

T-Negative #34/35

March 1979



It took me two years instead of one, but here finally is the final issue of T-Negative: #34/35, March 1979, from Ruth Berman, 5620 Edgewater Boulevard, Minneapolis Minnesota 55417. I plan to keep the back issues available indefinitely, now that I've succeeded in getting them all into print.

cover: photo of Gene Roddenberry by rb; photo of cross-fade by Joyce Muskat  
3...Spock Too Many, by Melisa Michaels  
25...Review: The Star Trek Concordance -- rb  
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back cover: montage of past T-N covers by Anthony Tollin, representing the work, Negative and positive, of Tim Courtney, Greg Jein, Mary Ann Cappa, Connie Faddis, Clarica Scott, Anthony Tollin, Kathy Bushman, Jackie Franke (Causgrove), C. Lee Healy, Lois Spooner, Barbi Marczak, Alan Andres, George Barr, Cory Correll, Kristine Trott, Doug Herring, Bunny Jackson, Ricky Pearson, Gee Moaven, D.L. Collin, Mand Mary Ann Emerson

interior illustrations

Wendy Lindboe, p. 2 top right  
Gennie Summers, p. 2 top left,  
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Connie Faddis, p. 7, 17, 24  
Bunny Jackson, p. 8 bottom, 22, 23  
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Tim Courtney, p. 16  
Janice, p. 18, 32, 37  
Anthony Tollin

And a very special thanks to all the authors and artists and letter-writers and collators and subscribers who've contributed to T-N. And much gratitude to Gene Roddenberry, the creator of "Star Trek," and the writers and actors and staff who brought the show into being and provided the rest of us with the opening for fannish writing (/drawing/dreaming).

Brag Dept: story, "Draconian Inheritance," Galileo 1 fall 1976; poems, "Frozen in Scarlet," "Returned Changeling," and "The Little Green Men Send an Ambassador to Earth," The DeKalb Literary Arts Journal winter 1977 (\$1.25, De Kalb College, 555 N Indian Creek Dr Clarkston GA 30021); "Low Grav-i-tee" and "Immigrant to Desert-world," Isaac Asimov's Science Fiction Magazine fall 1977 Vol. I No. 3 (note: "The Little Green Men Send an Ambassador" and "Immigrant to Desert-world" were re-written from what were originally the two halves of a ni-var, "Two Shore Leaves," printed in Warp One and reprinted in Interphase 2 -- although in the course of rewriting details appeared which make it impossible for these two poems to be literally about Vulcans); reprint of "Immigrant to Desert-world" in Asimov's Choice: Astronauts and Androids, Davis Publications Dale Books (\$1.50, 229 Park Ave S NY NY 10003) 1977; "Dinah," Kansas Quarterly Vol. VIII Summer-fall 1976 (\$4, Dept of English KSU Manhattan KS 66506); "Rashi's Living" and "Elijah Passing By," The Journal of Reform Judaism summer 1978 Vol. XXV (\$2, CCAR Executive Offices 790 Madison Ave NY 10021); "Two poems in memory of J.R.R. Tolkien" ("Lament" and "Firework's End") in The Tolkien Scrapbook, ed. Alida Becker (NY: Grossett & Dunlap, 1978; paperback edition due in 1979). ST: The New Voyages #2, ed. Sondra Marshak & Myrna Culbreath (Bantam) reprinted two stories from T-N, Connie Faddis' "Marginal Existence" and Jennifer Guttridge's "In the Maze."

I have at long last completed my Ph.D. (But if anyone plans to address me as Dr. -- please don't. It's too confusing when there are physicians in the family.) Some of you have asked me how I managed to complete my Ph.D. and put out a fanzine at the same time. The answer is that I didn't manage. The reason for the long gaps between T-N's was that I couldn't do both at once. My dissertation, by the way, was on the development of fantasy in 19th century British literature. It's called "Suspending Disbelief" and will eventually be listed in Dissertation Abstracts, at which time copies can be ordered from Xerox Corporation through any library large enough to stock Dissertation Abstracts. Other publications coming up: Asimov's SF is holding a story of mine (I hope for publication this spring), "In Spring a Livelier Iris," and Charles Grant is holding "Dragon Sunday" for one of his anthologies of horror stories. Various literary magazines are holding other material (a story and several poems), but as these are often difficult to locate and uncertain of schedule, I won't list them. I'm working on a novel (currently at a standstill, I'm sorry to say) and a series of poems on Biblical characters (some of them will be appearing in The Reconstructionist, the Journal of Reform Judaism, and Jewish Currents; the others have not yet been placed). I'm also working on some projects growing out of the dissertation (a couple of articles and a couple of collections of short stories by little known authors). I don't have any plans for fannish activity, but I'll probably find myself doing some eventually anyway.

Good wishes to all,

*Anthony*

T-Waves: LETTERS



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MOLLY  
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in T'Lahn -- a  
Vulcan "corrupted"  
by human emotion  
early in childhood,  
fascinating idea --  
Marcia Ericson sup-  
plied a meaning-  
charged insight into T'Pring's character  
and motives. Mary Ann Emerson's illo of  
T'Pring on page 5 captured the essence of  
the T'Pring in the story: Hers is a baby-  
face, at first giving an impression of  
vulnerability, but possessed of a hidden  
severity that does not reveal itself  
until second glance.



I  
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To answer my own question about  
whether Harry Fox used the Vulcan salute  
in Nathaniel Benchley's novel WELCOME TO  
KANADU as well as in the TV movie SWEET  
HOSTAGE based on the book: He did not.  
That must have been a personal touch of  
whoever wrote the screenplay for SWEET  
HOSTAGE -- as was the entire sex scene  
between Doris Mae and Hatch, which like-  
wise did not appear in the novel. If you  
can stand just one more mention of a  
Vulcan salute gag: In GREEN LANTERN #190,  
Earth's Green Lantern receives the salute  
from a very Vulcan-looking alien Green  
Lantern just before the two leave Oa with  
the new, improved power rings given them  
by the Guardians. Other examples of  
Trekian influence in a supposedly non-  
Trek comic mag may be found in any  
current issue of SUPERBOY/LEGION OF  
SUPER-HEROES.

way VII-81 is listed ((on my photo  
list)). You have it as an angel in  
Flint's collection from "Requiem for  
Methuselah." While I saw no sign of  
such an angel when I just watched "Re-  
quiem," I saw this exact picture as the  
devil in the Bible in "Omega Glory" --  
Captain Tracey referred to Spock as the  
servant of "the Evil One," and Cloud  
William and the old man opened the  
Bible and saw this picture.

from BEV CLARK, 574 Latimer Circle  
Campbell CA 95008

(continued page 24)

My Lady Editor:  
'Sblood!

A tour de force P's pen hath wrought!  
Methinks the brazen poet doth seek to match  
The fame of Avon's son, immortal Will.  
'Tis heresy! Consign her to the flames!  
Yet hold -- inspired is it not, but sure,  
Most nobly twisted; her humor's also rare  
(Her verse did me to laughing fits reduce);  
The tale adapted passing well. I'm awed.  
O! what a work from this purveyor of myth,  
This wordsmith fair, this bard, this Paula Smith.

Written on this twenty-sixth day of March,  
anno domini nineteen hundred and seventy-seven.

from CAROL SPRINGS, Rt 9 Box 168  
Monroe NC 28110

I read "Kaz-Dhu" twice the  
day I got T-N 32/33. I can see  
how some might think it just  
another unrequited-love-for Spock  
tale with one unusual twist, but I  
found it poetic, moving, and  
thoroughly satisfying as a story.  
In addition to providing a sympa-  
thetic and believable protagonist



# SPOCK TOO MANY -- Melisa Michaels

Captain Kirk didn't look up when he heard the turbo-lift door; he knew it was Spock reporting for duty. Only yesterday (ship time) Spock had, through an unfortunate series of accidents with the transporter, become the first (and as far as Kirk knew, the only) Federation citizen to set foot on the planet Betheltaub Three, and Kirk had put his name in for a merit award for his conduct in an extremely dangerous situation. Now Kirk was puzzling over the curt tone of a Star Fleet summons which had brought them post-haste on their way toward the nearest star base.

"Good morning, Captain," chorused Spock.

Kirk jerked his head up in time to see the two Spocks in front of the turbo-lift turn to each other with raised eyebrows.

"Fascinating," they chorused in a bemused tone.

"Spock!" exclaimed Kirk.

Both Spocks turned obediently to face Kirk. "Yes, Captain?" they inquired simultaneously.

Kirk looked from one to another of them in consternation and pushed a button on the arm of the command chair. "Two security guards to the bridge on the double," he said. "Spock, what's happened? Which of you is Spock? Where did the Vendorian come from?"

Both Spocks started to speak, stopped, and looked at one another. "It is illogical," began one,

"...for both of us to speak at once," said the other.

"We will be better able to communicate," said the first,

"...if we reach some agreement on the matter at once," said the second.

"I suggest you begin," said one, "and --"

"...if I fail to explain fully," said the other,

"...I shall add whatever information --"

"...I have omitted. An excellent --"

"...arrangement;"

"...highly logical." Both Spocks turned to face the captain again. "I do not know what has transpired," said one. "I awoke this morning in excellent health, and did not actually notice my counterpart until my arrival on the bridge. However, in retrospect I must say I found my quarters rather cramped when I arose, and during my sleep period I noticed that my bed seemed rather narrower than I was accustomed to. Therefore, it would seem logical to assume that my counterpart arrived at some point during my sleep period. As to your assumption that he is a Vendorian, Captain, it is a logical guess but completely unfounded."

The other Spock waited politely throughout the speech, but raised one of his eyebrows and cocked his head toward the speaker. "It is, of course, logical," he said when the first Spock finished, "for you to profess to be myself; that would be in keeping with your disguise. However, I cannot see what you hope to gain by admitting that you may not be Vendorian; if you are Vendorian, instilling the suspicion that you may be some other life form will surely be of no aid in your masquerade, since we already know a Vendorian can take on whatever physical appearance he wishes. And if you are not Vendorian, there would surely be no merit in drawing our attention to the possibility, thereby eliminating the element of surprise, unless you follow it by revealing your true identity. I find your conduct highly illogical: please explain."

The other Spock stepped aside to allow two security guards to pass from the turbo-lift to the captain's side. "Your confusion would seem to indicate," he said, "one of two possibilities: either you are not Vendorian and are disappointed to have the possibility revealed; or you are for some reason actually convinced you are me and are therefore puzzled by my own actions, having expected me to be the intruder and to behave accordingly." He paused, and the other Spock said:

"Captain, now that the security guards are here, I suggest we satisfy ourselves as to which of us is the intruder. I feel certain Vulcan mind-meld will reveal some basic flaw in my counterpart's disguise."

The other Spock lifted both eyebrows. "My thought exactly," he said, "but I had not expected you to suggest it."

"Phasers set on stun," Kirk told the bewildered guards. "Fire only on my command."



"Scotty," said Kirk, "what about the transporter?"

"It hasna been used, sir," said Scotty. "And the shuttle bays are closed up tight."

"Could the intruder have come aboard at Betheltaub?" asked Kirk. Both Spocks were trembling visibly now. Both had their eyes tight shut and neither spoke.

"I dinna think so, sir," said Scotty. "I would ha' noticed."

The Spocks shook their heads, as if each sought to throw off the other's probing touch without losing his own contact, and McCoy arrived with a whoosh of turbo-lift doors. He stepped onto the bridge as if to approach the captain, noticed the Spocks, did a double-take, and stopped cold. He stared at them in obvious alarm for a long moment, and his shoulders sagged.

"I don't believe it," he said, rubbing his eyes and looking again. "Tell me I don't see what I think I see." The Spocks groaned and shook their heads again and McCoy, suddenly all business, pulled out a diagnostic instrument and held it out, walking slowly around the paired Spocks. When he read the dial he frowned and turned to Kirk. "Jim, he's in trouble," he said.

The two Spocks faced each other, their expressions predictably bland. Kirk could see no difference between them; they were completely identical, and he suffered a momentary sense of vertigo, watching them. It was as if he were seeing double. They were so much alike that they tended to mirror each other's movements; now, at Kirk's nod, each lifted first his right hand, then his left, and twenty sensitive Vulcan fingers unerringly sought and found twenty points of contact on two expressionless faces.

"My mind to your mind," they intoned simultaneously. "My thoughts to your thoughts..."

Kirk glanced around the bridge and saw that each of his senior officers was involved in the complicated process of performing his or her standard duties without losing sight of the two Spocks.

"Uhura," Kirk said, "call Dr. McCoy. Tell him to report to the bridge on the double."

"Aye, sir," said Uhura.

"I am Vulcan," said the Spocks. Both their faces were pale, and beads of sweat were breaking out on their foreheads. "My mind..."

"Sulu," said Kirk, "are there any ships within range, or anything which might conceal a ship?"

"Negative, sir," said Sulu, who had checked out that obvious possibility as soon as he saw the two Spocks.

"Which one?" asked Kirk.

McCoy shook his head. "Both," he said. "They're going into shock."



"Can you tell which is Spock, Bones?" asked Kirk.

"I was hoping you wouldn't ask that. You mean you don't know either?" asked McCoy. Kirk shook his head. "Well," said McCoy, physiologically they're absolutely identical as far as I can tell, and they need help. We'll have to break up the clinch." He knew better than to touch either Spock; a flailing Vulcan arm could easily toss him across the bridge, and he wasn't eager to play bean-bag.

"Spock," said Kirk. Neither Spock responded. "Spock," repeated Kirk, assuming his most commanding voice. "Mr. Spock, break contact at once! That's an order, mister!"

Both Spocks opened their eyes, but neither looked away from the other, and neither made any move to break the mind-meld.

"Spock, do you hear me? Break contact!"

Abruptly, as if at a prearranged signal, both Spocks dropped their hands and stumbled backward. One caught up against the railing, one against a console, and they stared at each other, white-faced and shaken.

"Spock?" asked Kirk. Both turned reluctantly to face him. Neither was entirely composed, though both were



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struggling at it. "Any results?" asked Kirk, looking from one to the other of them.

The Spocks looked from him to each other and back again. Then each gestured toward the other. "He is Spock," they said together. One of them put a hand to his head, and both added numbly, "And so am I."

McCoy reached for his medical kit. "You're both in shock," he said firmly. "I'll give you each two cc's of Tylenol, and then I think you'd better accompany me to sick bay for an examination."

The Spocks both started to speak, stopped, lifted matching eyebrows, and started to speak again. Neither got further than opening his mouth before he realized his counterpart was going to speak, and both stopped again. Meantime, McCoy injected each of them, which caused both to look almost instantly healthier. Then, moving slowly and eyeing the other as if expecting a duplication of effort and uncertain how to avoid it, one of them tried again. "I suggest," he said, "that we select one of us to be spokesman, and that the other remain silent at all times while in each other's company," he said.

"Otherwise," said the other, "we shall be continually in conflict." He looked at Captain Kirk, and back at his duplicate. "There seems to be no logical means of selection," he said.

"So we shall have to choose an random," said the other. "There appears to be no particular advantage of one choice over the other,"

"...so why don't you consider yourself elected," said the other Spock, rubbing his temple wearily.

"You've both missed your chance to make a scathing remark to Dr. McCoy," grinned Kirk.

McCoy eyed them cheerfully, bouncing lightly on his toes. "Too bad," he said.

Kirk was serious again. "You claim you're both Spock?"

"We don't just claim it," said the



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chosen spokesman. "We are both me. It is awkward, Captain, but nonetheless true. I'm sure you can see that if one of us were not I, the other, being me, would have no reason to protect the imposter. It would be most illogical."

"That's true," frowned Kirk, "but how can you both be you?"

Both Spocks nodded. "A difficult question, Captain," said their spokesman. "And one I sincerely desire an answer to. Perhaps the first step would be Dr. McCoy's examination. Shall we, Doctor?"

McCoy was considerably flustered to have two Spocks lifting eyebrows at him, but he maintained his outward composure rather well. "Certainly, Mr. Spocks," he smirked. "Or should I say Misters Spock?"

The medical examination revealed nothing the diagnostic instrument had not already told McCoy; the two Spocks were physiologically identical. Kirk had been tempted to believe Spock's assertion that they were both Spock and therefore not a threat to the ship, but on second thought had sent both security guards with McCoy and the Spocks. He dismissed them when the ship's computer confirmed by means of voice print, finger prints, retinal patterns, etc., that both Spocks were identifiable Spock.

"What I don't understand," said Kirk, "is how you could have failed to notice each other until you reached the bridge. That is, if there were really two of you prior to that moment."

"That's easily explained," said the Spock spokesman. "I spent most of my sleep period in meditation, searching for some insight into the difficulties we had yesterday with the transporter. The problem still occupied me when I awoke, and I didn't devote my full attention to my surroundings on the way to the bridge. Therefore it is quite reasonable that I didn't notice my counterpart; subconsciously I must have been aware of him but classified him as harmless and devoted my attention to more pressing matters."

"More pressing matters," repeated McCoy. "Only you, Mr. Spock, would ever decide there were more pressing matters than the fact that you were being accompanied by a duplicate of yourself!"

Before the Spock could form a suitable reply, Kirk said, "But that doesn't explain why the other Spock didn't notice you."

The Spocks looked at each other and the spokesman lifted an eyebrow. "Oddly enough," said the other Spock, "it does; although in essence you are correct, in that the problem which concerned my counterpart was not the one with which I was concerned. In effect, however, the explanation serves for both of us, as I, too, spent the sleep period in meditation and was reluctant to bring myself completely out of it before absolutely necessary."

"What was the problem you were meditating on?" asked Kirk.

"I find it somewhat puzzling to admit," said the Spock, "that the problem was that of my own duplication. Which explains why I wasn't startled to see my duplicate; I was already aware of him."

"You knew there were two of you before you reached the bridge?"

"Subconsciously, yes, sir," said the Spock. "Consciously, I hadn't fully accepted that reality until after we both spoke at once on the bridge."

"Did you already know that you were both you? I mean -- "

"No, Captain," said the Spock. "I was convinced the other was an imposter until we performed mind-meld."

"Well," said McCoy, "it was quite a shock to your system to perform mind-meld with yourself. I don't recommend it again."

Both Spocks lifted eyebrows at him. "That seems obvious, Doctor," said their spokesman. "It is, of course, not something one ordinarily has opportunity to do, but one experience with it has clearly shown me that it is not an advisable practice."

"Well, I'm happy to hear you've learned something," said McCoy. "I didn't know there was anything left for you to learn."

"Are you suggesting, Doctor," said the Spock, "that I have already attained all available knowledge? I hardly think it likely that anyone could do so in a single lifetime."

"No," said McCoy, "but some people like to act like they have."

"Really, Doctor?" asked the Spock. "Who?"

"Oh, never mind," said McCoy.

"Let's get back to the original problem," suggested Kirk. "Which is, why are



tests, and if nothing shows up, we'll run the other of you through and compare results. Maybe that'll show something."

The Spock left with him sighed, and agreed regretfully that it seemed the logical course of action.

