuing)

Little Jimmy Kirk was always a handful. You resented your father being away so much. I was tolerant of your rebellion which included wanting to be called Jimmy and not James. You did everything in your power to make me miserable... and failed.

CUT TO:

INT. KIRK HOUSE – PRESENT DAY – LIBRARY – ON KIRK

Kirk shifts uncomfortably in his chair and stares off for a few beats, then resumes reading, smiling.

EXT. RIVERSIDE – TWENTY
YEARS AGO – CHURCH STEEPLE

ON KIRK

A twelve year old Kirk is climbing the
steeple.

ABAGAIL'S VOICE

No matter what you did I
could bring you back in line
with lots of love and
understanding. I was feeling
guilty about your father and
didn't want to lose you by
yelling, harsh punishments
and other alienating
behavior.

CUT TO:

INT. KIRK HOUSE – KITCHEN –
TWO SHOT – ABAGAIL AND
JIMMY KIRK

Abigail is talking quietly to fifteen
year old Kirk.

ABAGAIL'S VOICE

(continuing)

I knew you'd find yourself
eventually and you did. In
the aftermath of your father's
death, you grew up quickly,
becoming a man before your
time. Then you joined Star
Fleet and excelled as no one
expected. No one, except
me, of course.

CUT TO:

INT. STAR FLEET H.Q. – AWARDS
CERMONY – FIVE YEARS AGO –
CENTERED ON KIRK

Kirk is being presented with a
medal.

ABAGAIL'S VOICE

(continuing)

I don't know if you realized
it, but I wasn't happy with
your decision to go, but I
was wrong. I thought you
were out for revenge or
payback for your father's
death.

(beat)

You've come a long way
from Jimmy Kirk, royal pain
in neck, to Captain James
Kirk; hero, explorer, diplomat
and so much more. I hope
you understand now why I
did what I did.

CLOSE ON KIRK

He's stunned, emotional and just a
bit bewildered.

EXT. RIVERSIDE – EVENING –
LOCKHEART HOUSE

Kirk walks up and knocks quietly on
the door. Lockheart answers,
surprised to see Kirk, but delighted.

LOCKHEART

Jimmy! What on Earth...?

She stops when she sees Kirk's
face.

LOCKHEART

(continuing)

Uh, oh. I recognize the look.

She steps aside and motions him in.

INT. LOCKHEART HOUSE –
LIVING ROOM – WIDE ANGLE

Kirk and Lockheart enter and sit
quickly.

KIRK

(sitting)

I just read a letter from my
mother...

Lockheart gives him a knowing look
and sighs.

LOCKHEART

Your mother and I talked
about that...

(beat)

The Graham girls... delicate
flowers with a short life. But
the boys keep lining up.
Some live longer than
others, like your mother, but
none as long as they should.

(beat)

Your father was the catch of
the town and your mom was
made for him, if only —

ON KIRK

KIRK

(interrupting)

It puts a different light on
things. Why mom let me run
wild, why dad was always
away...

TWO SHOT – KIRK AND
BLANCHARD

She studies Kirk closely, concerned.

LOCKHEART

Are you okay?

KIRK

(distant)

I'll be fine, it'll just take
time... to adjust.

(beat)

Actually, I really came to ask
a favor.

LOCKHEART

Name it, Jimmy.

KIRK

Would you see to the
headstone and place flowers
now and then. I can arrange
for payment —

ON LOCKHEART

She's upset and points a stern
finger in his face.

LOCKHEART

See here, Captain Kirk! I
was a friend of your mother
for years. It will be a
privilege to look after her.
And don't try to ruin that
relation with talk of... pay!

ON KIRK

He looks humbled and somewhat
emotional.

KIRK

Thank you, very much.

(beat)

Anything else I should
know?

ON LOCKHEART

LOCKHEART

(quietly)

Your mother brought you boys back to Iowa because she wanted to raise you both in the same environment that she and your father grew up in; with a chance for a good life.

TWO SHOT – KIRK AND LOCKHEART

He nods slowly.

KIRK

I suppose Sam and I turned out fairly well.

LOCKHEART

I'll say. I have a request Jimmy... Captain Kirk.

KIRK

What is it?

LOCKHEART

Come home now and then. You need to reestablish your roots. Roots can't grow in space. It's too cold and there's nothing there but gas and dust. It's not fertile like home, with family and friends.

KIRK

(smiling)

Including new friends like you? Consider it done. Next time I'd like to hear some tales about you and my mother.

LOCKHEART

And your father, grandfather, and --

KIRK

(interrupting)

Okay, I get the picture... I'll be back.

Kirk turns to exit.

LOCKHEART

And keep in touch!

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE – ENTERPRISE AND SMALL SHIP

Enterprise is motionless as small a ship moves off.

INT. ENTERPRISE – KIRK'S QUARTERS

Kirk is unpacking and putting things away, when the door chimes sounds.

KIRK

Come!

Spock and McCoy enter, somber.

MCCOY

Are you okay, Jim?

KIRK

(tired)

I'm okay, Bones.

SPOCK

Captain, is there something I can do for you?

Kirk continues to unpack, speaking matter-of-factly.

KIRK

I'll need a full briefing within the hour. Bring me up to date on the ship and current mission.

Spock is a bit surprised by the response.

SPOCK

Understood, sir. I shall await your return to the bridge.

He turns and exits quickly, McCoy remains, quiet.

MCCOY

What was going home like?

KIRK

(smiling)

Interesting, Doctor, with a few surprises. I think my nephew Peter may join Star Fleet.

Since Kirk is more upbeat McCoy becomes relaxed.

MCCOY

Really? That is a surprise.

Kirk studies his friend closely.

KIRK

Bones, I'm okay, really.

(beat)

Join me for dinner later?

McCoy accepts the implied dismissal gracefully.

MCCOY

Later then.

He turns and exits, Kirk unpacks a few last items as the intercom sounds.

UHURA (V.O.)

Captain? We're receiving an S.O.S.

Kirk keeps the bag in hand, moves to his duty desk and tabs the intercom.

KIRK

On the way Uhura. Have Spock respond and get details. Tell Scotty to bring warp drive on line.

UHURA (V.O.)

Understood, sir.

Kirk pulls the last item from his bag and lays it on the desk, tossing the bag on his bed, then exits.

CLOSE ON KIRK'S DESK

We see the letter from his mother.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

THE END

Upcoming Events

Jan	6	4 p.m. Ship Meeting Texas Steakhouse, Morrisville
Jan	14	6 p.m. Anniversary Dinner Kanki Japanese Steakhouse
Jan	27	Articles Due for Jan/Feb newsletter
Feb	3	4 p.m. Ship Meeting and Potluck Diane Ripollone's Home, Garner
Mar	3	4 p.m. Ship Meeting Texas Steakhouse, Morrisville

DON'T FORGET TO CHECK YOUR STARFLEET STATUS

THE WRIGHT STUFF
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