

Two Days on Enterprise

PERSONAL LOG: Ensign Hoshi Sato

Enterprise arrived at Vulcan on the morning of the conference.
The Andorians were running late.
We went into orbit, and initiated a level four maintenance cycle.
Captain Archer asked me to join him for lunch.

The dining room table was covered in white linen.
The plates were blue Delph China.
There was a crystal pitcher, and two tall glasses.

I unfolded the red cloth napkin at my place.
I found a spoon-fork, a knife; and two figures made of wood, cotton and string.

I set the figures upright on the table.
There was a girl with black hair, and a little dog.

“Look! It’s me... and Porthos!”

Captain Archer didn’t seem that surprised.

“Chef must have made them.”

The plates had been cleared away.
We were just about to get up, when the door slid open.
Lt. Reed looked more nervous than usual.

“Sorry to bother you, Captain.”

“What is it, Malcolm?”

“Commander T’Pol has been attacked.
She’s been taken to sickbay.
I’ve arrested Travis Mayweather.”

The Captain and I were waiting outside the shuttle bay.

Ambassador Soval stepped into the corridor,
followed by two Vulcan guards.

Captain Archer stepped forward, and extended his hand.

“What brings you to Enterprise?”

The Ambassador made no effort to be cordial.

“This is Vulcan space, Captain. A Vulcan has been attacked.”

The Captain straightened up.

“You don’t trust us.”

Ambassador Soval’s expression softened just a bit.

“I trust you to conduct a thorough investigation,
but the final decision is mine.”

The day room was set up for court.

Ambassador Soval was seated at the front of the room.
There was a metal desk in front of him, and an empty chair on one side.

Facing him were two tables.
Lt. Reed and Commander T’Pol at one.
Captain Archer and Ensign Mayweather at the other.

There were chairs for spectators.
I found a place with the junior officers.

Lt. Reed called Commander T’Pol to the stand.

There were purple bruises on her face.
Her left eye was swollen, almost shut.

She described the attack.

At one point she put her head in her hands.
When Lt. Reed asked if she could continue,
she raised her head, and looked at Captain Archer.

“I’ve been raped! Isn’t anyone going to do anything!”

Commander Tucker was the next witness.

“I heard T’Pol. She was screaming.
I went in and found Ensign Mayweather on top of her.”

Captain Archer aggressively questioned the Commander’s story.

“Why were you anywhere near T’Pol’s quarters?”

Commander Tucker was upset by the Captain’s approach,
but he answered the question.

“I had a headache. She helps me with that.”

The Captain pretended to be surprised by this revelation.

“You heard something, or you had a headache.
Which is it?”

The Commander was up, out of his chair.
He started towards the Captain.

“How would you like it, if it was someone you loved!?!?”

Ambassador Soval whacked the desktop with a heavy stone.
Bam!
Everybody froze.

Captain Archer had no more questions.
Lt. Reed rested his case.

The Captain called Travis Mayweather.

The ensign seemed apprehensive, but he spoke clearly.

“Commander T’Pol asked me to come to her quarters.
A lighting panel had gone out.”

“And then?”

“I started to remove the panel.
She came up behind me and put her arms around me.
I told her to leave me alone.”

“Was anyone else in the room?”

“Commander Tucker came into the room.
He grabbed T’Pol, and pulled her away.
He was yelling at her. She was yelling at him.
I got out of there.”

Dr. Phlox was brought in to testify.
He gave an extensive accounting of T’Pol’s injuries.

Captain Archer had a question.

“Immediately prior to your examination,
had Commander T’Pol been engaged in sexual intercourse?”

“Yes, she had.”

“Was it consensual?”

“I couldn’t say.”

The Captain paused for a moment, before turning back to Dr. Phlox.

“Were you able to identify the person...”

Lt. Reed was on his feet!

“I object! Commander T’Pol is not on trial here!”

The Ambassador gave it some thought.

“I agree.
You’ve made your point, Captain.
Move on.”

We caught up with the Vulcans in the corridor.
The guards stayed between Ambassador Soval and the Captain.

The Ambassador stepped into the shuttle bay.
Captain Archer stuck a foot in the door.

“What kind of decision was that?”

The Ambassador stopped, and turned around.

“It’s quite simple. Vulcans never lie.”

The Captain didn’t see it that way.

“Vulcans lie all the time!”

The door began to close
Ambassador Soval offered just the hint of a smile.

“Only when they have to.”

Back on the bridge. Captain Archer addressed the senior officers.

“Travis and I are flying down to Vulcan.
We’re taking our case to the High Council.
Whatever happens, we still have a ship to run.”

And then.

“Tonight is movie night. I want you all to go.”

Before anyone could object.

“That’s an order!”

The day room was now a movie theater.

When I arrived, Commander Tucker was sitting up front, on the left.

Commander T’Pol was in the back, on the right.

I found a seat at the back, on the left hand side.

Lt. Reed came in, walked up to the front, and took a seat on the right.

The movie was “To Kill a Mockingbird”, a 20th century classic;
based on the Pulitzer Prize winning novel by Harper Lee.

The cast featured Gregory Peck, in an Academy Award winning performance;

Robert Duval, in his first major film;

and Brock Peters, who looked strangely familiar.

I tried to concentrate on the movie,

but my mind kept returning to the recent events on Enterprise.

After the movie, I headed back to my quarters.

I was almost there.

Someone was behind me.

I turned... Bam!

A blow to the temple.

My knees buckled. I crashed to the floor.
Everything was black.
My eyes were open, but I couldn't see.

Something was going on.
Two people were fighting.
They crashed against the wall.
Someone hit the floor.

I was lying on my back.
There was a bright light above me.

Dr. Phlox was standing on one side of the bed,
Captain Archer on the other.

The Captain was first to speak.

“There's someone here to see you.”

Beyond the foot of the bed, a man was standing, just outside the light.
I couldn't quite make out his features.

Dr. Phlox stepped into my line of sight.

“Gentlemen. Ensign Sato needs her rest.”

Travis Mayweather is at his station.
The ship is heading back to Earth.

Commander T'Pol has remained on Vulcan.
Commander Tucker is in the brig.

I'm afraid that life on Enterprise will never be the same.