\*

Two days later there were more Spocks, and still nobody knew why. Dr. McCoy thought he was the first to discover that each Spock was a different age, but when a twelve year-old Spock answered the call he put to the bridge to tell the Spocks, he realized he was a little late with the information and asked, instead, where was the Spock who was supposed to be in sick bay with him.

"I don't know, Doctor," answered the twelve year-old, with a disconcertingly adult uplifted eyebrow. "Which of us is supposed to be there now, do you know?"

there two of you?"

"One was more than enough," muttered McCoy.

"Certainly adequate, anyway," said the Spock thoughtfully.

"Remind me, Mr. Spock," said Kirk, "to tell you sometime about sarcasm."

"Certainly, Captain," agreed both Spocks. "When would be a good time?"

"Later," said Kirk. "Look, do both of you feel all right?" Both agreed they felt fine. "Okay," said Kirk. "Then we'll make full use of your talents. One of you stay here with McCoy: this may be a medical problem, and I want the two of you -- that is, one Spock and Dr. McCoy -- to work on it from that angle. The other Spock will come with me to the bridge: it may be something which went wrong with the transporter; Galaxy knows, enough did. You and Scotty can check that out."

"Yes, Captain," said the Spocks. They hesitated, looking at one another; then the spokesman said, "You stay here. I'll go with the captain." The other Spock nodded, and the spokesman rose to follow the captain out.

"Okay," said McCoy. "We'll just run you through the whole battery of

"No," grumbled Dr. McCoy, "I haven't the foggiest notion. And why wasn't I told you were here?"

"Perhaps no one realized you would be interested," said the small Spock. "Did you wish to see me?"

"No!" McCoy caught himself just short of uttering obscene expletives to a child, and said very calmly, "Just send one of your counterparts down. One of the older ones."

"At once, sir," said the small Spock. As he turned away from the screen, McCoy saw, just before the screen went dead, an image he knew would haunt him into his old age: four Spocks, three adults and a child, all huddled around the science control console, undoubtedly getting in each other's way and being very polite about it.

"They'll probably solve the overcrowding problem in a very logical fashion," muttered McCoy, absently rubbing his chin. "I wonder if I could apply for a transfer? I heard the Exeter was looking for a new medical officer..."

Captain Kirk, though somewhat more tolerant of the situation than Dr. McCoy, was having problems of his own. He watched the Spocks for some time, wondering if they'd come to any logical agreement about who was to be Science Officer





of the Day, but it soon became obvious no such decision was forthcoming. The Spocks seemed content to bump into each other while sharing the various duties. But one glance around the bridge would have

indicated to anyone (and Spock should have noticed) that it was too disrupting to the rest of the crew to have four Spocks all working at once, in the same place. Nobody could get much work done, with all of them watching Spocks.

"Um, Spock," said Kirk, and all four turned instantly to look at him. "Oh," said Kirk casually, "could one of you come over here for a moment? One of the older ones? Please?"

"Certainly, Captain," they all said, and looked at each other. After a moment's hesitation one of them stepped forward and the rest returned their attention to the science console.

"What is it, Captain?" asked the selected Spock.

"Spock," said Kirk, "take a look around, would you?"

The Spock lifted both eyebrows and did as he was told.

"What d'you see?" asked Kirk.

"The bridge, Captain," the Spock said patiently.

"And what is the crew on the bridge doing?" asked Kirk, equally patiently.

"Working, Captain?"

"And what else?"

The Spock looked around again, looked at his three counterparts, and turned back to the captain. "Looking at me," he said almost sheepishly. "I must apologize, Captain; I should have realized we were a disruptive influence. I'll suggest we leave the bridge, sir, with your permission."

Kirk sighed. "Just choose one of you to stay," he said. "I can't have four First Officers on duty at once, but I do need one. The others can work from your computer library connection in your quarters. Have you found anything yet?"

"Nothing regarding my multiplicity, Captain," said the Spock.

"It must have something to do with Betheltaub Three," said Kirk.

"We agree completely, Captain," said the Spock. "Two of us are working from that assumption. The other adult is investigating the problem from a purely medical standpoint." He hesitated, and after a glance at the captain added reluctantly, "The child, sir, is only twelve years old."

Kirk glanced up, intrigued; it appeared the Spock was embarrassed. "And what is the departure point for his investigation?" he asked innocently.

"His," said the Spock, "er, assumption, is -- Sir, he believes we've, that is, I've, been subjected to, um, alien influences."

"Alien influences?"

The Spock stared woodenly ahead, at the viewscreen full of fleeing stars. "He believes an invisible alien on Betheltaub Three 'zapped' -- I believe that is the word he used -- 'zapped' me with a 'time-line disorienter'."

"A 'time-line disorienter'," said Kirk speculatively.

"I believe he is referring to a type of ray gun," said the Spock, "such as is shown in holographic amusement programs for children. Highly illogical. But," he added hastily, "certainly imaginative. One can only assume that an understanding of the finer points of logic will come to him at a later age; he is quite young, you know."

"Yes, I see that, Spock," grinned Kirk.



horned dog -- "The Enemy Within"

Spock hesitated, and clasped his hands behind his back. "Shall I send the others to my quarters now, Captain?"

"By all means," said Kirk. "Go ahead. To himself he added quietly, "Time-line disorienter. Not bad."

The Spock hastened back to his console and the four of them conferred for a moment. There seemed to be some dissention, hastily quelled, from the child. Then he turned, looking mutinous, and two of the older Spocks hustled him off the bridge. The remaining one became quite involved in his work and didn't look up again for some time.

The little Spock soon became bored with sharing the computer connection with his companion (one of the older ones having joined Dr. McCoy in sick bay). He was interested in following a line of reasoning which he thought would be quite profitable, but which appeared to irritate his older counterpart. He was secretly amused that his older counterpart was irritable; after all, his father had told him repeatedly that Vulcans must suppress their emotions, and that when he was older he would certainly be better able to control himself. Although it was his fierce determination to eventually become as coldly unemotional as his father, he was almost pleased to see that his older counterpart had not entirely succeeded in that goal. Somehow it made his own defeats in that area seem less traumatic.

Unlike the other Spocks, he was curious about the Enterprise; he alone of all of them was a passenger, rather than First Officer, and he had never been on a star ship before.



"Spock," he said to his older counterpart.

"What is it now, Spock?"

"Can I look around the ship? Would it be all right? I'm bored here; you keep insisting on investigating your dumb old transporter theory into the ground, and I'm tired of it. It's illogical and silly; you know it can't be the transporter that made so many of us. If we can't examine my theory in detail, then I want to go do something else till you run out of other ideas. Then maybe you'll listen to me."



TWELVE YEAR-OLD SPOCK

"Spock," said the older Spock, "if you'll re-examine your quantum theory I'm sure you'll find you've made an error in consideration of Griffin's Law. Your 'time-line' theory is illogical on that basis." He paused, and looked soberly at his younger counterpart. "It is quite illogical for you to continue to insist on the validity of a theory which can be so easily disproven, Spock."

"It can't be so easily disproven," said the younger Spock. "And I have gone over the aspect of Griffin's Law repeatedly. I'm sick of going over it. There's no mistake in it; I've just used a new point of view suggested by that text by Zamora which you gave me this morning when you wanted me to get out of your way. If you'd read that, I'm sure you'd find you're the one who's in error. Meantime, I've never been on a starship before, and I want to see it. Someday I'm going to be First Officer here, and I have to know something about it, don't I?"

"A good deal more than you'll learn by a superficial examination today," agreed the older Spock. "But by all means, go ahead; I'll be better able to concentrate with you gone."

"Good," said the younger Spock. As he exited, he paused long enough to add thoughtfully, "you know, Father always says I'm going to be a scientist like him and his father. I always thought I would, too, but I didn't think I'd be very happy about it; I'm really out of place on Vulcan, and I suppose I would be on Earth, too. I never thought about going into Space Service before, but I'm glad you thought of it; they'd be more likely to accept me for what I am instead of wanting me to be Vulcan or human. It seems a very logical thing to do."

The older Spock looked up from his console, both eyebrows lifted and his eyes wide, but the younger Spock exited without noticing. "Fascinating," said the older Spock. He thought about it for a moment. If this hadn't happened, would he have followed in his father's footsteps without ever thinking of going into Space Service? Or would he have thought of it, but obeyed his father's wishes as the easiest course of action? Did the memory of having seen himself actually serving as First Officer aboard a star ship help him retain his courage and determination through eighteen years of silence between him and his father? Surely that was impossible; if he hadn't gone into Space Service, then this couldn't have happened, so he couldn't have seen himself serving as First Officer and been influenced by it into going into Space Service...

He shook his head. Perhaps the boy had something, with his conviction that someone's time-line had been dis-oriented. Perhaps not by an invisible alien, but...

No. The paradoxes caused by it would be illogical, and therefore surely impossible. He turned back to his console with renewed determination.

Moments later, he found himself staring blankly at the opposite bulk-head, considering the boy's words again. The paradoxes seemed illogical, yes, from an ordinary viewpoint. But the Enterprise herself had gone back in time, and had encountered and survived a number of paradoxes caused thereby. From the standpoint of hindsight, all the paradoxes had turned out to be quite logical in occurrence and rectification. Confusing, but logical.

But if this were such a case, wouldn't he remember having remembered himself? Wouldn't he have consciously retained the memory of seeing himself on board the Enterprise, and wouldn't the suggestion of such an idea come as less of a surprise now? In fact, if that were the case, he should have recognized the problem as soon as it occurred, because he would have been here before as a boy. Perhaps even seen the eventual solution and remembered it; that would be the logical thing to do. So there would be no problem, because he would have the solution before the problem occurred.

He shook his head again. No, the paradoxes were too complex, and they all seemed to lead to the same conclusion; if the boy's theory was correct, then he should already know that, and

know the solution to the problem as well. So the boy's theory couldn't be correct. He sighed, and turned back to the computer console.

Half an hour later, he was re-reading Zamora.

\*

The twelve year-old Spock was the first to fall ill. Children use up more energy resources than adults, and under ordinary circumstances replace them faster, with larger and more frequent meals and snacks. The young Spock, having not yet learned the mental disciplines which make an adult Vulcan capable of enduring long periods of sleep deprivation and hunger, collapsed over a chess game with Uhura on his second day on the Enterprise.

His weakness confused and embarrassed him, and Uhura's reaction, prompted as it was by human concern and maternal instinct, dismayed him further. In spite of his feeble protests, she gathered him into her arms (he was surprisingly light) and carried him to sick bay, where Dr. McCoy and one of the older Spocks stared as she placed him on a bed.

"What happened?" asked McCoy.

"I don't know," confessed Uhura. "We were just playing a game of chess, and he collapsed. I thought he looked a little pale, but I didn't realize -- "

"I would have had you checkmated in three more moves," interjected the boy.

"When one is ill," the older Spock said severely, "it is wise to seek medical aid."

"I'm sorry," said the small Spock. "I didn't realize -- "

"Spock," said the older Spock, "it is unnecessary to apologize. I merely sought to apprise you of a useful point of information; there is no need to become emotional about it."

The younger Spock thought about that for a minute, while Dr. McCoy performed a hasty examination. "Spock," said the younger Spock, "I've been thinking: did you know it's illogical for a Vulcan half-breed to try to become a full-blooded Vulcan?" His face was flushed, but he spoke clearly and calmly, and the older Spock lifted one eyebrow but didn't interrupt.

"I mean," said the younger Spock, "you and Father are so infernally picky about my behavior -- and yours! You want

me to be more Vulcan than a true Vulcan is, and you must see I can't possibly be, since I'm not a true Vulcan. Surely it is illogical to attempt to suppress a major part of one's heritage?"

"Did you sleep last night, Spock?" asked McCoy, watching the diagnostic panel.

"Yes," both Spocks replied.

"What you fail to understand," began the older Spock, oblivious to McCoy's glare.

"What you fail to understand," interrupted McCoy, "is that this child is ill, and your harrassment is not only unnecessary, it is dangerous. Will you leave him alone, Spock? You can carry on your instruction later."

"I fail to see why you would choose the word 'harrassment'," said the older Spock.

"Think about it," said McCoy, "on your way out."

The younger Spock closed his eyes. "His actions are logical, as he sees them," he said. "Have you found out what's wrong with me, Doctor?"

"That's what I'm trying to do, right now," said McCoy. "Uhura, would you get Spock -- that Spock -- out of here? And ask Jim to come down here?"

"Spock," said the younger one, "you might check with the Spock in our quarters. I think he's probably re-reading Zamora just now, and he may have something to discuss with you."

The older Spock lifted an eyebrow and left the room. Uhura followed him, with a glance back at the young Spock, who lay still and silent and small on the examination table.

"Did you eat, today?" asked McCoy.

"Yes, Doctor," said the small Spock.

McCoy sighed, and shook his head. "I don't understand it," he said under his breath.

"Perhaps I can help you," said the Spock, his child's voice very serious. "You see, I've been thinking about it, and I have an idea. The thing is, if Spock -- the original Spock -- was, as I suspect, zapped by a time-line disorienter, then the problem I'm facing now is that I'm not really here. If you've read fourth dimensional quantum

theory you'll understand that while the fourth dimension is real and accessible, there are certain problems of multiple identity which will logically arise if one is -- "

"Spock," interrupted McCoy, "I haven't read any fourth dimension quantum theory. I'm a doctor, not a mathematician. If you'd -- "

"But you see, Doctor," said the little Spock, lifting himself up on one elbow the better to see McCoy face to face, "it's not entirely a matter for a physicist -- which is what you mean, I think, not a mathematician -- because of Griffin's Law. D'you know Griffin's Law? He states -- "

McCoy was saved by the timely arrival of Captain Kirk. "What's going on, Bones?" he demanded. "Uhura said you -- " He caught sight of the young Spock and paused, staring. He opened his mouth to say something to the boy, stopped, and looked at Dr. McCoy. "What is it?" he asked.

McCoy shrugged, tapping a medical instrument gently on the palm of his hand. "I'm not really sure, Jim," he began.

"I was just trying to explain," said the Spock. "You see..."

"Spock," said McCoy, "shut up."

The boy lifted both eyebrows in an expression so typical of his older counterparts and yet so different on a child's face that both Kirk and McCoy smiled.

"Give Bones a chance, Spock," Kirk said gently. "When he's finished, I'll listen to your theory. Okay?"

"There's no reason to pretend an affection and respect you don't feel, Captain Kirk," the boy said stiffly. "I understand completely; I am not your First Officer or your friend, and my age confuses you. I'm not offended by that, you know; my age confuses me, too." With that admission, and before Kirk could answer, he closed his eyes and fell asleep.

Dumfounded, Kirk turned to McCoy. "Was he never a child?" he asked, overwhelmed with an affection and respect he did feel, very much.

McCoy shook his head. "He never had a chance to be," said. "And he may not have a chance to grow up, if we can't find a solution to this problem quickly. I'm afraid he's in pretty bad shape, Jim."

"What is it?"



"I'm not entirely certain," McCoy admitted reluctantly. "He's using up energy at an alarming rate, and it isn't getting replaced. His muscles all show fatigue crystalization, and he's beginning to suffer cell deterioration. His cells aren't reproducing at anything like a normal rate, and I'm afraid their present rate is falling off. He already shows signs of splenomegaly, hemoglobinemia, and severe normocytic and normochromic anemia -- "

"Bones," said Kirk.

McCoy paused in his mental checklist and smiled sheepishly. "Sorry," he said. "And I was just getting started." He hesitated, switching mental gears. "In non-medical terms," he said, "I guess you could say he's suffering from extreme, um, fatigue. That's not particularly accurate, but..."

"It'll do," said Kirk. "What do you suggest?"

"That's just the point," said McCoy. "There's nothing I can do. He said himself, the problem he's facing is that he's not really here; I suspect that's as good a way of putting it as any."

"Not really here?"

"Spock -- an older one -- has proven to my satisfaction that none of them are really here -- that is, they're here, but, well, not entirely. You see, as I understand it, each of them is both here and in his own time. That is, they -- um, the problem is that they're here enough to expend energy, but not here enough to replace it. Does that make any sense?" He shook his head. "I knew I should've studied fourth-dimensional paradoxes in grad school."

"I think I'd better call Star Fleet Command," Kirk said. "Maybe they know something about this; that could explain the tone of their recall command."

McCoy shook his head. "Unless they can tell you something over sub-space communicator," he said, "they won't be of much help. This Spock won't last till we reach the star base. That's what I'm most concerned about, Jim. Not only because it's a life I might not be able to save, but because -- well, think about it. What happens to an older Spock, if a younger one dies?"

"You mean..." Kirk thought about it, and his face underwent a series of expressions, none of them pleased. "But that's impossible. He didn't die as a child, so he can't die as a child. That's obvious, isn't it? I mean -- "

"As far as I'm concerned," said McCoy, "that's not particularly obvious at all. And it wouldn't seem so obvious to you, if you thought about it. In fact, I'm wondering if that might

not be what's got Star Fleet so upset. If this happened to someone before, and a younger version of himself did die... Well, that'd be something they'd keep quiet, all right. They probably wouldn't even register Betheltaub Three as a forbidden planet; they wouldn't want to recognize it to such an extent. A forbidden planet is an open invitation to certain elements in our society, and if this happened to anybody who'd played a particularly important part in Federation history -- for instance, someone who was instrumental in winning a battle against Klingons or Romulans, or who held an important public office, or..."

He hesitated, and looked at the small Spock before he spoke again. "Jim, if the small Spock died, and because he died the older Spocks never existed, the entire Federation could be affected. Spock was instrumental in obtaining the cloaking device from the Romulans; suppose he wasn't there, and your efforts failed. Or suppose his father never took on the job of ambassador, perhaps due to grief over the death of his twelve year-old son... Or suppose..."



Kirk shook his head. "But that can't be, Bones," he said. "Because if he didn't exist as an adult, then he couldn't have landed on Betheltau Three as my Science Officer, so then he wouldn't have multiplied this way and we wouldn't have a dying small Spock on our hands, and he would exist as an adult..." His voice trailed off and his lips twitched as he followed that paradox through a little further before he stopped, shook his head, and looked at McCoy.

"Exactly," said McCoy. "If he dies, then he doesn't exist, so he won't die. It doesn't make sense. But I'm not eager to prove that the small Spock's death won't wreak havoc with the Federation. Are you?"

Kirk shook his head again. "No," he said, "No, I'm not." He sighed, and crossed the room to the intercom. "But not only because of the paradox involved," he said. "Spock is my friend. I owe him -- even this little one -- my best efforts to save him, just on a purely personal basis."

"I understand that," said McCoy. "I just thought you ought to be aware of the other thing, too."

"I almost wish I weren't," said Kirk. To the intercom he said, "Uhura, get me Commodore Jenkins at Star Fleet Command. Relay it to my quarters. And find me a Spock. Any Spock. Send him to my quarters, also." He sighed, and ran his fingers through his hair. "Why me?" he asked ruefully. "Why do these things happen to my ship; my personnel?"

"You're fated for great deeds," said McCoy, not quite joking.

"Or for obscurity," said Kirk, exiting with a wry smile and a wave of his hand. "Let me know if anything new develops."

