

# A STAR TREK FAN GREETS THE MORNING

by Chuck Weiss

*Blackness gives way to the bridge of a Federation Starship. Lights are very dim.*

“Sensors are back on line, Captain.”

“Let’s see what they show. On screen.”

*The view screen shows the inside of a pair of eyelids as they slowly open to look out upon a very messy bedroom.*

“Let’s take it slow . . . ahead one quarter Impulse.”

“Ah, Captain.”

*The scene shifts to the interior of a studio apartment. We see a young man slowly sit up in bed, hold his head and groan. After a few seconds, he stands to his feet and staggers to the kitchen area, unsure of his balance with each step. - Back to the bridge.*

“Steady there Ensign.”

“I’m trying Captain, but the controls are still pretty sluggish.”

“Just do your best.”

*The young man approaches the kitchen counter.*

“All engines stop!”

*The view screen shows the counter cluttered with dirty dishes, and a coffee pot at the center.*

“Magnify.”

*The coffee pot fills the screen.*

“Put a tractor beam on that.”

“Ah, Captain.”

*An arm swings into view from the right of the screen. The hand picks up the coffee pot. It begins to waver.*

“Careful there. Ensign.”

“Sorry sir, the controls.”

“Bring it over slowly, and transfer the cargo to that container.”

“Ah, Captain.”

*On the screen, the left hand comes into view and grabs a dirty mug, while the right one pours a cup of coffee.*

“Ok, it’s small enough now we can bring it in the shuttle bay. Make it happen.”

*After some swallowing noises, and shaking on the bridge,*

“Systems are returning to normal, Captain.”

“Very good. Resume course, Ensign. One quarter Impulse, until we get clear of this hangover.”

“Ah, Captain.”

(CC) 2015 Chuck Weiss: Permission is granted to copy and distribute “A Star Trek Fan Greets the Morning,” for noncommercial use, provided nothing is omitted or altered and proper attribution is given.