\*

Commodore Jenkins eyed the Spock suspiciously. "This is the one?" he asked. "A Vulcan? I wasn't aware it was a Vulcan."

"Half Vulcan, Commodore," said the Spock.

Jenkins looked at Kirk and frowned. Because of the angle of the camera by which Kirk and the Spock were viewing him, it appeared that he was frowning at a point somewhere to Kirk's left, although he was staring directly at the image of Kirk on the screen in

his office. "Has he," he began, and cleared his throat. "That is, the, um, has the incident begun to affect him?"

Kirk looked at the screen, at the Spock, and back at the screen. "Yes, sir," he said patiently. "I hoped you might be able to tell us something more about how to deal with it."

"I'm sorry, I can't do that," said the Commodore severely. "The information is of an extremely dangerous nature, classified secret."

"We already know what will happen to a person who -- "

"Captain Kirk," interrupted Jenkins quickly, "I don't believe this communication is scrambled?"

"No, of course not," said Kirk.

"Then please do not repeat details of the incident."

"But we need to know if there is anything we can do about it, Commodore," said Kirk.

"I cannot relay that information over subspace radio," said Jenkins.

"Can you tell us," said the Spock, "if a -- cure -- was found during a previous outbreak of this -- difficulty?"

"None was found," Jenkins said stiffly. "Now, Captain Kirk, I believe you have your orders?"

"Return to star base," said Kirk, "yes. Commodore, is there any possibility I might speak to Dr. Havercroft?"

"Not on this matter, no. Will that be all?"

Kirk sighed. "Yes, sir," he said, "thank you." Jenkins cut the connection without signing off, and Kirk turned to the Spock in defeat. "Any ideas, Spock?" he asked.

"Sir, I suspect Star Fleet is as much at a loss as we are," said the Spock. "If this actually has happened previously, and the person affected failed to survive, a number of anomalies could have occurred which would explain the general confusion and reluctance to communicate. For instance, suppose this happened to a person who was instrumental in some major incident in galactic or Federation history, and the duplicate which first succumbed was a child. That being so, the adult would not exist, and his instrumental part in history would be negated. It would never have occurred. If one carries this out to its

fullest extent, one sees that once the youngster had died, it would be unclear to those involved just how much history had been changed with his death.

"For example, suppose my twelve year-old self dies. Then I will never have gone into Space Service, and will never have become an officer aboard the Enterprise. Everything I've done here will therefore not have been done, and incidents in which I have taken part will have ended differently, or been ended by different means. Yet we know from experience that when such a paradox occurs, our memories are unaffected. The incident involving Edith Keeler is an example of that; when the doctor went through the Gate, the Enterprise ceased to exist, yet we remembered her." He paused, noticing Kirk's expression and realizing somewhat belatedly that this was a subject perhaps best avoided. "I'm sorry, Jim," he said.

Kirk blinked, and the distant look in his eyes faded; but not the unappeased sorrow which accompanied it. "It's all right, Spock," he said, and managed a wry sort of smile. "You were saying?"

"Only this, Captain," said the Spock: "that you would know what history was changed by my death only by those memories you carried which varied from recorded history as it would then be. And memory is, at best, an unreliable instrument, subjective to the point of inaccuracy."

"Yes, I see that," said Kirk. "So if this has happened to someone else, Star Fleet Command would be in a dither because they'd be uncertain just how much was changed, if anything. That would certainly influence their attitude toward our present situation. Well, have you been able to reach any conclusions as to what might be causing your -- "

"My multiplication, Captain?" said the Spock. "Nothing conclusive, but one of my counterparts has become convinced that my younger self is correct in his time-line disorienter theory. He has us all re-reading Zamora, and as no more than two of us can read it at one time, the others being on duty, it may take all day."

"All day? For you to re-read Zamora? It takes me a week to work my way through that, at least!"

"Well," said the Spock, "the child has already read it, and one of the

others is halfway through it at present." He seemed apologetic.

"No wonder you managed such good grades at Star Fleet Academy in spite of rampant prejudice against Vulcans," said Kirk. "That's a trick I wouldn't mind learning."

"I'm sorry, Captain, I'm afraid it might be something one would have difficulty grasping, as an adult," began the Spock, but Kirk smiled and stopped him.

"It's all right," he said, "you don't have to be polite; I didn't mean to ask you to make me Vulcan. I don't ask the impossible; only the improbable. Has any of you come up with a workable idea as to how to deal with this situation? Besides re-reading Zamora?"

"Well," said the Spock, "it had occurred to us that if we could control our multiplication to the extent which would be required in order to obtain a duplicate from a time segment of our choosing, we could try to obtain one enough older than the original to have already survived the experience and know what was done to solve it. The selection seems at present to be quite random."

"That's a good idea," began Kirk. Then he stopped, staring. "I think," he said, thinking about it. "I mean...it seems valid. But if there is an older one of you, then that means you'll be all right; it means the child won't die..."

"No, Captain," said the Spock regretfully. "You see, ordinary logic doesn't work with a dimensional problem of this nature. One must take into account the second triangulation in Griffin's Law, which says -- " He repeated a complex formula, stopped himself, attempted a verbal qualification which would make it three dimensional, and stopped again, puzzled. "I've just realized," he said in surprise, "that Griffin's Law can't be verbalized."

"It's all right, I've remembered it now," said Kirk. "But I'm tempted to fall back on relativity."

"That does seem to be the more direct root of our problem," said the Spock. "I do hope, if we can manage to obtain an older duplication, he will be able to explain these complexities. But it's likely he won't."

"I just hope he'll be able to solve the problem. How are you going to try to get him?"



"We always multiply at night," said the Spock. "That is, during the sleep period. But it's not necessary for all of us to be asleep; only the original. I thought it possible that if the rest of us joined in mind-meld with him, we could in that fashion influence the new arrival. We might be able to reach, through mutual meditation, a segment of the future and by means of the disorientation which has already occurred substitute a part of myself from then for whatever part of myself would otherwise materialize."

"But you tried mind-meld with yourself when the first duplicate appeared, and nearly killed both of you." Kirk shook his head, frowning. "I don't think that's wise, Spock. Not unless you can get Dr. McCoy's authorization."

The Spock shifted uneasily. "He has already voiced his objections," he said, and the look on his face made Kirk wonder just how McCoy had phrased those objections. Not, it appeared, kindly.

"Then that's out," he said. "You'll have to think of something else."



The Spock nodded, and though his face was as impassive as always Kirk thought he saw something bleak and cold in his eyes; something alien. "Yes, Captain," he said, too formally.

"Spock?"

"Yes, Captain?"

"Spock, what are you considering?"

The Spock hesitated. "I have reached no decision, Captain," he hedged.

"But you're considering something you think I won't like?" Kirk persisted.

"Yes, Captain," admitted the Spock.

"What is it?"

"Sir," said the Spock. He hesitated.

"Spock, either tell me your plan, or consider it forbidden. That's an order, Mister."

The alien look dissolved. "Captain," he said, "I am younger than the original by only a few weeks. We've compared memories as completely as we can. There are only two of us who didn't land on Betheltaub Three: I, and the child. The child is seriously ill. If he dies, none of us will exist, and the things I've done as an adult will not have been done. If one of us who stepped on Betheltaub Three dies, we don't know what will happen to the child; the Betheltaub incident will still have occurred, and the child might still die here, on the Enterprise, thus causing the rest of us never to have existed and the things I've done as an adult not to've been done. If, however, I die, never having landed on Betheltaub Three, then none of the others, except the child, will exist, because they are all older than I and I will not have lived to attain their ages. And since my death would eliminate the Betheltaub incident because I come from a time segment before I landed there, I will not have multiplied and the child will never have been on the Enterprise. It will be as if I had died a week or two before the transporter malfunction at Betheltaub, and all of my past actions up to that point will still have occurred. History will remain as it is."

"Spock," said Kirk. He stopped, his expression bleak. As McCoy had pointed out, Spock had been instrumental in more than one event of major importance to the Federation, and Spock's argument in favor of killing himself to preserve his part in those events was all too logical. But, in humans at least, friendship is stronger than logic. "Spock, no."

"No," said Kirk. "No, we'll try everything else first." He sighed, and rubbed the fingers of one hand hard against his temple. "We'll even try the mind-meld, before that. There's no sense in my telling you not to risk your life, if the only alternative is for you to kill yourself. If you leave the child out of it, there's at least a chance the mind-meld won't kill you, and it might even work: you might find the solution."

"Exactly, Captain," said the Spock. "With your permission, then, I shall inform the others."

Trapped, Kirk nodded. "All right," he said. "All right, do it. But I want McCoy present when you go into mind-meld."

"Agreed," said the Spock. He looked, for a moment, as if he wanted to say something further; but if so, he changed his mind, and left silently.

\*

McCoy left the small Spock in the care of a somewhat bemused Nurse Chapel in sick bay, and accompanied Captain Kirk to Spock's quarters to oversee the mind-meld experiment. It was the first time he had seen all four of the adult Spocks together, and at the sight of them he paused in the doorway, somewhat taken aback.

"All my worst nightmares," he muttered.

"Indeed, Doctor?" inquired a Spock. "Such a paucity of imagination!"

"Imagination is not at all his strong point," agreed another Spock.

"Has he a strong point?" inquired a third.

"Rhetoric," suggested the fourth.

"Spock," said Kirk reprovingly.

"Captain?" they chorused innocently, while McCoy bounced grumpily on his toes and stared from one to another of them with a baleful expression.

"At least don't gang up on him," grinned Kirk. "It isn't fair."

Four eyebrows, one each, lifted simultaneously. "Yes, Captain," chorused the Spocks.



Uhura Transformed

McCoy glared. "Shall we begin?" he asked.

\*

There was nothing particularly dramatic about it, at first: the four Spocks gathered around the bed, and one of them composed himself for sleep while the other three arranged themselves in comfortable positions within easy reach of one another, maintaining physical contact but foregoing the usual ten-point contact, which would have been impractical in such a group.

"Be careful, Spock," Kirk said impulsively, and was rewarded by four matching lifted eyebrows.

"Naturally, Captain," said the Spocks.

For fifteen minutes, nothing further was said. The supine Spock appeared to be asleep, and the others were motionless at his side, each of them touching two others, all of their eyes closed and their faces expressionless.

At last McCoy shifted and looked away. "I don't believe this is

happening," he said. "This can't be real."

Kirk glanced at him and smiled.

After ten more minutes, McCoy rose and circled the group, his diagnostic instrument humming. He shook his head and returned to his seat, frowning.

"Are they all right?" asked Kirk.

McCoy shrugged, glanced at Kirk, and back at the Spocks. "It's difficult to tell," he said. "They're not going into shock this time; at least not yet. But that's no guarantee everything's all right. It's a dangerous business, Jim; he's in complete contact with himself -- more so than even a Vulcan ever should be. There are areas of one's subconscious which have to be kept apart, concealed from oneself, for the sake of sanity. In a normal mind-meld, those things don't matter, because it's somebody else's secrets you're seeing, and as I understand it they're sort of coded anyway, so you can't really 'read' them -- if 'read' is the right word -- But he'll be familiar with his own symbolism. I read up on it, this afternoon; Dr. M'Benga has a number of tapes on the subject. What happened last time, apparently, was that he was unexpectedly thrown into contact with those areas of his subconscious, and he wasn't able to assimilate and accept them. Even though he's prepared for it, that could happen again."

"I don't understand," said Kirk. "I'd think a Vulcan -- even a half-Vulcan -- would be fully aware of his own subconscious; I thought that was part of their training."

"They're more aware of that than we are," said McCoy, "but even they keep secrets from themselves. It's unavoidable. Everybody has an image of himself, which differs in greater or lesser degree from the actuality his acquaintances confront. How would you feel, if you were somehow forced to face the fact that you aren't really who you thought you were?"

Before Kirk could answer, a shimmering flicker of color caught his eye, and he turned toward the Spocks. Beside the supine one (that, Kirk remembered, must be the original Spock) on the bed, a form was beginning to materialize.

It was like watching the transporter in slow motion. At first there were only colors; then, slowly, the shape of a man appeared. Whole minutes

passed before the shape became recognizably Spock, and still the shimmering continued, while Kirk and McCoy stared, dumfounded. They had expected something like this, but neither of them had been more than intellectually convinced of its likelihood. One does not expect to observe one's friends multiplying before one's eyes.



Before the new Spock had fully taken form, another collapsed, as the child had done. The expenditure of energy in the mind-meld circle was greater than he could endure. He had the presence of mind to slip carefully out of the circle, taking the hands of the other two seated Spocks and bringing them into contact with each other, before he fell.

McCoy was at his side in an instant. "Jim," he said, bending over the Spock, "they've got to be stopped. They can't afford this much energy; they haven't got it."

The fallen Spock shook his head weakly, and lifted himself on one elbow to look at Kirk. "Not yet," he said. "Please, Jim, not yet."

Kirk, already on his feet and ready to force a halt to the mind-meld, paused, uncertain. "Bones?"

McCoy shook his head. "They can't keep it up," he said.

"Only a little longer," said the Spock. His face was twisted with uncontrolled desperation; all the energy he could summon was centered on the effort of convincing Kirk, and he had none left for maintaining his composure. "Jim, please, it's a chance..."

Kirk hesitated a moment longer, while the new Spock shimmered closer to final resolution, and tangible reality in this time-segment. "All right," he said at last, and the fallen Spock released breath he hadn't known he held.

"Thank you," he said softly, and allowed himself to slip from the support of his elbow to the floor. Logic dictated that he suspend all further energy expenditure as quickly as possible, and he did so without further comment. As he closed his eyes and relaxed, McCoy made a quick little movement of panic, then subsided as he realized the Spock had not died, but only gone into a deep, self-induced trance to prevent further depletion of his strength.

"Is he all right?" demanded Kirk. The movement which took him to the Spock's side betrayed his fear, and McCoy smiled to conceal his own confusion.

"He's gone into trance," he said. "He'll be safe for a while, but we ought to get him to sick bay where he can be monitored."

"As soon as this is over we'll move them all in there," said Kirk. "Even if they seem all right. I want you to check them all over. Do anything you have to, to keep them alive." He hesitated, watching the new Spock materialize. "You'd better call for stretchers now," he added needlessly; McCoy was already on his way to the intercom.

When the new Spock, the fifth adult Spock, was fully materialized, the two remaining seated Spocks carefully broke contact with each other and the original Spock and sat for a moment, eyes closed, breathing hard, before they looked up. The two supine Spocks, the newest and the original, both seemed to be sleeping.

"Well?" asked Kirk anxiously. "Did it work?"

"It worked," said one of the seated Spocks. He made an effort to rise, but the other Spock stopped him.

"Logic would indicate," said the one who had not tried to rise, "that we remain seated until we have rested. No doubt Dr. McCoy has called for stretchers to carry us to sick bay. We are both at the limits of our endurance; it would be illogical to risk any further energy loss at this point."

"But will he be able to tell us what's going on, and what to do about it?" persisted Kirk.

The Spock on the left side of the bed shook his head while the Spock on the right side nodded. They looked at each other, and the one on the right

said, "Since he will have been through this before, as one of us, it's probable he will be able to suggest a solution."

"...but," said the one on the left, "it is unlikely that he will be able to explain anything we don't already know; he won't know anymore than we do about what might have caused the situation."

"I don't understand," said Kirk. "Won't he have to understand what's going on, what's caused all this, in order to know how to stop it?"

"Negative, Captain," said the one on the right.

"You see," said the one on the left, "we've given it a good deal of thought, and if our conjecture is correct, he will know how to stop our multiplication because he has been told how to stop it."

"He is an older one of us; one who has lived through the experience, which he could only do if the problem is solved," said the one on the right.

"But since none of us knows what caused it, he is unlikely to know either; we haven't had time to figure it out."

"But that's just the point," said Kirk. "You don't have time to figure it out, so you tried to bring back a Spock who already knew; who'd figured it out sometime in the future."

"Negative, Captain," said the one on the left. "He cannot have had time to figure it out, because we haven't time to do so. Therefore, he will have survived the incident without ascertaining the cause, because he was told what to do, and he followed instructions."

"Told? By whom?" asked Kirk.

"By an older Spock," they said together.

"Then who figured it out?" Kirk asked in confusion.

A medic entered the room with a stretcher, and he and Dr. McCoy lifted the fallen Spock to its surface while the two seated ones looked at each other, then at Kirk.

"No one, Captain," said the one on the left.

"But," said Kirk.

A second stretcher arrived, and the Spock on the left levered himself carefully off the bed and, with the help of Kirk and the Spock on the right, climbed onto it and relaxed.

"There is only one Spock," said the remaining Spock. "You do understand that point? Good; then you see, I am not actually multiplying. What appears to be happening is that in some fashion my personal time-line has been dis-oriented, so that the segments are confused and running into one another. For the sake of argument, consider what would happen if your self on this day, yesterday, and tomorrow could all be present in the same room on the same day. There would only be one of you, though an observer would see three.

"Then assume that you were studying something yesterday, but realized you were not going to have time to complete your studies before sometime today, when you needed to be done with them. Suppose, in that instance, you had available to you the means to call into your presence yourself of tomorrow; the third of the group of three originally postulated.

"Now, if yourself of yesterday told yourself of today what problem you needed to solve (that is, after all, the

function of memory), and yourself of tomorrow told yourself of today the solution to that problem, yourself of today would know, without completing his studies, the solution to the problem; correct?

"And tomorrow you would still know the solution to the problem, because you would remember having been told it. But at no time would you have worked it out." At the look on Kirk's face, he sighed and tried again. "Number yourself of today Kirk One, and yourself of tomorrow Kirk Two. Kirk Two is not a separate person; only you, one day older. Kirk One is told the solution by Kirk Two, and remembers having been told, so that when he becomes one day older, thereby becoming Kirk Two, he knows the solution and is able to tell Kirk One."

A third stretcher arrived, and Kirk helped the Spock onto it. "I understand what you're saying, Spock," he said, "but I'm not sure I understand how it's possible."

"Fourth dimensional paradoxes are always confusing," conceded the Spock. "Perhaps it would be best simply to be pleased that they exist." He closed his eyes and sighed. "Ex-



cuse me, Captain," he said, and retreated into trance.

\*

The solution to the problem seemed, in retrospect, to have been much less dramatic than the problem itself had been. Kirk, sitting in the command chair on the bridge of the Enterprise awaiting Commodore Jenkins' decision, watched Spock at the science console and smiled at the memory.

When the fifth adult Spock awoke in his quarters on the final morning, he had immediately awakened his counterpart, the original Spock. No one had been present with them, so no one knew what had passed between them, but when they arrived in sick bay they both seemed oddly ill at ease.

Kirk was in sick bay, holding with Dr. McCoy what both feared was a death-watch over the smallest Spock,

who never had awakened from his sleep the day before. The two older Spocks entered without a word and quickly began reviving the other adult Spocks from their trances. They went to the various beds one at a time, each time pausing for a few moments to hold muffled conversation with an awakened Spock. To Kirk and McCoy's increasing mystification, each Spock in turn looked startled, then curiously intent as he went over the whispered conversation in his mind, then sheepish and, oddly, embarrassed as he nodded agreement to the Spock who had awakened him.

Kirk, at last unable to stand it any longer, stopped one of them in passing and said, "What's going on? D'you have a solution? What are you going to do?"

The Spock paused in midstride and stared for a moment at his captain, his face a study in immobility. Then, to Kirk's everlasting shock and surprise, the Spock blushed. It was not an attractive or endearing blush; his entire face, from the neckline of his shirt to the close-



D.L. Collins 2/4



cropped bangs on his forehead, turned slowly from its customary yellow-green to a vivid, almost grass green; the kind of blush which would have turned an Earthman's face beet red.

Embarrassed, Kirk looked away, while the Spock said in a strangled undertone, "I'll tell you when it's over, Jim. Not now." Kirk nodded, and the Spock hurried away.

Those who had been in trance sat up in bed, and with the help of the others got to their feet. The five of them gathered together and carried out a hushed and hurried consultation, then crossed the room to the child's bedside. There they all stood and stared in silent fascination for a long moment before one of them spoke.

"Please," he said, his voice uncertain, "Dr. McCoy and Captain Kirk, would you mind waiting outside? We'd -- we'd appreciate it, if you would."

Kirk and McCoy looked at each other, then at the Spocks. All the Spocks avoided their eyes, and they looked at each other again. At length Kirk shrugged and turned away from the bed. "All right, Spock," he said. "You'll call us, if you need us?"

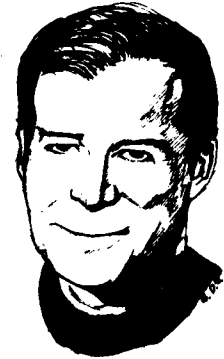
"I'll call," said the Spock.

With a gesture of his head, Kirk indicated to McCoy that they should leave. McCoy opened his mouth to speak, and closed it again, looking at the Spocks. He glanced at the diagnostic panel over the child's head, then down at the child's flushed face. He opened his mouth again, shook his head, bounced on his toes for a moment, and then, with a shrug, turned and preceded his captain out of the room.

As soon as the door closed behind them he turned on Kirk and started to speak, but Kirk waved him to silence and leaned against the bulkhead, listening.

For a long while there was no sound whatsoever from sick bay. Then there was a muffled sound like laughter, and something which sounded frighteningly like a child, crying. Kirk cocked his head, waiting, and McCoy stiffened beside him, his whole concentration centered on hearing the sounds from beyond sick bay door.

The room was excellently soundproofed, and at first McCoy was puzzled as to why they could hear anything at all, till he noticed something sticking between the door and the doorframe, and bent to examine it. It was one of his own surgical instruments, bent out of shape by the pressure of the door, and it kept the door open just a crack; just enough to permit some sound to escape.



"Jim," he began, but Kirk shushed him. Inside the room, someone laughed again; an unaccustomed laugh which choked off into a sort of coughing sob, as if the act of laughing were so unpracticed as to be painful. At the sound of it, Kirk made a little abortive gesture with his hands, as if to push the door aside and hurry to Spock's aid, but he controlled himself with an effort and curled his hands into fists at his sides.

After that there was a long silence; so long, McCoy was about to protest their inaction, when at last it was broken. Spock called their names, and they entered, uncertain what to expect.

What they found was one Spock, sitting on the edge of a bed, awaiting them. His eyes were a little bloodshot and suspiciously wet, and his body trembled just perceptibly against the bed, but his face was its accustomed, unfathomable mask.

"Are you all right?" demanded Kirk.

McCoy circled Spock with a diagnostic instrument, and shook his head over the findings. "He's fine," he said in surprise, even as Spock nodded in answer to Kirk's question.

"There never was anything wrong with me now, Captain," said Spock.

"But," began Kirk. He stopped, shook his head, and smiled crookedly. "Okay. Then tell us what happened. Did your older self tell you what was the matter?"

Spock shook his head. "It was as I expected, Captain," he said. "That 'older' self was only a few days older than I am now, and he didn't know the cause of our problem; only the solution. And that only because he -- I -- had been told, by him ...that is..."

"I understand," said Kirk. "But what was the solution?"



Spock's face remained expressionless, but something in his stance reminded Kirk of an embarrassed school child. "To suppress my Vulcan nature," he said. The words were forced from his lips as if the sound of them brought him physical pain, and

he rushed on quickly with a complete explanation before Kirk had a chance to voice his surprise.

\*

Now, looking back on it, Kirk was a little ashamed of the way he had taken advantage of Spock's discomfort, forcing him to explain in greater detail than really necessary by pretending he didn't understand. Not that it had been entirely untrue, that claim to lack of understanding, but the explanation he had forced from Spock had not enlightened him. However, he had taken a perverse pleasure in watching his half-Vulcan science officer grudgingly admit his other half was human.

He was interrupted in his reverie by Commodore Jenkins' voice over the ship-to-base communicator. "Yes, Commodore?" he responded, straightening in his chair.

Jenkins stared at his own desk screen, thereby giving the impression he was looking at Kirk's feet. The cameras in his office were poorly aligned, but Kirk was not surprised no one had told the Commodore; he was not inclined, himself, to mention how submissive that officer looked, staring at Kirk's feet.

"As I understand it," said Jenkins, "the contention is that the human conception of time is more flexible than the Vulcan, is that it?" At Kirk's nod, he continued, "Therefore, the time disorientation suffered by Spock and by the previous visitor to Betheltaub Three could not affect a human?"

"That's it," said Kirk. "As soon as Spock understood that, and was able to entirely suppress his Vulcan control and training, his time-line snapped back into phase."

"But there's no indication what might have caused the difficulty in the first place?"

"None, sir," said Kirk.

"Very well," said Jenkins. "Your suggestion has been considered, and it

has been decided to place the area off-limits for Vulcans until the problem can be studied in greater detail. Also, as per your request, the Enterprise is given authorization to return to the planet and begin that study, pending the arrival of a First-Colony science crew."



Spock, who had turned to watch Jenkins' image on the screen, now turned back to his console and hastily immersed himself in his work. He wouldn't, of course, be allowed to land on Betheltaub Three again, but he was fascinated by the opportunity to study, even at a distance, the planet which had caused him such unusual problems.

McCoy, however, looked suddenly discontented and began counting on his fingers in a way that told Kirk the doctor was still bemused by the paradoxes of time. "Forget it, Bones," he said quietly.

"No, that's just the trouble," said McCoy. "Jim, if the older Spock told all of them what to do -- why didn't the younger Spocks remember it, and why didn't our Spock remember from having been them?"

"The energy depletion disturbed their neurological processes so much as to prevent the encoding of the events within the memory," said Spock serenely. "A case of temporal amnesia...obviously."

McCoy winced, shook his head, and was entirely silent for some minutes. Gradually, he relaxed and began to smile. "Well, at least the commodore's letting us go back. I was afraid he wouldn't."

"You never did say," said Kirk, "why you were so eager to return. I would have thought it was a little outside your line of work."

"Not at all," said McCoy. "In fact, I'm quite fascinated. Spock brought up a theory I'm anxious to investigate."

"Oh?" said Kirk. "What theory is that?"

"I hope," said McCoy, with a sidewise glance at the science officer, "to find the invisible aliens who 'zapped' him." He smiled with innocent excitement. "They should prove to be a very interesting medical study."

There was a strangled sound behind them, but neither Kirk nor McCoy turned to see what caused it.

# # # #



((letters, continued from p. 2.))

from JOHN COLLIN, 5351 Delmar,  
St. Louis MO 63112

"The Missing Lesson" stirs up a feeling of deja vu in me. I remember a period of about a month in which I spent most of my time wondering how Sarek could ever have adapted to Amanda's sexual cycle. Or she to his. This story really gave new depth to the characters, Sarek and Amanda.

Pauliam Smithspear's "Balance of Terror" is a beautiful rehash of the original episode, and putting it in a Shakespearian style was a great touch to an already brilliant parody.

By the way, I have a rather heavy physics question here that has been bothering me for some time now. It is: What happens when you fire the phasers, which should be moving at 186,000 m.p.s., from a ship that happens to be moving at three times that speed?

((I'd make a guess that there would be no immediate effect, as the warp drive is supposed to work by warping the shape of the surrounding space. If a phaser beam did not hit a target until passing the surface of the distortion, there would perhaps then be a burst of fireworks similar to the "boom" that accompanies travel faster than sound? -- or maybe just a sudden change in the angle of the beam? -- RB.))

from VERNESTA  
TROIANELLO, 26636  
Central Park Dr  
Olmsted Falls  
OH 44138

T-N 32-33:  
on page 19 the interpretation of D.L. Collin was so life-like.  
Is "young Spock" really Leonard Nimoy's son? ((yes -- RB)) The art on pages 9 and 12 were also marvelous!

from BRENDA  
SHAFFER  
252 Painter Ave  
Greensburg PA  
15601

The cover art of 32-33 was perhaps the

best part of the zine. ("Aha!" I cried, "A Vulcan story!" Penetrating insight!) The Moaven drawing of Uhura on page 22 is startlingly beautiful. The cartoon on page 20 asks a genuine, profound-type ST question (ha!), and "Syndicated Vulcan" by Melisa Michaels is true, except that I've taken my vows to a certain "Syndicated Doctor."

from JEANNE WEBSTER, 360 E 195 Str  
Bronx NY 10458

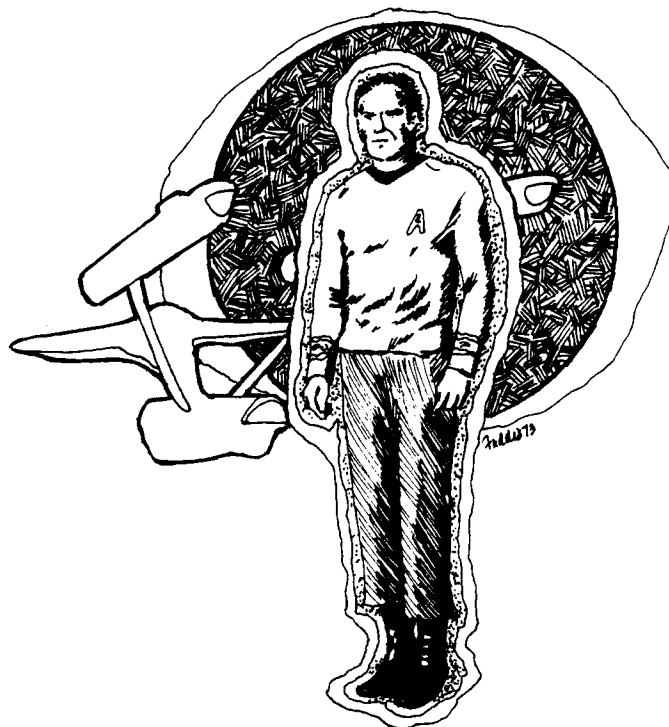
"And Burned is Apollo's Laurel Bough" was a really mature treatment of the Scotty-Carolyn problem. ((T-N 24)) It showed them as mature adults and real people -- without sinking into soap opera or melodrama. The idea came from Blish's adaptation, didn't it? I don't think they could've gotten away with that on T.V. in 1968.

((Nothing in T-N ever comes from Blish, unless Blish is specifically named. The closing scene of Blish's adaptation of "Who Mourns for Adonais" and the opening scene of "Apollo" come from the original script. I imagine it was censorship that kept the scene off the air, but Ralston and Coon did write it for tv. RB))

"The Brooks of Eden" was the first story I've seen which tried to explain what Spock saw in Leila. ((T-N 28)) I'd always assumed that there was more to her than we'd seen -- else Spock couldn't have been so affected by her. This Leila seems to be just the type of woman who'd appeal to Spock; intelligent, compassionate -- and they have a common interest in the sciences.

Although I've never read any of the Asterix series, I thought "G Above High C3" was a hysterical spoof. Most of the corny clichés were there, from failing dilithium crystals to life forms which aren't affected by phasers. The idea of Kirk explaining (understandably) all of Earth's history from 1 B.C. forward in a few minutes really cracked

((cont. p. 34))



Review: The Star Trek Concordance -- Ruth Berman

The Star Trek Concordance is, of course, the single item most indispensable for ST fans. (Its only likely competition in reference-most-used would be another Ballantine publication, The Making of Star Trek.) It does indeed list essentially all the "people, places, and things," as the subtitle on the earlier (private) edition put it.

The only real objection to the Ballantine edition is in the publisher's poor job of binding, with a cardboard wheel stuck in the front to make the book look like a child's toy. It also makes the book hard to open and tears the cover. (The wheel has some assorted information on it, most of it repeated more conveniently in tables inside.)

Much material was added to the Ballantine edition -- most notably, of course, the information on the animated episodes -- so that even those who have the earlier versions ought to get this as well. Some of the added material, though, seems a bit unnecessary. The Concordance mostly aims at giving the material original with the show or difficult to locate at home, but occasionally it tries to lean toward being a concordance of every noun ever used in the show. I question the usefulness of the following entries: acid, aging, alcohol, antidote, bacchanals, backpack, bacteria, belief, birds, blizzard, blocks, bodily integrity, bomb, books, brothers, cart, chart, chaos, cities, classify, compound, confession, contraction, cowards, crystal, customs (differing), decoy, dancing, descendants, diplomacy, diplomat, disease, duel, dysfunction, edibles, electrical activity...well, and so on. The more so as few of these lower-case items are as complete as the layout suggests. For instance, there are several things to eat and several poems listed in the Concordance but not included in the entries on edibles, food supplies, or poetry; there are others not listed in the Concordance at all (e.g., there is -- quite rightly, I think -- no mention of "turkey" CX). It should be noted that these entries don't constitute "concordance" items in the dictionary sense of the term, but are samplings of the more interesting occurrences.

I noticed two cases where the spellings of names differed from the versions given in Alan Dean Foster's Log re-tellings. In the case of "The Ambergri Element" (animation), I don't have a copy of the script and don't know which versions are preferable: Rila, Lemus, Nephro (Concordance)/ Rela, Lemas, Nefrel (Log). In the case of "Time Trap," I have a copy of the script -- and it gives both spellings scattered through: Magen/ Megan.

In general, one would expect that every mention of an episode in a lexicon entry would have a corresponding cross reference under the episode. However, cross references were not included for the leading regulars, no doubt because the full cross referencing would amount to another set of plot summaries. In the list that follows, though, I've added cross references for a couple of running entries (e.g., Vulcan, Vulcans) which seemed manageably small, even though I realize that the omission was deliberate. Most of the cross references in the list are ones that really ought to be there and must have been left out by accident.

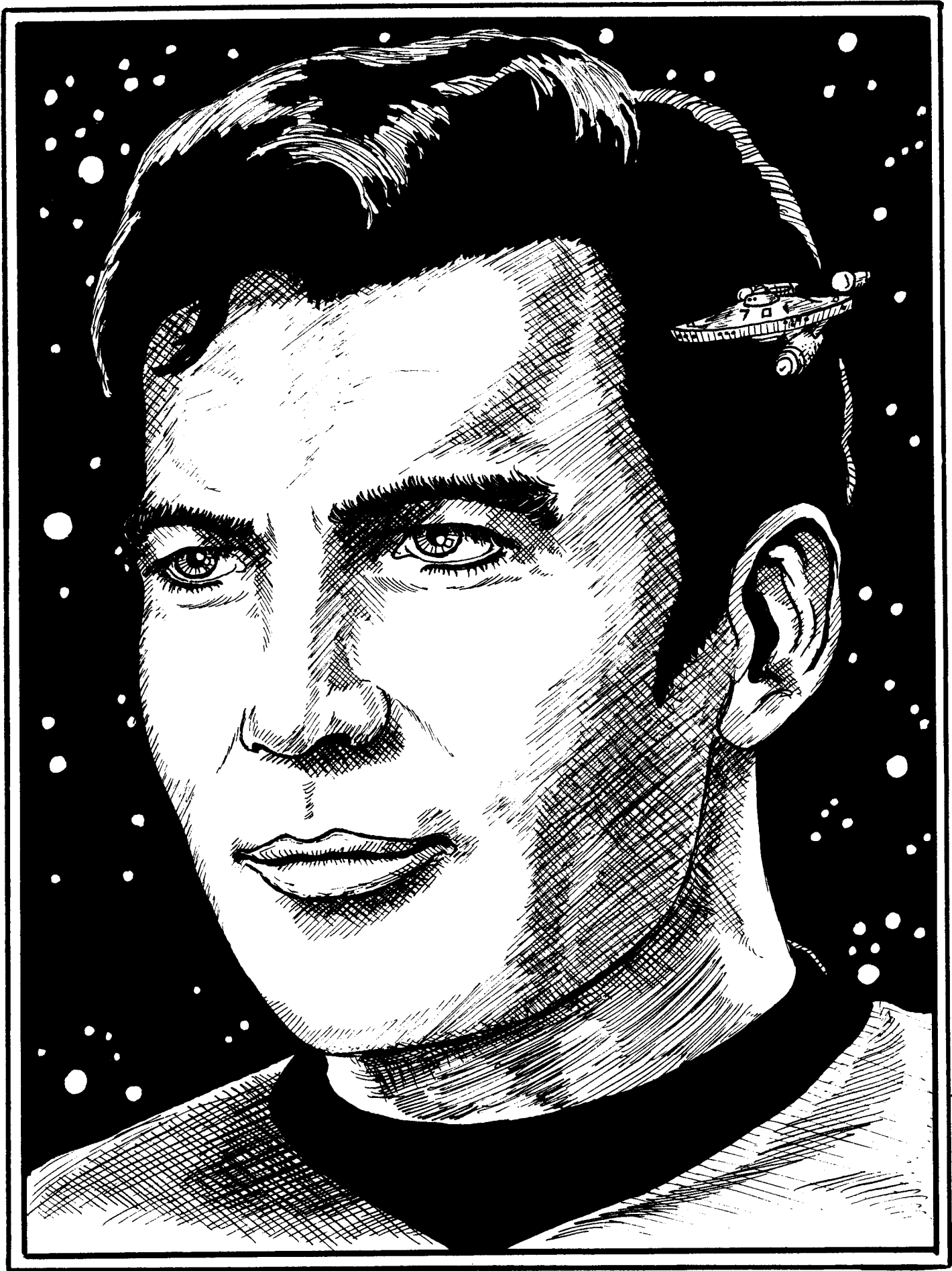
Some of the cast members listed in the Concordance had roles so small as to receive no screen credit. These and some of the credited but small roles are difficult to individuate, and perhaps for that reason received no lexicon entries. Most of these roles were Enterprise crewmen, and I've added below a \*Crewman entry listing them. Other such roles, where I'm able to give an identifying characteristic, are also listed below. Actors with small regular roles (e.g., Galloway or Kyle) who received screen credit sometimes by character name and sometimes by descriptive label ("Guard," "Transporter Officer," etc.) are mostly listed in the Concordance, but a few of the appearances were omitted. I've added these few to the cross references and lexicon entries below, and have also included such appearances of these characters as I've spotted in episodes where they received no screen credit.

\* on a cross reference means the reference is to an entry in this list; \* on a lexicon entry means it is an entry not found in the Concordance (no \* means it's an addition or correction to a Concordance entry).

- p. 21: change: T'Pau, artist unknown to T'Pau, drawing by Tim Courtney.
- p. 37: MT/ Nancy Crater: Jeanne Bal & Francine Pyne, add: Bal as main Nancy, Pyne as Darnell's Nancy, delete c.r. Diggings (no lexicon entry) add c.r. United Federation of Planets, Vulcans. CX/ add c.r. \*Crewmen, Unit insignia.
- p. 38: WNM/ add c.r. Leslie (Guard), \*Chess. NT/ add cast: Ryan (Eddie Paskey) add c.r. Area 39, Vulcans
- p. 39: EW/ add cast: Connors (Eddie Paskey) add c.r. \*Connors MW/ add c.r. \*Crewmen
- p. 40: MI/ add c.r. Only, \*Crewmen, Antidote, Swahili
- p. 41: DMD/ add c.r. \*Crewmen, \*Therapist, Vulcans, Unit insignia
- p. 42: Me/ add cast Pike Stunt Double (Bob Herron) add c.r. \*Crewmen, \*Talosians, Vulcans change Vega IX to Vega Colony
- p. 43: CK/ add c.r. Leslie, Vulcans BT/ add c.r. \*Brenner, \*Fields, \*Crewmen, Phaser crew, Religion, Romulan Space, Unit insignia
- p. 44: GS/ delete c.r. Taurean system (no lexicon entry) add c.r. \*Galloway
- p. 45: SG/ add c.r. \*Trelane's parents, \*Quadrant Ar/ add c.r. O'Herlihy, Unit insignia
- p. 46: TY/ cast change Mark Dempsey to Ed Dempsey add c.r. \*Crewmen, \*Air Force Captain, \*Air Policeman, \*Twentieth century CML/ add c.r. Finney (Jamie), Vulcans, Ion storm, Star Fleet Academy
- p. 47: RA/ add c.r. Vulcans, \*Galloway SS/ add c.r. \*Kyle, &Crewmen
- p. 49: DD/ add c.r. \*Crewmen, Vulcans. change Horta's baby to Hortas, baby delete Rock creature (no lexicon entry) EM/ add c.r. \*Klingon soldier
- p. 50: AF/ add c.r. \*Crewmen CEF/ add c.r. \*Galloway, \*DeSalle, \*Kyle, \*Leslie, Time portal, Widen Dairy
- p. 51: OA/ cast change Dave Armstrong to Fred Carson add c.r. \*Denevan, Vulcan, Vulcans delete c.r. Feinberger (no OA mention in the entry), Intergalactic space (reference applies to AON)
- p. 54: AT/ add c.r. Chapel (Christine) delete c.r. Amanda (reference applies to TSP) WM/ add c.r. Religion
- p. 55: CG/ add c.r. \*Crewmen, Star Fleet Academy
- p. 56: MM/ add c.r. Vulcans, \*Vega IX Ap/ add c.r. \*Kyle
- p. 57: DMa/ add c.r. \*Kyle, Unit insignia, Vulcans Cp/ add c.r. \*Kyle, DeSalle
- p. 59: Mt/ add c.r. Universal translator
- p. 60: JB/ add c.r. United Federation of Planets, Vulcan, Vulcans FC/ add c.r. Communicator, Distress call, Vulcans change Cura to Chura (or Cura)
- p. 61: DY/ add c.r. Cloaking device, \*Romulan procedure (standard), Romulans, Vulcans Ob/ add c.r. \*Leslie, Religion, Vulcans

- p. 62: WF/ add c.r. \*Crewmen
- p. 63: TT/ add c.r. \*Galloway, \*Quadrant
- p. 64: GT/ add c.r. \*Andorian Thrall
- p. 65: IS/ add c.r. \*Kyle  
delete Telepathy (entry does not discuss IS)
- p. 66: PLW/ cast change Booker Marshall to Booker Bradshaw  
add c.r. \*Patrol Leader, \*Vulcans  
change Ursala to Ursula  
RT/ add c.r. Chapel (Christine), \*Crewmen
- p. 67: PF/ add c.r. Star Fleet Academy, \*Trooper, \*Trooper (SS)  
AON/ add c.r. \*Chess, \*Intergalactic Space, Vulcans
- p. 68: OG/ cast change Marak Scholar to Yang Scholar  
add c.r. Star Fleet Academy, Unit insignia
- p. 69: EC/ add c.r. \*Policeman, Star Fleet Academy
- p. 70: AE/ delete c.r. Orbital bomb (no lexicon entry)  
change Security Chief to Security Chief (Enterprise) plus \*Security Chief (McKinley Base)  
delete Strawberry mark (no lexicon entry)
- p. 74: SB/ add c.r. Life-support systems, Vulcans  
EI/ add c.r. Klingon ships, \*Psychological Profile, Security rooms, Technician (Romulan), Vulcans  
delete Neutral Zone, Romulan/Federation (lexicon entry contains no reference to EI)
- p. 75: PSy/ add c.r. Vulcans
- p. 76: CL/ add c.r. United Federation of Planets
- p. 77: TB/ change c.r. Warp drive to Warp factor  
SGn/ add c.r. \*Telepathy, Vulcans
- p. 78: Dv/ cast change Susan Johnson to Susan Howard  
add c.r. Transporter  
FW/ author change Rick Vollaerts to Rik Vollaerts
- p. 79: PSt/ change c.r. Dloyd to Dionyd
- p. 80: WE/ delete c.r. Life-support system (no reference to WE in lexicon entry)  
Em/ add c.r. Manark IV, Religion
- p. 81: ET/ add c.r. United Federation of Planets, Vulcans  
WGD/ add c.r. Andorians, Religion, Star Fleet Academy, Unit insignia, Vulcans
- p. 82: LB/ add c.r. Self-destruct, Vulcans
- p. 83: TWS/ cast change Booker Marshall to Booker Bradshaw
- p. 84: TWS cont./ add c.r. Janus VI
- p. 85: RM/ add c.r. Religion, United Federation of Planets
- p. 86: WEd/ cast and c.r. change Irini to Irina  
delete Telepathy (The information in the entry labeled WEd refers to SGn.)  
change Sythococcus novae to Synthococcus novae  
add Computer (Enterprise), Star Fleet Academy  
Cms/ add c.r. Vulcans
- p. 87: SC/ add c.r. \*Arcturian dogbird, Transporter, Vulcans
- p. 88: AY/ add c.r. \*Fop (second), \*Jailer, Livery, Vulcans  
delete Henchman (no lexicon entry; the information is included under Slang, Serpeid)
- p. 93: Yy/a/ add c.r. Aleek-om, \*Bates, \*Erickson, \*Grey, Religion, \*Sepek, \*Sofek, \*Stark, \*Thelin, Sarek, \*Spock, T'Pel, \*Time Portal, Vulcan, Vulcans, \*Vulcan nerve pinch
- p. 94: OPM/a/ add cast Wesley: James Doohan  
add c.r. Arex  
change Amoeba to Amoeba (spacegoing)
- p. 95: LS/a/ add c.r. \*Dara, \*Davison, \*Transporter
- p. 96: MTT/a/ add c.r. Vulcans
- p. 97: Su/a/ add c.r. Gabler, M'Ress, \*Romulan Commander, United Federation of Planets  
delete Time (reference misplaced from SW/a)
- p. 98: IV/a/ add c.r. Arex, \*Morgan, \*Kolchek, Tape
- p.100: Mtu/a/ add c.r. \*Voice  
change Gravity to Gravity (artificial)
- p.101: OUP/a/ add c.r. \*Amanda, Arex, Gabler, M'Ress, Medikit, Vulcans
- p.102: MP/a/ add c.r. \*Miner, Star Fleet Academy, United Federation of Planets
- p.103: Te/a/ cast change Mendant to Mandant  
add c.r. \*Transporter. Delete Health scanner.
- p.104: Tr/a/ I have a guess at the cast: Takel as Kuri, Doohan as Xerius and Kor, Nichols as Devna and Magen  
add c.r. \*Gabler, Orion colonies, \*Phylosians, Restricted Area, United Federation of Planets, \*Vulcan mind touch, Vulcans
- p.105: Am/a/ a guess at cast: Doohan as Domar, Barrett as Rila  
plot summary change Damar to Domar  
add c.r. \*Clayton, \*Domar, \*Rila, \*Cadmar, \*Lemus, \*Nephros, \*Denebian whale
- p.106: SW/a/ cast Doohan as Chuft captain, Kzin telepath, and Flyer  
add c.r. Copernicus, \*Life support belt, \*Kzinti soldiers, Time, United Federation of Planets, Vulcans  
delete Star Fleet Command personnel (no lexicon entry)
- p.108: BFS/a/ add c.r. \*Crewmen, Computer (Enterprise), Kyle  
delete Storagebanks (no lexicon entry)
- p.109: EB/a/ cast: no one played Lactrans (no lines)  
add c.r. I.Q., \*Marville, Ugly, United Federation of Planets, Unit insignia, \*Vulcan mind touch, Vulcans
- p.110: JI/a/ a guess at cast: Doohan as Tchar  
add c.r. Gymnasium, Vulcans
- p.112: PO/a/ add c.r. Mineral, United Federation of Planets, Unit insignia  
delete Medic (no reference to PO/a in lexicon entry), Space junk (no lexicon entry)
- p.113: Be/a/ add c.r. Librarians, Prime Directive, Religion  
delete Class M planet (no reference to Be/a in the lexicon entry)
- p.114: PJ/a/ a guess at cast: Barrett as Computer  
add c.r. \*Crewmen, \*Computer (Enterprise), \*Romulan Commander, \*Neutral Zone, \*Romulan Space, \*Romulan crewman, \*Romulans, Sublight speed, Tape, Vulcans
- p.115: Al/a/ add c.r. Radiation Poisoning, United Federation of Planets, Vulcans
- p.116: HS/a/ a guess at cast: Doohan as Walking Bear  
no one played two yeomen (no lines)  
add c.r. \*Crewmen, Volts, Vulcans
- p.118: CC/a/ a guess at cast: Doohan as RApril & Karl, Nichols as S April & Karla  
add c.r. \*Minara, Transporter  
change Alien vessel to Alien ship

Lexicon Entries



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- p. 123: Access panel. TWS; Agmar, voice by James Doohan
- p. 124: \*Air Force Captain (Ed Dempsey). He alerted Air Defense when Technician Webb spotted the Enterprise. TY.  
\*Air Policeman (Jim Spenser). He made an unsuccessful attempt to stop the rescue party which came down to get Kirk. TY.
- p. 125: Alpha Centauri, change MT to Mt.  
Amanda: change reference (AT) to (TSP). Her family name, Grayson, was first mentioned Yy/a. She is fond of the works of Lewis Carroll (OUP/a). Ambassador Sarek. See also Sarek.
- p. 126: \*Andorian Thrall (Dick Crockett). One of the Triskelion Thralls. GT.  
Angela. A "probably" should probably go with this entry. This communications officer was identified as Angela in the cast list that was distributed during the filming of the show, but the screen credit identified her only as Communications Officer, and characters other than Kirk/J did not happen to address her by name. So probably she is Angela Martine, mistakenly called Lt. Lisa by Kirk/J, but possibly she is a Lt. Lisa who happens to look a lot like Martine, just as Lt. Galloway and Lt. Johnson (both David L. Ross) look alike. (See Martine, Angela.)
- p. 127: Anticontamination suits. See also Environmental suits.
- p. 128: Aquans. The first Aquans Kirk and Spock meet to speak to are an adult man and woman of the older, and conservative faction (apparently the majority); the guards who capture Kirk and Spock, and the edibles gatherers who report the presence of Scott's party are of the same faction.  
\*Arcturian dogbird. A looney creature; Scott said the appearance of Abraham Lincoln by Excalbia was as looney as one. SC.  
Area 39. NT.  
Arex (voice by James Doohan). In OPM/a, IV/a, OUP/a, MP/a, Te/a, Am/a, EB/a, PO/a, Be/a, PJ/a, Hs/a, CC/a. Under the influence of Mudd's potion, he plays a guitar-like stringed instrument and sings a little wordless tune (MP/a).
- p. 131: Auxiliary Control Center. It is convenient as a spot for running computer studies (WEd).  
Bailey (Anthony Hall): change to (Anthony Call).
- p. 132: \*Bates, Ensign. A young, efficient officer on an alternate universe Enterprise. He researches the records to pinpoint the differences in Spock's past which distinguish their universes (Yy/a).  
Benecla Colony. There are two pronunciations of the name (possibly the two are different places or one place inhabited by two dialect groups): Benesi'-a (CK) and Bene'-sha (TI).
- p. 133: "Beyond Antares" -- music by Wilbur Hatch.
- p. 135: Book, by the -- change to Book, the (to correspond with c.r.).  
Books. Put (Yy/a) at end of first sentence instead of at end of entry. At end of entry add (OUP/a).  
Boyce, Dr. Joseph -- Boyce, Dr. Phillip.  
Brahms. The Flint Brahms waltz music was composed by Ivan Ditmars.  
\*Brenner (named in script, but not episode). The oldest of the men on the phaser crew (BT).
- p. 136: \*Cadmar. One of the members of the ruling Tribune of the Aquans, a conservative who distrusts air-breathers even more than most Aquans do. (Am/a).
- p. 137: Carbon-cycle life form. Change "are" to "may perhaps be a carbon-cycle life form." The assertion that the rock creatures of Excalbia are carbon-cycle life forms is not warranted by the script. See discussion below under Rock creatures.
- p. 138: Carroll, Lewis. See also Alice in Wonderland, Playing cards, Queen of Hearts, Through the Looking Glass, Tweedledee and Tweedledum, White Rabbit.
- p. 139: Chekov, Pavel. Change WF to WM.  
Chess. The game of Vulcan chess shown (Mtu/a) is like the popular 20th century version and unlike the popular Enterprise version, in being 2-dimensional. This difference in the rules may have something to do with Kirk's ability to beat Spock at chess (WNM) of the 3-D variety. Poor chess playing indicates Rojan's increasing difficulty with life in human shape (AON).
- p. 140: Chuft Captain (voice by James Doohan)
- p. 141: Class M planet. Having such a planet at hand is particularly useful if for some reason a ship such as the Ariel must be abandoned (EB/a).  
\*Clayton, Lt. One of the exploring party on Argo, and, later, of the rescue party that goes after Kirk and Spock (Am/a).  
Cloud (voice by Majel Barrett).  
Cochrane Deceleration Maneuver. Delete "Commander." Cochrane's rank (if any) was not specified.
- p. 142: Commander of pod ship (voice by James Doohan).
- p. 143: Computer (Voice usually by Majel Barrett, occasionally by others: John Winston, MM; Michelle Nichols, LS/a, IV/a). After passing through an energy cloud, the Enterprise's main computer system picks up a disconcertingly dangerous malfunction: it plays practical jokes. A second pass through the cloud ends the malfunction (PJ/a).
- p. 144: Comsol. However, Comsol may be a person. The order forbidding visits to Talos shown to Kirk is signed Robert Comsol.  
Con. According to the Oxford English Dictionary, "con" in this sense comes not from "control" but from the Middle English "con" (cognate with "can"), meaning "having the knowledge to do."  
\*Connors (Eddie Paskey). A medical assistant. Possibly the first name of Lt. Leslie (which see). (EW). See also Ryan.
- p. 145: Crater, Nancy (Jeanne Bal as the realistic one; Francine Pyne as Darnell's version).
- p. 146: Creature (played by Buck Maffei). (GS)  
Credit. See also Three hundred credits.  
\*Crewmen: Two technicians whose casual behavior gives Charlie Evans an inappropriate model for social relations (John Bellah & Garland Thompson -- see also Wilson, Technician); a Navigator (Don Eitner) hindered in his duty by Charlie; and a woman (Laura Wood) turned prematurely old by Charlie (CX). Security Guard (Jerry Foxworth) who tries to keep Mudd in (MW). A member of the landing party (John Arndt) (Mi), presumably the same who spots the stowaway Van Gelder and fails to catch him (John Arndt) (DMd) -- see also \*Fields. A Security Chief (Brett Dunham) in Kirk's time and a Transporter Chief (Clegg Hoyt) in Pike's (Me). Scope Operator (Robert Chadwick) & Crewmen (Walter Davis, Vince Deadrick) on Romulan ship (BT). A female Crewmember (Sherril Townsend) whose presence and casual "good morning" to the captain startle the 20th century Christopher (TY). Baker (Barbara Baldwin), a Guard (Bobby Bass), a Nurse (Joan Webster), and two Crewmen (Jan Reddin, John Arndt) are in the Enterprise crew, and Khan's Elite includes a Crewman (Kathy Ahart) and Guard (Joan Johnson) (SS). An Engineer (George E. Allen) is Scott's assistant in repairing the miners' antiquated reactor (DD). An Engineering Assistant (Arch Whiting) named in script but not in episode as Larry Riddle is aide to Lt. Masters and fond of her, and a Transporter Technician (Christian Patrick) is confused by the Lazaruses (AF). An Astrochemist (Barbara Gates) is killed by Nomad in the script, although the role seems to have been cut before broadcast (the character must still have done something, however, for she received screen credit as Crew-woman), and an Engineer (Meade Martin) is Scott's assistant in trying to stop Nomad from dangerously increasing the ship's speed (Cg). A Nurse (Judy Sherwen) administers the tranquilizers to block fear of Jack (WF). A Nurse (Cindy Lou) helps McCoy and Chapel tend Kirk's and Mulhall's bodies (RT). An Engineer (perhaps Gabler?) (voice by James Doohan) (BFS/a).

- A Crewman (voice by James Doohan) is head of Search party 7, which locates the missing Sulu, McCoy, and Uhura in the Recreation Room, but can't help them to get out. (PJ/a). A male yeoman and a female yeoman (HS/a).  
Cura. Change to Chura (or Cura).  
\*Dara (voice by Michelle Nichols). One of the women of Taurus II.
- p. 147: \*Davison, Security Officer (voice by Michelle Nichols). Presumably the top ranking woman in Security. The men being rendered incompetent by the planet's lure, Uhura puts Davison in charge of setting all-woman security teams by the transporters to keep men from beaming down (LS/a).
- p. 148: Deflectors. See also Number four shield. Demos. "Charges are dropped on both sides (Al/a)" is stated twice in entry; delete one.  
\*Denebian whale. Similar to the Sea monster on Argo. (Am/a).  
\*Denevan (Jerry Catron). He and Kartan lead the reluctant attack on the landing party (OA). DeSalle. Acted as a guard (CEF).
- p. 149: Devil. See also the Evil One, Gabriel.
- p. 150: Dloyd -- change to Dionyd.
- p. 151: \*Domar (voice by James Doohan). High Tribune of the ruling Tribunal of Aquans, a scholarly conservative who thinks air-breathers by nature must hate Aquans, but who is open to argument. (Am/a).  
Dragons. See also \*Maraville.
- p. 154: Em/3/Green (voice by David Gerrold).
- p. 155: Eneq (Robert Horgan) -- should be (Patrick Horgan).  
Energy-transfer device. Change EM to Em.  
Engineer. See also O'Neil, Lt., and Crewmen.
- p. 156: Environmental suit. See also Anticontamination suit.  
\*Erickson. A historian in the Enterprise crew, he is with Kirk and Spock on an exploration of Orion's past at the dawn of its civilization. (Yy/a).
- p. 157: Excalbia. Delete "carbon-cycle." As discussed here under Rock creatures, the inference that the Excalbians are a carbon-cycle life form is not warranted.
- p. 158: \*Fields (John Arndt). A dark-haired young man on the phaser crew, named in script but not in episode (BT).
- p. 160: Flyer (voice by James Doohan).  
\*Pop, Second (Al Cavens). Similar to the first, but less aggressive. (AY).
- p. 161: Freeman (Paul Bradley) -- should be (Paul Baxley).  
Gabler. Engineer in charge while Scott is unconscious (Su/a). Serving guard-duty with Bell, caught Klingons wandering off-limits on the ship by the Dilithium vault (Tr/a). Engineer (OUP/a). See also \*Crewmen.
- p. 162: Galliulin, Irini. Should be Galliulin, Irina (the spelling/pronunciation used in the script, the broadcast, and the screen credits).  
Galloway. Transporter officer (GS). Guard (RA, CEF, TT).
- p. 164: God (voice by Majel Barrett according to cast list given, but sounds to me like Michelle Nichols?).  
Goldin, Murray. Should be Golden, Murray.
- p. 165: Gravity phenomena. Change See Field Densities (J1/a) to: See Field Densities (RM), and Mad planet and Null gravity combat exercise (J1/a).  
\*Grey (voice by Majel Barrett). She is a historian both in the universe where Spock is First Officer of the Enterprise and the one where Thein is. With another historian, the Aurelian Aleek-om, she is occupied in scanning Vulcan in the Guardian of Forever while Kirk, Spock, and historian Erickson visit Orion's past (Yy/a).
- history in the Guardian of Forever while an exploring party visits Orion's past (Yy/a).  
Guard, Dramen -- should be Guard, Dramian.
- p. 166: Gun Moll. Specifically, a gun moll is a moll who goes with a gun -- i.e., a hood's girl friend. The Iotians played by Thorne and Hillyer did not appear to be anyone's molls, but were simply residents of Bela's neighborhood complaining about the way he ran it. Presumably the Iotians could have misread their Book and taken "gun moll" to mean "woman," but such a use of the term did not occur in the show; the general term used for woman was not "moll" but "broad" (see Slang, Iotian).
- p. 167: Healer (voice by James Doohan).
- p. 171: "I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen" by Thomas Westendorf.
- p. 172: Intergalactic Space. Change OA to AON, WNM.
- p. 173: \*Jailer (Stan Barrett). He lives in the period of Sarpeldon's past visited by Kirk and is not up to coping with Kirk's skill at jailbreaking (AY).
- p. 174: Johnson, Lt. See also Security guard.
- p. 176: Karf. I question the identification of Karf as played by Buddy Garion. According to the script, Krako had four hoods. #1 and #2 were Zabo and Karf, two trusted men he kept in the office to listen to Kirk's offer. #3 and #4 were guards at the door. Of these, Zabo and #3 had lines (Zabo talking to Krako, #3 to the Small Boy) and should have received screen credit. Zabo (Steve Marlo) and Hood (Buddy Garion) were in fact the screen credits. Karf and #4 had no lines and did not receive screen credit. As the script specified that the two guards were told to watch the door while Zabo and Karf were called in to listen, it does not seem possible that Karf and the #3 Hood can be the same person.
- p. 178: Klingons. Although Klingons pride themselves on their military tradition, the peaceful Elysian society includes some Klingons, including one on the ruling Council. The Klingons on board the newly arrived Klothos, however, find Elysian peace intolerable (Tr/a).
- p. 179: Klingon Ships (Romulan use of). EI.  
\*Klingon Soldier (Walt Davis). A pushy fellow (EM).  
\*Kolchek. A Security guard (IV/a).
- p. 180: Kol-tai (voice by James Doohan).  
Korax (in MTT/a, voice by David Gerrold).  
Krell (Ned Romero) -- should be (Ned Romero).  
Kukulkan -- should be Kulkukan.
- p. 181: Kyle. Transporter Officer (TY, SS, CEF, DMA, Cp, WF, LZ). Helmsman (Ap, IS).
- p. 182: Lara: "Human" should probably be "humanoid," as her trifurcate eyebrows look like the real growth of the hair, not a cosmetic fancy of a human.
- p. 183: Lawton -- end of sentence missing. Add: restored her (MT).  
Leslie. Also a Guard (WNM, CEF). If Connors (see \*Connors) is his first name, also a medical assistant (EW). Among those declared dead on Argus X (Ob), but evidently McCoy's diagnosis was in error, as he continued to appear. See also Ryan.  
\*Lemus. A progressive young Aquan, one of the Junior Tribunes. Believing in the value of knowledge, such as might be gained from helping Kirk and Spock, he sides with Rila on their behalf. (Am/a).
- p. 184: Life Support Belts. Also useful on inhospitable planet surfaces (SW/a).  
Light, speed of. Actually, Cherenkov radiation itself does not travel faster than light. It is a form of light, and is produced when particles travel faster through a specific medium (such as clear plastic) faster than light does in that medium. The particles do not, however, go faster than the speed of light, which is the speed of light in a vacuum.

- p. 184 (cont): Light-year. An interesting detail from the private printing of the original Concordance Supplement was omitted here: namely that at the emergency speed of warp 8 it would take the ship about two years, not 11.337 hours, to travel 990.7 light years. Presumably Spock made one of his rare errors in calculating the distance they had to go. (Perhaps that blow on the occipital bone was more of an injury than he would admit.)
- p. 185: Liyang. Probably the same Executioner (Frank Atienza) listed in the screen credits.
- p. 186: Loskene (voice by Barbara Babcock).
- p. 188: Magnetic Communications Satellite. Lazarus A claims to have survived the "monster's" destruction of his civilization by having been in space inspecting their magnetic communications satellites. Presumably such satellite networks are common enough to make the lie plausible, although Kirk is nevertheless skeptical (AF).  
Magnetic Organism (voice by James Doohan).
- p. 189: \*Maraville. A planet where winged dragon-like beings live. The Lactrans have some in their zoo (EB/a).  
Marple (Jerry Daniels).  
Martine, Angela. "Later known as Martine-Teller" should be "later known as Teller." It should be pointed out that she is only so addressed by Kirk, and he is known to have a bad memory for names (see McGivers and Smith), so that it's possible that there was no name change at all. Actually, of course, what happened was that a character named Mary Teller in the script was played by Baldwin, and someone remembered her earlier role well enough to change the first name to Angela, but forgot about the use of the last name in Kirk's dialog. Baldwin was unlucky that way (see Angela).
- p. 190: Mayday. From the French M'aidez! (Help me.)  
M'Benga (Booker Marshall) -- should be (Booker Bradshaw).
- p. 193: Meeching. Dialectical word, etymologically uncertain, but came into Middle English probably from Old French: thieving, sneaking. Also spelled miching, as in Hamlet III.ii.146, "Marry, this is miching malicho." Mudd's use of the word is quite possibly another example of Shakespeare's continuing popularity.
- p. 195: Minara. The dead star the Enterprise ignites and brings to life in the counter-universe to create a nova corresponds to Minara, a nova in their universe; the double nova is needed to open a gateway between the universes (CC/a).  
\*Miner (voice by James Doohan). One of Mudd's unsatisfied customers on Motherlode (MP/a).
- p. 197: Morla (Charles Kierkop) -- should be Charles Dierkop).  
M'Ress. (Su/a, OUP/a, MP/a, Be/a, PJ/a).
- p. 198: Mutiny. Add after Omicron Ceti III: (TSP).
- p. 199: Nacelles. Jettisoning the nacelles comes close to being necessary during the loss of power occasioned by Yarnek (SC).  
Navigator. See also \*Crewmen.  
Nellis: change "A crewman on the Enterprise" to -- A navigator on the Antares who helps deliver Charlie to the Enterprise.  
\*Nephro. A progressive young Aquan, one of the Junior Tribunes, but not as bold in his opinions as his colleagues (Am/a).
- p. 200: Neutral Zone. The Enterprise is also nearly trapped in the Neutral Zone when the computer is malfunctioning as a joker (PJ/a).  
"Nightingale Woman" -- "with grace and upswept curve and tapered tip" -- according to script: "with grace in upswept curve and tapered tip."  
Nomad. The illustration is sideways; Nomad usually keeps its antennae uppermost.
- p. 201: Nova. See also Supernova.
- p. 202: O'Neil, Lt. See also Engineer.  
Only. In addition to Miri and Jahn, the onlies include a Little Boy (John Megna) with a disquieting fondness for bonking people's heads, a small Blonde Girl (Kellie Flanagan), a middle-sized Redheaded Boy (Steve McEveety) wearing a mask, and Jahn's Friend (Keith Taylor). Also, without screen credit, children of some of the show's personnel, e.g., Dawn Roddenberry, the tall girl with long, light brown hair, wearing a long, dark dress.
- p. 205: \*Patrol Leader (Paul Baxley). A villager who captures Nona (PLW).
- p. 206: Phaser Crew. (BT).
- p. 207: Phyllosians. The peaceful Elysian society includes some Phyllosians, with one on the ruling Council (Tr/a).
- p. 208: Planet Q. Final home of Dr. Thomas Leighton (CK).
- p. 209: \*Policeman (William Bramley). He leads the group who capture the escaped slave Flavius and some "barbarians," Kirk, Spock, and McCoy (BC).  
Police Officers, New York (Ted Gehring and Bruce Mars).
- p. 210: Practical joke. See also \*Computer (PJ/a), Bem (Be/a).
- p. 211: Priority-1 call. OP/a should be OPM/a.  
Psionics. Latent psionic abilities may be stimulated by contact with the Energy Barrier (WNM).
- p. 212: Psychological Profile. Kirk's profile surprises McCoy by showing increased tension and irritability just before Kirk orders them into Romulan territory (EI). See also Robbiani dermal optic test.  
Q Planet. Delete, or change to: See Planet Q. Queen of Hearts. Change "from Through the Looking Glass" to: from Alice in Wonderland, incorrectly identified by Spock as from the sequel, Through the Looking Glass.
- p. 214: Registry. (Su/a).
- p. 215: Restricted area. (Tr/a).
- p. 216: \*Rila. A progressive young Aquan, one of the Junior Tribunes. She believes Aquans and air-breathers do not have to be enemies and in that belief helps Kirk and Spock (Am/a).
- p. 217: Rock creatures. Change "Carbon-cycle life forms" to "life forms." Spock said that he detected "suggestions" of carbon-cycle life on Excalbia, but agreed with Kirk that it was scientifically impossible that there should be any carbon-cycle life forms there. A conclusion that the rock creatures are carbon-cycle life forms is therefore unwarranted; a more likely explanation of Spock's finding is that he was picking up trial versions of "Lincoln" and the other actors. Considering that Spock later said the Excalbians were like "living rock," it is likely that they are Silicon-cycle life forms. See also Silicon creatures.  
Roddenberry. Switch Return of the Archons from scripts to stories. Add A Private Little War (PA) (story by Judd Crucis).  
\*Romulan Commander (voice by James Doohan). His expectation of trapping the Enterprise is foiled by the love his Vendorian ally must mimic and thus comes to feel in truth for Enterprise crewman Anne Nored (Su/a). Possibly the same Romulan Commander (voice by James Doohan) thinks he has the Enterprise trapped when its computer turns joker, but the joke is on the Commander (PJ/a).  
\*Romulan Crewman. He detects no radio response from the Enterprise balloon, their first hint of the joke being played on them (PJ/a).
- p. 218: Romulan procedures, standard. Change BT to DY.  
Add: The standard procedure of taking no captives

- includes dying if possible rather than be taken captive (BT).
- Romulans. They fear disgrace more than death, according to Kirk (PJ/a). They will die rather than surrender (BT).
- Romulan Space. Normally, the Romulans are vigilant in spotting and resenting intrusions on their space (BT, EI).
- p. 219: Ryan (Eddie Paskey). See also \*Connors and Leslie and have fun trying to figure out how many crewmen are represented. However, I'm not entirely sure of the attribution of name to character, as the script doesn't name him, and I don't have a tape. Maybe it's really Kirk's (?) slip of the tongue for Lt. Leslie?
- Sandbats of Maynard IV -- should be Manark IV. Sakar. So spelled in the script, although pronounced Sikar (not Sitar as listed in Concordance) by Kirk (I as in machine). On the assumption that Kirk's pronunciation is wrong (and he does have a problem with names -- see McGivers and Smith), the spelling of the name on p. 176 under Kazanga should also be Sakar.
- p. 220: Sarek. See also Ambassador Sarek. Sasek. The supposed Selek calls himself the descendent, not the son, of Sasek. "Descendent" in this context could mean "son," but the inference is not certain.
- p. 222: Security Chief, Enterprise (Lincoln Demyan). Actor unknown; Lincoln Demyan played Sgt. Lipton, not the Security Chief. The Chief had no lines and the actor received no screen credit. \*Security Chief, McKinley Base (Paul Baxley). An official who is put in charge of keeping the possible saboteurs, Kirk and Spock, in custody, but loses them to a transporter beam (AE). Security Guard. See also Johnson, Lt. Selek. He calls himself the descendent, not the son, of T'Pol and Sasek. "Descendent" in this context could mean "son," but the inference is not certain.
- p. 223: \*Sepek. One of three Vulcan boys who taunt young Spock with his humanity -- the biggest and, apparently, the ring leader (Yy/a). \*Seven Gods. A deity-group whose name Lara swears by (Jl/a). See Religion. Sevrin. Change "sythococcus novae" to: synthococcus novae. Shakespeare. "A rose by any other name..." (Romeo and Juliet), "Oh brave new world..." (The Tempest), "How sharper than a serpent's tooth..." (King Lear). See also \*Meeching. Shakespeare, First Folio. Change "Flint intimates that he may have been Shakespeare, but he may have simply been a collector of that period" to: Flint has a Shakespeare First Folio in his collection. (Flint does not intimate that he may have been Shakespeare.)
- p. 227: \*Sofek. One of three boys who taunt young Spock with his humanity, the least active of the pack (Yy/a).
- p. 228: Soul of Skorr. Change "a golden lacing of three Möbius strips" to: a lacing of three silver Möbius strips inside a golden glow (to conform with Alar entry).
- p. 229: Spock. As a child he was under considerable pressure from his father and from other Vulcan children to prove himself truly Vulcan. He nearly died in trying to prepare himself for the field test called the Kahs-wan ordeal, and in some time-lines did so die (Yy/a).
- p. 231: Star Fleet Academy. Change Marik to Merik. See also Terran Academy of Sciences. \*Stark. One of three boys who taunt young Spock with his humanity. He helps the ringleader, Sepek, trip Spock (Yy/a).
- p. 233: Supernova. See also Nova. Supreme Prefect (voice by James Doohan).
- p. 234: Swahili. When Uhura relearns the memories erased by Nomad Swahili comes back to her more quickly than English (Cg). Sythococcus novae -- should be Synthococcus novae.
- p. 235: \*Talosians (Georgia Schmidt and Serena Sand). The Keeper's assistants.
- p. 236: Taylor, Jud. The Cloud-minders (Cms). Tchar (voice by James Doohan).
- p. 237: Telepath, Kzin (voice by James Doohan). Telepathy. Change WEd to Sgn.
- p. 238: \*Thelin (voice by James Doohan). An Andorian who in an alternate universe (in which Spock died as a child) is the First Officer of the Enterprise and has been for five years (Yy/a). \*Therapists (Eli Behar, Walt Davis). Members of Dr. Adams' staff.
- p. 239: Tholian Sector Incident. Janice-K recalls events (in TW) as proof of "his" identity, but it is insufficient evidence (TI). Through the Looking Glass. Change "from which come" to: identified by Spock as the source of... (Oddly enough, Spock is making one of his rare errors. Except for Alice, who appears in both books, none of the characters seen on the Shore Leave planet comes from Through the Looking Glass, but rather from Alice in Wonderland. See also Tweedledee and Tweedledum.) Time Portal. (Also Yy/a).
- p. 241: Transporter. Spock estimates the odds against successfully restoring a live body from the transporter's record of its molecular pattern at 99.7 to one (LS/a). They've been outrageously lucky in their use of the technique (LS/a, Te/a, CC/a). See also Molecular Key, Integration parameters, Double.
- p. 242: \*Trelane's parents (voices by Barbara Babcock and James Doohan). Tribble. Technically, it is not Jones's genetic engineering which is faulty, but the Klingons'. He is lying when he claims to have created the new breed himself, apparently.
- p. 243: \*Trooper (Paul Baxley). He captures Isak (PF). \*Trooper, SS (Ed McCready). (PF). Twentieth Century. Visited by Enterprise personnel (TY, CEF, AE).
- p. 244: Unura. She dislikes ice-bound worlds; she once was active in track sports, running the Hundred (see One Hundred) in record time (SW/a). She is the senior lieutenant on the ship (LS/a).
- p. 245: Universal translator. Originally, its normal settings did not include communication with non-corporeal beings, but Spock tinkers with it to provide such communication (Mt). Ursinoid (voice by Nichelle Nichols).
- p. 246: Vega IX -- should be Vega Colony. \*Vega IX. The site of Kirk-2's second action, the execution of 5000 colonists (MM). Probably the same place as the Vega Colony (Me).
- p. 247: \*Voice (George Takei). (Mtu/a). Volaerts, Rik -- should be Vollaerts, Rik.
- p. 248: Vulcan mind touch. Spock reads the minds of two Klingons, getting the helpful physical contact by putting on a show of embarrassingly emotional gratitude for their supposed cooperation (Tr/a). Vulcans are telepathic to a degree with other Vulcans and with members of several other species, but not with the highly advanced Lactrans, although Spock manages to be "heard" by a Lactran child and gets the gist when adults answer (EB/a).
- p. 249: Vulcan nerve pinch. Young Spock finds it difficult to learn until his adult self shows him (Yy/a). Vulcans. When ill, a Vulcan may go into a trance that promotes healing. A stimulus strong enough to hurt (e.g., a few slaps) may be needed as an aid in awaking (PLW).
- p. 251: Wesley (voice by James Doohan in OPM/a).
- p. 252: White Rabbit (by Bill Blackburn in SL, voice by James Doohan in OUP/a).



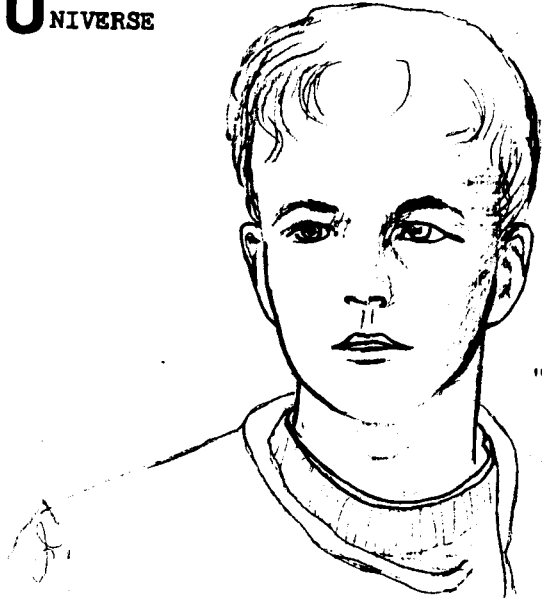
VISIT TO AN ALTERNATE UNIVERSE  
BY Jean Lorrhah  
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Sarek of Vulcan. Ambassador to seventeen Federation planets in the past thirty years....  
Amanda, wife of Sarek. Born on Earth as Amanda Grayson.... The couple separated after the death of their son.... The wife was killed in a shuttle accident at Lunaport on her way home to Earth.  
Ambassador Sarek has not re-married.

(Italics Lorrhah's.)

-- "Yesteryear"

D.C. Fontana



"Charlie"

He is sleeping now, at last. I am exhausted, too -- but too tired to sleep, a human weakness he refuses to understand. He disregards the fact that I am human -- but no Vulcan woman would do this for him.

For him? He thinks -- or refuses to allow himself to doubt -- that I do it for the Federation, although I sense

in him an infinite gratitude which he is incapable of expressing directly. But I have received promotions, raises, bonuses, opportunities for investments. I am a wealthy woman -- in all but the one thing I have craved for thirty years.

This is the fifth time I have served his need, and it will be the last. I have grown old; he has grown middle-aged. Before the next seven years are gone, I will have passed the mandatory retirement age for humans in the diplomatic corps. I am sixty now. My age, the loss of my youth and beauty, means nothing to him. I don't believe he ever really sees me as a woman. Ordinarily I am a reliable aide who hardly needs instructions after all these years. At these times I am...water to his burning thirst, food to his aching hunger, medicine to his consuming fever.

He has not been home in thirty years. He will have no Vulcans in his delegation. The son his human wife bore him died trying to prove himself a Vulcan, in some sort of trial of manhood; indirectly, that was responsible for his wife's death, for she left him after their son's death, and was killed in a freak accident before she could reach Earth.

He walks alone. He is more alone than anyone I have ever seen. The first time he needed me was two years after we had met, when I was a junior aide on his first assignment after the loss of his family. I thought I could penetrate that shell of loneliness. By that time I had found him fascinating enough -- to use his word -- to research everything known about Vulcans, even that which is hidden in technical terms in the medical



"Mira"

journals. Therefore I guessed what was happening. Eventually, he hid himself away, undoubtedly prepared to die.

Would it have been better for him if I had let him?

By the time I got my courage up to go to his room, he had little control left. To this day I do not know if my carefully-rehearsed speech about the delicacy of the negotiations he was engaged in played any part in persuading him, or if the sudden offer of a woman -- any woman -- was more than the blood fever that gripped him could withstand.

Afterwards, he offered to marry me...by the Federation ceremony, not the Vulcan one. He will not share his mind with me. He has rejected everything Vulcan except logic. Cold logic. That he cannot escape, any more than he can escape his biology.

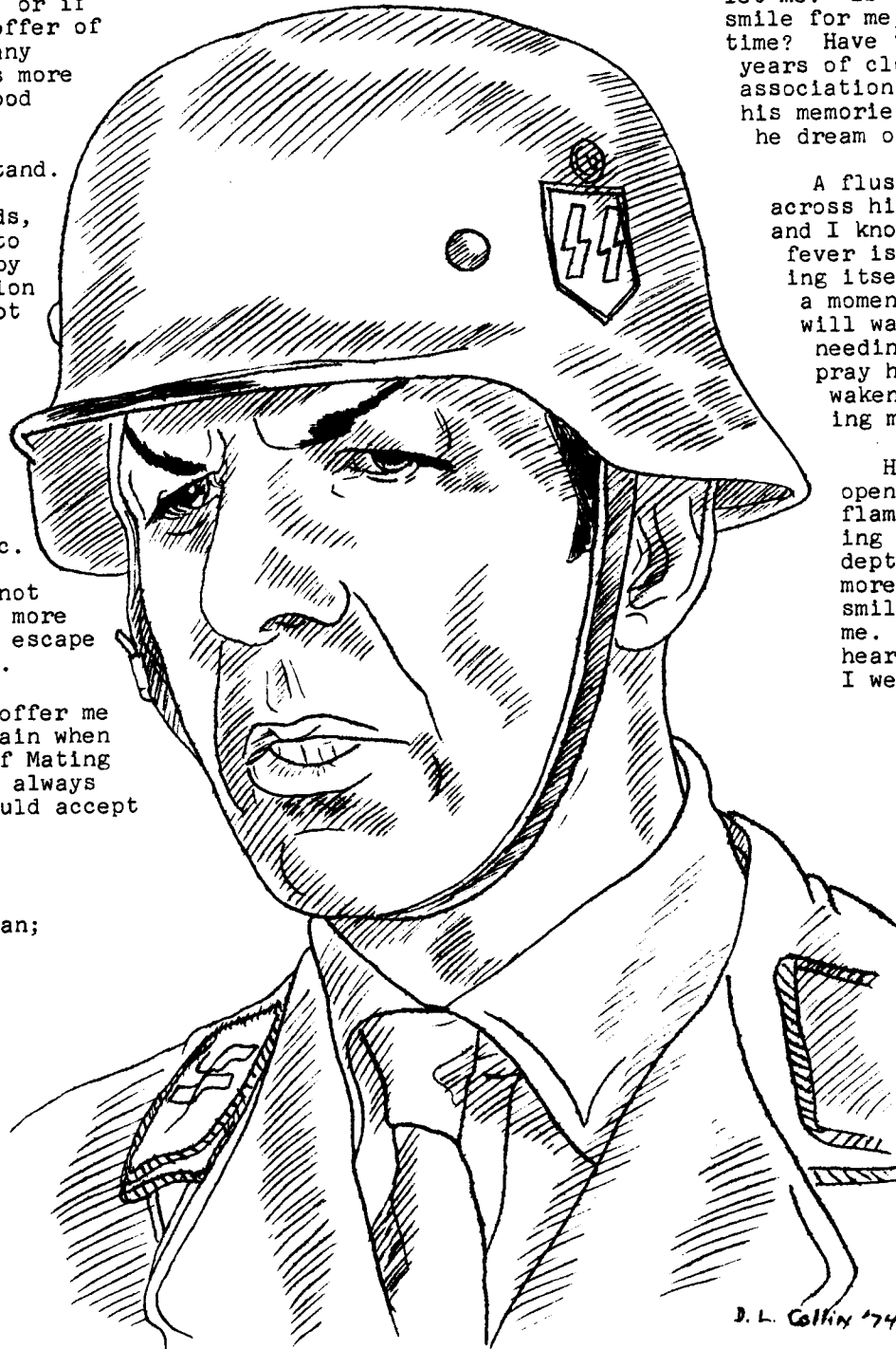
He will offer me marriage again when this Time of Mating is over; he always does. I could accept him on his terms. I could love him as one loves any man; as I am not a telepath, I would feel nothing lacking in our relationship. But I do have some pride. I

will accept him this time only if what has happened each time before does not happen again.

He stirs and smiles in his sleep, a gentle, tender smile that I have never seen except at these times. He is dreaming. The years drain out of his face; with his hair released from the strict lines he forces it into, tumbling in waves, even though they are silver, he looks innocent and vulnerable. Oh, I could love him so easily, if he would only let me! Is the smile for me, this time? Have the long years of close association eroded his memories? Does he dream of me?

A flush creeps across his face, and I know the fever is renewing itself. In a moment he will waken needing me; I pray he will waken wanting me.

His eyes open, the flames leaping in their depths once more. He smiles -- at me. My heart leaps! I welcome him into my arms, fighting tears... and then I know this Time of Mating will be my last as he draws me to him and murmurs into my ears, "Oh, my own beloved...my wife...my Amanda!"



J. L. Collins '74

((continued from page 24))

me up. He's a starship captain, not a historian.

from DITA SCHMIDT, 819 Rhoads Ave  
Jenkintown PA 19046

Would it interest you to know that my grandmother, who was Sephardi, would bless us when we sneezed with the words "Vivas y crescas" -- tr. "Live and flourish (prosper?)"?

I always thought Reena Kapek's name should have been spelled Reina (for queen) Capek, in memory of Carl Capek who wrote R.U.R. ((Rossum's Universal Robots)), possibly the first sf play, c. 1920. How fitting to call her queen of the robots!

from HEATHER FIRTH, 6504 Reeder #202  
Shawnee KS 66203

I enjoyed the cover of #32/33 very much! The border area looks as if it was done in scratchboard, a difficult medium for me since I am used to working from white to black and not vice-versa. My compliments to the artist, Mary Ann Emerson. The illo on p. 12 reproduced better than on the cover, though, I assume because of the size reduction.

from KATHI SWAN, 257 West "H"  
Benicia CA 94510

An observation to be added to the "Kirk-Uhura Relationship": in "Babel," as Kirk is entering the Bridge so Spock can report to Sickbay with McCoy, Uhura turns to stare. Out go her hands, her face a question. Kirk, not even looking at her, makes a swift downward motion with his hand -- and back to the board she goes. ((T-N 23.))

"Postscript" (("Journey from Babel")) in the excellent T-N 32/33 (I especially enjoyed the "Boston V Party" bit) produced one question, and a possibly dumb one at that: Is Nimoy from the Braintree area? ((Not so far as I know. I just like the name, especially for Spock. RB))

from PAT GILDERSLEEVE, 1861 Dakota  
Lincoln NE 68502

The transcript of Alan Dean Foster's speech was interesting. I bought a couple of the ST Log books, but couldn't finish them. The stories seemed dull and the characterizations wrong, somehow. The average fanzine story holds my interest much better, even when the writing is rather awkward and amateurish. I think it's because

HORTA SCRIBENS:  
The Script-writing Horta  
by Ruth Berman

The script-writing Horta lays a rectangular egg, approximately  $\frac{1}{2} \times 8\frac{1}{2} \times 11$ " in size. Interestingly, these eggs contain multiple parallel lines of cleavage and will, if struck smartly, split into 50 to 70  $8\frac{1}{2} \times 11$ " flakes. The experiment is difficult to perform, however, as the Horta Scribens is savagely maternal (even more so than the Horta Vulgaris, or common, or garden-variety Horta), and protects the eggs fiercely. Some examples of the Horta Scribens are:

Horta Dorotheae Fontis (Horta of the gift divine of the fountain). The Dorotheae Fontis (or DCF) is marked by sensitivity to character and by interest in following and explicating the development of character. The DCF has been known to psychoanalyze Federation personnel and is rumored to know more about families in high positions (e.g., physicians of Georgia and ambassadors of Vulcan) than even their intimates within their own species do.

Horta Theodori Acipenseris (Horta of the divine gift of the sturgeon). The Acipenseris has a somewhat whimsical sense of humor and a nature both romantic and analytic, resulting in a deep interest in the sexual habits of alien beings, especially telepaths (Hurkles, Vulcans, [Smith], etc.).

Horta Margaritae Armatae (Horta of the armed pearl). This Horta is marked by sadomasochistic tendencies, as demonstrated by a love for beating up on starship captains with gladiatorial weapons, rocks, angry mermen, plain fists, or any other punishing instruments available. These attacks apparently represent a profound but unrequited and therefore frustrated love for starship captains. (It is, unfortunately for this Horta, a fact that starship captains generally prefer love-objects from or resembling closely their own species.)

Horta Eugenis Cunei (Horta of the well-bred wedge). So named metaphorically from its fertility: the thin edge of the wedge opens a wide gap, filled with offspring. The quality of this quantity of eggs is variable, some excellent, some poor, and some (like the curate's) good in parts. This Horta, and a variety of the Horta Serpens (creeping Horta), the Horta Jano Progressa (Horta going forward to the tunnel) were known as the Hortae Hortarum (Creators of Hortas). Ave atque vale (hail and farewell).

-----  
the fan writer often has more to say, even though she may not say it as well.

List of ST-zines received

Considering what inflation keeps doing, I'm omitting prices -- send the editor a stamped envelope and ask. \* denotes a zine I think of particular interest.

VULCAN IRREGULAR #1, Nov 1976, ed. Phyllis Aaronson, 200 W Belt Mall, Wayne NJ 07470, & Vivian Bregman. 20 pp. 1/2 size offset. Fiction by Bregman, parody by David Meltz, verse by Mike Alexander, art by Linda Cappel.

STAR-WAVE, March 1977, v. 22, ed. Richard Heim, Jr., Quei-Starmerian Network, PO Box 81571 Lincoln NE 68501. 9 pp mimeo. News.

THE GUARDIAN OF FOREVER #1, 1977, ed. Leonard May, Seippelweg 11, 43 Essen-Bredene, West Germany (& Christine Winter & Uschi Bauer). 28 pp. offset (?). Mainly for German fans, but they'd like to get in touch with ST fans in other countries. #1 in English, others probably German.

THE THOUSANDTH MAN #1, April 1977, ed. Wendy Gay Pearson, c/o E.L.A. Office, Arts Bldg McGill U. 853 Sherbrooke Str W, Montreal PQ H3A 2T6 Canada. 10 pp. ST & sf. Looking for more non-local contributors.

SCUTTLEBUTT #1, 1977, ed. Mary Ann Bentz, 3830 Mintwood Str Pittsburgh PA 15201, & Celeste M. Henkel. 17 pp mimeo. ST-fan news.

TAN RU #2 1977, ed. John Pivovarnick & Michael Logan (Thorin & Co., 1723 Penn Ave Scranton PA 18609). 18 pp. offset. Article Logan, fiction Pivovarnick, art by eds & photos. Autumn.

\* EEL BIRD BANDERS' BULLETIN #1 July 1977, ed. Joyce Yasner, 140 Cadman Plaza W, Brooklyn NY 11201. 56 pp, mimeo (offset covers). This issue features humor, others to be more general. Yasner, Toni Cardinal, me, Lora Rene, Cara Sherman, Beverly J. Miller; art Beverly Zuk, Gordon Carleton, Pat O'Neill, Monica Miller, Sherman. Sherman story reprinted from her Romulan Wine; x-rated for sex.

FROM THE ENDS OF THE GALAXY #1, July 1977, ed. Tom Chleborad, Trent Rentsch, Tim Moe, 428 Ash Ave Brookings SD 57006. 62 pp. litho (?). Fiction T.B. Knight, Rentsch, Chleborad, Eugene Thurston, M.L. Todd, article George Perkins, verse Ingrid Ruth Cross, art Rentsch, Barbara Pohl, Scott Chleborad, Duane Hanson, Kathi Lynn Higley, Knight, Bob Stapelberg, K. Trummel, Rich Woolworth.

DATA 7.2, 1977, ed. Susan Clarke, 6 Bellevue Rd Faulconbridge NSW 2776 Australia. 11 pp. mimeo. Newsletter.

\* WARPED SPACE #26/27 July 1977, ed. Lori Chapek-Carleton, 557 Cornell, E. Lansing MI 48823. 100 pp. offset. Fiction Cheryl Rice, Roberta Rogow, Paula Block, Leslie Fish, verse Lee Ardnt, Andrina Lewis, Annel Snell, Karen Klinck, Carol Hansen, Rose Marie Jakubjansky, parodies Jean Lorrh, Paul Smith, articles editor, Pat McCormack, art Gordon Carleton, Connie Faddis, Leslie Fish, Amy Hartlib, Signe Landon, Nan Lewis, Carolyn Ruth, Paula Smith, Anji Valenza, Joni Wagner, Robin Wood. Note: recent issues have featured "Star Wars." Some issues have stories x-rated for sex. Long-running series go in several issues.

SHOWCASE #4 October 1977, ed. Sharon Emily, Rt 2 Box 100 Washington IN 47501. 250 pp. offset. Most of the stories are sequels to stories in previous issues. Fiction by editor, Shirley Malewski, Anna Mary Hall, Toni Cardinal-Price, Jean Lorrh, C.L. Smith, C.A. Wiggins, Rebecca Ross, art by Doug Herring, Joni Wagner, Gordon Carleton, Heather Firth, Kathi Higley, David Lomazoff, Karen Flanery, Signe Landon. Special interest for Sarek fans. One illo is x-rated and is included if buyer gives age as 18plus, otherwise omitted.

\* THE BEST OF #4 (AMANDA AND SAREK), 1978, ed. Memory Alpha, Diana Barbour, Box 517 North Highlands, CA 95660. 100 pp, mimeo. Series of reprints, each with a set topic. Topic this time Spock's parents, reprinting material by Norma Smith, Teri Howard, Jacqueline Lichtenberg, me, Jane Dalley, Claire Gabriel, Trinetta Kern, Helen Sneddon, Linda Hunter, Jean Lorrh, Kathy Dunn, Johanna Butler, Carolyn Hillard, Debbie Collin, Leslye Lilker & Eileen Roy, Doris Beetem. Art by Pat Harris, Jeanie Hunter, Gordon Carleton.

INNISFREE #1, August 1978, ed. Beth Robertson, 24 Buswell Str #25 Boston MA 02215 (until 5/15/79, then 198 Adams Str Delmar NY 12054). Special interest. Poetry on general themes by sf fans (me, Karma Allwynn Darane, Fern Marder, editor, Ann Fox Chadonnet, L.V. Fargas, Jocelyn Feaster, Marian L. Turner, Nancy Giudice); art by Susan Armstrong, Nancy Giudice, Elizabeth Marshall, editor, Sandra Yingling.

(continued p. 38)

Journey's End  
by Ruth Berman



Starbase 15 was not planet-based. It was a self-contained, artificial structure orbiting a small, unplaneted star near Klingon territory. What began as mockery had become official terminology, and the star, till then only a number on the charts, was named Lingonberry. If the Klingons who sometimes met with them there to discuss enforcement of their precarious treaty realized that the name was supposed to be a jibe at them, they did not admit to the knowledge.

James Kirk suspected that they understood the name and that the smooth collection of glides and liquids which was their name for the same star contained a counter-sneer. If it did, the pun was too subtle for the translators. He made himself a promise to get friendly -- or, perhaps, drunk? -- enough with a Klingon someday to find out.

The thought cheered him as he stared around the office with its boomerang symbol of rank on the wall. It was comfortable in ways that the Enterprise could not be. It had a thick carpet, and it was as spacious as the bridge, even though it was meant to serve only him.

"Jim...."

Kirk looked up as his friend entered.  
"Where's Natira?"

"Shopping for the apartment." McCoy grimaced. "I hope she's beginning to understand Federation fashions in interior decoration -- I know I don't. Never did." McCoy (with Kirk's connivance) had been on hand when the Yonadans reached their new planet. Natira's duty as high priestess ended, she had elected to leave with McCoy (if he wished, she said; he did). Now he looked nostalgic. "I'll miss ship's regulation furniture -- would you believe it."

"Is that a leading remark?" said Kirk.

McCoy gave him a look of blue-eyed innocence. "I don't know. Is it?"

"Yes," said Kirk. "I miss the Enterprise already. I always told Spock he was going to get my command someday, but I didn't really believe it."

A new voice spoke. "The Enterprise is still under your command, Commodore."

"Spock!" Kirk jumped up and ran to clap the Vulcan's shoulders, rather to the surprise of that logical individual. "I thought you were still at that mathematics lecture."

"I left early."

McCoy smiled, but forebore pointing out that Spock was showing a curiously emotional desire to pal around with friends in the few days he had before taking the ship out into deep space. McCoy eyed both men. It was presumably the yellow command tunic that made Spock look slightly jaundiced.

Kirk walked to the window -- another luxury rare on the Enterprise -- and stared out at the stars beyond the soaring office-towers. "I may be responsible for a section of the fleet, including the Enterprise, in this sector, but a captain in space is...pardon my klingonese...a tin-plated, overbearing, swaggering dictator with delusions of godhood." He laughed and turned away from the window. "You may like it, Captain."

Spock looked dubious.

McCoy put in, "Spock, do you realize you've just acquired 420 extra pairs of hands and eyes to run scientific studies with?"

"Indeed, Doctor," Spock answered earnestly. "Our immediate schedule of exploration will allow...."

\*

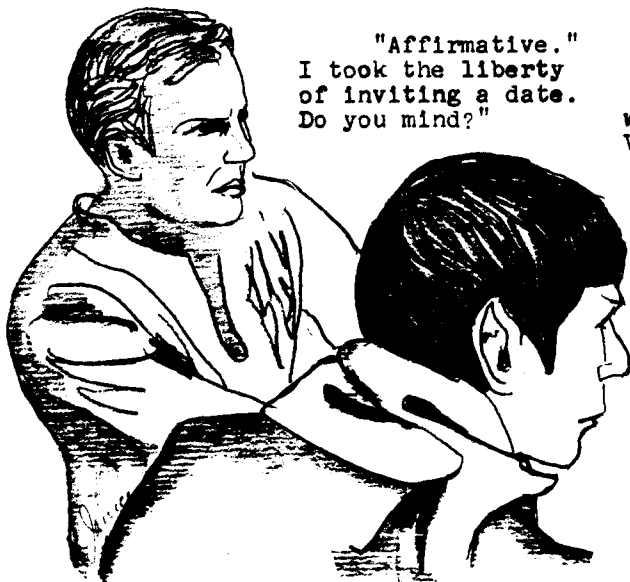
The afternoon passed in discussion of the Enterprise's explorations-to-come. McCoy and Spock left, finally, near dinnertime. McCoy looked back as the door to Kirk's office closed behind them and shook his head. "I'm worried about Jim," he said. "He's going to be a lonely man."

"That is why you accepted the appointment with the base hospital?" said Spock.

"No, it was Natira. I wanted to make a home for us. A real home...." McCoy stopped and glanced at his companion. "Actually, I was more worried about you. Until now, anyway. I think Jim's right. You will like it -- and don't tell me that's a human emotion."

"But it is a human emotion, Doctor," Spock said mildly. "And," he added, "you may be right."

"Spock -- " McCoy checked the words. Even if Spock had adjusted to his mixed nature enough to admit to an occasional emotion, he doubted if the Vulcan were ready to accept any open reference to the fact from others. Instead he asked, " -- you're coming to our house-warming party tonight?"



"Affirmative."  
I took the liberty  
of inviting a date.  
Do you mind?"

"Of course not. But -- I wouldn't have believed it of you, Spock."

"An old acquaintance of ours," said Spock. "She happens to be residing on the base, attached to its legal office: Areel Shaw."

"What!"

Shaw had been prosecuting attorney when Kirk was tried in court-martial -- a difficult assignment for her, because she and Kirk had once been in love. She had a keen intelligence (something of a rarity among Kirk's old girl-friends, McCoy thought) and had come dangerously close to winning her case until Spock had turned up fresh evidence. First time she'd ever been glad to lose a verdict, she said.

"Regular little Cupid, aren't you?"

"Metaphorically speaking, yes," said Spock serenely.

They walked on in silence, McCoy chewing over the data Spock had given him. It was hard for a starship captain to marry. Leaves were not frequent enough to allow a captain much time with a mate not stationed on the ship, and fear of favoritism made captains wary of choosing a spouse from among the crew. But for a Fleet Commodore.... Perhaps Kirk would not be lonely, after all. "And Spock?" he thought to himself. "Poor devil! It's his turn to be wed to the Enterprise. But maybe someday...."

Their ways parted, and Spock went straight on without pausing.

"Spock," called McCoy.

He stopped and turned around.

McCoy, pulling the fingers apart with his left hand, held his right in a Vulcan salute.

Spock stared at him, and then said softly, "Thank you, Bones." McCoy thought he would return the salute, but instead Spock came over to him and shook McCoy's hand in both of his. Unused to the gesture and unaware of his own strength, Spock left McCoy's hand bruised and aching. "I'll see you later, Doctor," he said, and started off again.

McCoy looked his bruised hand over to be sure it was not really damaged, then looked up at Spock's back, retreating down the street, and up further, to the lights in the sky. He sighed, shook himself, and turned towards home.

TREXINDEX I, 1977, ed. Roberta Rogow, Box 124 Fair Lawn NJ 07410, & David Lubkin. Cover by Monica Miller. A listing by title of the articles and stories in 164 STzines, usually the zine's full run up to early 1977, sometimes only a recent issue or issues. Later volumes cover listings of authors, poetry, and art. Useful reference, but marred by rather a lot of minor errors (most of them concentrated in the coverage of only a few zines, including, unfortunately, T-N).

STAR TREK NUTS & BOLTS 21/22, February 1978, ed. George Perkins, 1102 Third Str Brookings SD 57006. Features work of editor, Brenda Harper, Mark Behrend. Some issues have special themes; eg., #14/15 on Spock's past.

\* MASIFORM-D 6, July 1977, ed. Devra Langsam, 627 E 8 Str Brooklyn NY 11218. Mimeo with offset covers, 96 pp. General fiction by Lee Burwasser, Eleanor Arnason, Elizabeth Carrie, ST fiction by Barbara Wenk, Fern Marder, Carol Walske, general article by Dale Kagan, ST articles by Jean Kluge & editor, puzzle by Miriam Langsam, ST humor by Carol Hansen, Elizabeth Real, general poems by Maude McEwen, Nancy Giudice, ST poems by me, Fern Marder, art by Susan Armstrong, Kathy Bushman, D.L. Collin, Jocelyn Feaster, Alexis Gilliland, Kathi Higley, Carolyn Sue Hillard, Sue Johnston, Roz Oberdieck, Sandra Miesel, Monica Miller, Pat O'Neill, Janice Scott-Preston, Carolyn Ruth, B. Schlemmer, Stu Shiffman, Gerry Stout, Gennie Summers, Carol Walske, Martynn, Sally Wyant.

\* MENAGERIE 14, ed. Sharon Ferraro Short & Paula Smith; Boojums Press, 507 Locust Str Kalamazoo MI 49007. Text by editors, Paula Block, Dian Hardison, Joyce Yasner, Devra Langsam, art by Jean DeMott, Connie Faddis, Phil Foglio, Melanie Frame, Vaughn Guild, C. Lee Healy, Doug Herring, Nan Lewis, Pat O'Neill, Brian Pavlac, Doug Rice, Carolyn Ruth, Joni Wagner, V.M. Wagner.

ST Welcomittee Directory of ST Organizations change of address: Allyson Whitfield, PO Box 206 New Rochelle NY 10804 (as of February 1978).

\* THE HOLMESIAN FEDERATION, ed. Signe Landon, 400 Greendale Way #2, San Jose CA 95129. Articles by editor, Priscilla Pollner (reprint from my SH/sf Fanthology), fiction by Melanie Rawn, Frankie Jemison, Dana Martin Batory, Eileen Roy, verse by Jemison, Edgar B. Smith, me, art by Gayle Feyrer, editor, Clare Bell, Vicki Wyman. SH/ST double-pastiche.

\* RISING STAR 1, 1978, ed. Karen Fleming, 6908 W First Str Tulsa OK 74127. Mimeo, offset covers & artwork. Fiction by Cheryl Rice, Jacqueline Bielowicz, Mandi Schultz, Richard Van Treuren, Gerald Roberts & editor, Ronni Sacksteder, Kathryn Carter, Eileen Roy, poetry by me, L. Jeanne Powers, Crystal Ann Taylor, Leslie Fish, art by Laura Virgil, Nancy Guenther, V.M. Wyman, Joe Fleming, Connie Faddis, Joni Wagner, Marty Siegrist, Gee Moaven. Some of the material reprinted from ALPHA CONTINUUM 1, BABEL 2, TIME WARP 1, INTERPHASE 4, SOL PLUS 2. This issue is about Kirk's past. Later issues to cover other characters. #1, 140 pp.

DESPATCH, ed. Gail Saville & Barbara Metzke, PO Box 1018 Tallahassee FL 32302. #36, December 1978. Mimeo, 30 pp. Fiction by Elaine Norwood, me, verse by Kathy Manns, Mary Stacy-MacDonald, Craig Nelms, Urko Cootes, Susan Wyllie, art by Fred Metzke, Mary Stacy-MacDonald. 29 pp. Newsletter of Mark Lenard Fan Club. Special interest Lenard/Sarek/RomCom fans.

THE DERYNI ARCHIVES, pubbed by Caer Deryni Publications, 7115 Summertime Lane, Culver City CA 90230. Special interest Katherine Kurtz's Deryni series. Includes an early draft of her first version of first book in the series; articles by Joyce Muskat, J.M. Bishop, Kurtz, Dennis Jarog, Zack Richardson, Fiona Griffiths, art by Lee McMahon, James Llewellyn, Mary Jean Miller Holmes, Joyce O'Dell, Kurtz. 35 pp.

\* THE CLIPPER TRADE SHIP 20, April 1978 ed. Jim Rondeau, 943 Lorraine Ave Los Altos CA 94022. 1/2-size offset, 36 pp. Fiction Susan Landerman, Terrence Knova, articles Lizette Leveille, Gennie Summers, Richard Heim (these three in the running series on identifying ST film-clips), Roger Hill, verse by Diana Lynn Carlson-Sherbo, Frankie Jemison, Amy L. Manring, art Signe Landon, Melly Frame, Lela Dowling, C. Lee Healy, Gloria Ann Roulstad, J. Alan Tyler. Also large ad section for those with ST or other sf material wanting to buy, sell, or trade.

Devra Langsam (see Masiform-D above) & Lori Chapek-Carleton (see Warped Space above) have various other interesting STish material (stationery, parodies, conventions, etc.) sometimes to sell; if interested, send them a stamped addressed envelope for information. Klingon fans should note the Nu Ormenel series by Fern Marder & Carole Walske (Langsam pubbed; also Langsam's own Klingon stories).

Leslie Fish, through her Bandersnatchi Press, 2100 N Halsted Box 3-F Chicago IL 60614, has recorded two "Solar Sailors" record albums of original STish songs.

(announcements continued)

Two older STzines are in the process of reprinting issues, some now available (send stamped addressed envelope to them for details): PASTAKLAN VESLA, ed. Michelle Malkin, 6649 Castor Ave Philadelphia PA 19149, and Peggy Barilla, 422 E 14 Str #3C NY NY 10009; and SAURIAN BRANDY DIGEST, ed. Sylvia Stanczyk, 1953 E 18 Str Erie PA 16510, and T'Erri Dorosch, 547 E 8 Str Erie PA 16503. Both are looking for writers and artists for new material, as well.

A couple of scheduled STzines that I haven't seen: MAINE(LY) TREK, ed. Lizette R. Leveille, 295 Pleasant Str Lewiston ME 04240 (but contributors don't have to live in Maine), and NEUTRAL ZONE OUTPOST 3, ed. Elaine Schmeltz, Box 14 GEMD, FPO SF CA 96614. Like most STzine editors, these are looking for contributors as well as subscribers.

A few products. Michael Verina III, 430 Ann Ave Niles OH 44446, an art portfolio & stationery with Spock and Kirk; Vulcan Trading Post, Box 1701 Wayne NJ 07470 with books, souvenirs, some fanzines (one their own, VULCAN IRREGULAR), etc.; caricatures of oneself as Spock by Phil Schlesinger, 200 Niagara Str #403 Buffalo NY 14201; photo-stamps by Photo-Arts Products Co., PO Box 961 Deerfield Beach FL 33441. Lisa J. Rubin runs a group of fans of "The Prisoner," The Villagers, 5030 Linnean Ave NW Washington DC 20008, putting out a fanzine, The Tally Ho.

Several issues back I recommended T-K Graphics as a general sf mail-order bookstore and pamphletpublisher with interest in ST. A warning is needed now: they're having economic troubles, stock only a limited range of items, and are not publishing scheduled pamphlets. I think most of their previously published pamphlets are still available from them. Some other mail-order dealers I've found helpful: Gerry de la Ree, 7 Cedarwood, Saddle River NJ 07458; A Change of Hobbit, 1371 Westwood Blvd LA CA 90024; Fantast (Medway) Ltd, 39 West Str Wisbech Cambs. PE13 2LX England; Robert & Phyllis Weinberg, 10606 S Central Park Chicago IL 60655.

"To Enterprise" -- Wordworth

Bold Spirit! who art free to rove  
Among the starry courts of Jove,  
And oft in splendour dost appear  
Embodied to poetic eyes,  
While traversing this nether sphere.  
Where Mortals call thee ENTERPRISE...  
And hast Thou not with triumph seen  
How scaring Mortals glide between  
Or through the clouds, and brave the light  
With bolder than Icarian flight?

Index to T-N's 25-33

T-N 25, December 1974  
cover: Cory Correll; bacover: Nurse Chapel & No.1 shots  
At Odds: Nurse Chapel, the Original Hard Luck Kid  
by Karen Fleming  
answers of Anne Braude's Highly Logical puzzle  
Spock muses on Moby Dick (poem) by rb  
First Beloved, by Melissa Michaels  
index to T-N 17-24  
listing of Articles of Interest  
a review reprint (You and I)  
T-Waves: letters by Van Treuren, V. Walker, G.M.Carr,  
Naffziger, Gildersleeve, W.Erickson, Dodge, Silver,  
Lichtenberg, Faddis, C.A.Lee, K.Fleming, Sand,  
Langsam  
art: Alan Andres, Gennie Summers, Janice, Connie  
Faddis, Deborah Collin

T-N 26, March 1975  
cover: Bunny Jackson; bacover: Alan Andres  
A Capital Ship (poem), by Anne Braude & rb  
Sleep Not, Dream Not, by C.R. Faddis  
puzzle by Jackie Franke, limerick by Teri Howard  
art: D.L. Collin, Douglas Herring, Jackie Franke,  
Ricky Pearson

T-N 27, April 1975  
cover: Connie Faddis; bacover: blooper shots  
The Case of Jonathan Doe Starship, by Gregory Jain  
Fragment of a Klingon Kapstan Chantey, by Dean Dickenson  
(sheet (song)  
Notes and Theories on Vulcan Mythology, by rb  
Some Second Thoughts on Vulcans, by Pat Gildersleeve  
T-Waves: letters by Gennie Summers, Eichenlaub &  
Robertson, Swan, Verba, Fouquet, Lichtenberg,  
Fleming, Gildersleeve, Robbins, Powers, Rice,  
Ferraro, S O'Neil, Landon, Gadzikowski, Koleas,  
M. Schultz. Also huckster notes.  
art: D.L. Collin, Alan Andres, Al Sirois, Janice, Roz  
Oberdieck, Ricky Pearson.  
lino: Anne Braude

T-N 28, September 1975  
cover: Ricky Pearson  
The Brooks of Eden, by Marnie Ellingson  
3 musical themes transcribed by Donald Koch  
list of ST-zines received  
Visit to the Set (poem) by Shirley Meech  
T-Waves: letters by B. Clark, Verba, Alan Dean  
Foster, Pollner, Wahl, Fleming, Schaub, Freeman,  
McCormack, Faddis, Meech, T.Schulz, Collin  
art: D.L. Collin, Bunny Jackson, Janice, Douglas  
Herring, Gee Moaven

T-N 29, October 1975  
cover: Douglas Herring; bacover: Gennie Summers  
The Unknown Traveller, by Deborah Naffziger  
Beach to Walk On (poem) by Shirley Meech  
reprint ("Television" column by J.Stanley, 1968)  
T-Waves: letters by Summers, Ashlee, Falkowitz, Carr,  
Lorrah, Rice, Cataido, T.Howard, I.Berman.  
art: Bunny Jackson, D.L. Collin, Janice, Ricky  
Pearson, Gee Moaven, Alan Andres  
lino: George Herbert, 17th century

T-N 30/31, March 1976  
cover: Gee Moaven; bacover: D.L. Collin  
Vulcan Couple (poem) by Shirley Meech  
editorial by rb; puzzle by Jackie Franke  
Eye-Opener by rb  
The Birthday Gift, by Melissa Michaels  
music (theme for Scott transcribed by Donald Koch,  
Klingon Chantey tune by Amy Falkowitz)  
T-Waves: Letters by Gildersleeve, Verba, Maliewski,  
Perkins, Lorrah, Cohen, Lichtenberg, A.Wilson,  
Owen, Fouquet, Hall, Kloc, J.Dickson, Collin,  
Todd, Summers, P.Warren, Bankler, Landon,  
Howard, Wahl, Powers, Long, Springs.  
list of ST-zines received, huckster notes  
some "Genesis II" reviews  
T-Minus 30 and counting (parody), by Paula Smith  
art: Janice, Bunnie Jackson, D.L. Collin, Rae  
Ladore, Rosalind Ludwig, Connie Faddis, Gary  
Hawfitch, Heather Firth, Wendy Lindboe, Alan  
Andres, Anita Nordstrom, Melissa Michaels.  
lino: Anne Braude

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cover: Mary Ann Emerson; bacover: Ricky Pearson  
Kaz-dhu, by Marcia Ericson  
Journey from Babel, by rb  
The Missing Lesson, by Jean Lorrah  
To a Syndicated Vulcan (poem) by Melissa Michaels  
A Romulan's Tale (poem/parody) by Paula Smith  
Journey to Libel (" " " ) by rb  
a speech by Alan Dean Foster, transcribed by Stephen  
Borer  
T-Waves: letters by Springs, Perkins, Morris, Estlip,  
Raue, Meadows, Falkowitz, P.Dale, Karr, Wahl,  
Nordstrom  
list of ST-zines received & some announcements  
3 poems (Lonely Transporter Operator, Imagining  
Enterprise, Advertisement (for Rigel)) by rb  
art: Gennie Summers, Gee Moaven, Mary Ann Emerson,  
Ricky Pearson, Bunny Jackson, Janice, Suzanne  
Kirwan, Debbie Collin, Connie Faddis, Al Kuh-  
feld, Rae Ladore.



