Jurdan Krennel awoke with a groggy feeling and a headache that felt like he was hit by a rancor. He blinked a few times and finally the haze in his vision cleared. He looked around and saw weird objects and tables all around him but no one was in the room. There was a language similar to basic written on a sign on the wall and it read, “U.S.S. Enterprise – A Medical Bay.” Jurdan didn’t know what to think. What had happened to him? The last he knew he was in the gravity well of some sort of wormhole. The next thing he knew he was awake on this unfamiliar ship.

“Jurdan to Scholae forces do you hear me?” He said into his comlink. “Scholae forces please respond.”

There was no answer to his queries. He began to panic what the fwec had happened to him. Where was his ship? What happened to the others who were with him? Surely they had gotten to the escape pods when he ordered it. That had to be it. The sound of footsteps could be heard getting closer to him as he sat in his state of thought. An elderly man with a blue shirt on walked in and came up to his bed.

“Well hello there. I’m Dr. McCoy, my friends call me Bones.” The man stated. “Now who might you be?”

Snapping back into the present Jurdan answered the strange man. “Jurdan. Jurdan Krennel of Clan Scholae Palatinae.”

“Well isn’t that a mouth full then? Don’t suppose you know how you came to be here either do ya?” Bones asked.

“I don’t even know where here is.” Jurdan answered. “I was examining a new wormhole that had formed in our region of space and I got pulled in. Suddenly I was here in this medical bay in your good company.”

“Well if that don’t beat all. We happen to be studying a wormhole ourselves. We didn’t know if it went anywhere or if matter just disappeared into it. You might want to follow me to the bridge and talk to the Captain and First Officer.” Bones suggested.

“Very well. Lead on sir.” Jurdan said peacefully.

Jurdan followed the good Doctor out of the medical bay and they headed down the white halls of the ship. These halls were as white and as clean as the snow on Caina. They came eventually to a lift that seemed like something they had on their ships but this one went in different directions not just up and down. He held onto a handle on the wall and commanded the lift to go. “Bridge.” The lift was immediately on its way to their destination. Within a minute or less the doors opened onto a round shaped bridge. There were consoles around the outside of the room and in the front near a window like screen. In the center was a single chair with a blonde haired man sitting there. He was dressed in a golden colored shirt. This had to be the captain.

“Jim, our passenger is awake at long last.” Bones said.

“Good work Bones. Thanks for bringing him up.” The man thanked the doctor. “My name is Captain James T. Kirk. I command the Enterprise that you are standing in.”

“Name’s Jurdan. I am a Sith Battlemaster attached to Clan Scholae Palatinae force in the Dark Jedi Brotherhood.” Jurdan offered an introduction. “Where am I?”

“You are in the Alpha Quadrant of the Milky Way Galaxy. We scooped you and your ship up from space. Your vessel was hovering dead and lifeless in front of this wormhole we have been studying.” Kird replied.

“Indeed. This discovery is most fascinating.” A pointy eared man said from behind Jurdan. “Your arrival here in this sector of space is most unexpected.”

“My First Officer Mr. Spock.” Kird said. Spock picked up his hand and separated his groups of fingers.

“It is agreeable to meet you Mr. Jurdan. We have been experimenting with ways of activating the wormhole to send a probe. Do you know what caused you to get pulled in?” Spock asked.

“I don’t know. The last thing I knew I was running a scan of the anomaly and one of my hyperspace engines began to overheat. I think we ruptured a coolant tank. My ships computer will have the details.” Jurdan said.

“We didn’t want to wait because you had been unconscious for two days.” McCoy said. “They started reviewing your data after they translated the computer language. Scotty is working on the problem and we were preparing to attempt your scan with some of our anti-matter from the warp engines.

“It is most strange.” Spock said,

“What is?” Jurdan answered.

“Your ship’s language. It’s of a type we have never seen before. We downloaded your stellar charts and we are unable to find any of those star patterns in our galaxy. You have traveled a long way.” Spock analyzed.

“Normally I would be upset at someone going through my ship but this is an unusual circumstance. Where is this Scotty? I would much like to help him test out the wormhole.” Jurdan offered his assistance.

“He is in the shuttle bay with your ship trying to retrofit one of our shuttles with the necessary equipment.” Kirk said. “Spock will take you to him.”

Kirk nodded to Spock and the two men walked back into the strange lift. He called for the shuttle bay and they were off again. This thing went as fast as lighting. He would have to offer up some of these things he had seen as options for their new cruisers and bases. The lift stopped and the doors opened wide. They walked down the hall and through a pair of double doors that opened wide as they approached them. They walked in to find a man in a red shirt standing next to a pod that was being attached to one of the weird shuttles, as they called them.

“Ello laddy. Im Chief Engineer Montgomery Scott. It’s a pleasure to meet ye.” Scotty said. “We ‘ave been working on your ship trying to retrofit some of our materials to match it. We have been having a rough time though. Can ye offer any tips for energy conversion ratios for this test?” He asked.

“Yes. I will need to check my scanners. Is my ship functional?” Jurdan asked.

“Why yes it is son. I love puttin things back together. You can enter it when you are ready.” Scotty said with a smile on his face. He was clearly pleased with himself for fixing the ship.

“Good. I thank you all for your hospitality. It is sad that it is time for me to go.” Jurdan said quickly as he unleashed a blast from the Force. An energy blast pushed outward from him in all directions and knocked everyone within range down to the ground. Everyone was unconscious. A red shirt from the walkway above shouted something and pulled an odd weapon. Jurdan unclipped his Lightsaber from his belt and ignited it and stopped the energy pulse that was shot at him. He felt out the control panel for the shuttle bay doors from across the room and flipped the hanger bay door controls. He quickly rushed to his ship and boarded it. As quickly as he could he turned on everything he needed to launch his ship. Within moments he was off and into space.

The wormhole seemed to be unstable and it was starting to fluctuate quickly. Jurdan headed for the wormhole and purposefully set an overload to the hyperdrive and vented coolant into the wormhole. He could feel the gravitational pull of the anomaly dragging at him once again. The ship drew closer and closer to the anomaly.

“Enterprise to Jurdan. You didn’t have to hurt anyone. We would’ve helped you get home.” Kirk said.

“I am sorry Captain. In my corner of the universe most people are not to be trusted. You have to trust yourself first.” Jurdan said. “If we ever meet again maybe it will be under different circumstances. I tried to keep from hurting anyone. My apologies to Spock and Scotty. Thank him for fixing my ship for me. Farewell.”

Jurdan was once again swallowed by the wormhole.

Jurdan awoke in his quarters aboard the Indomitable. He must have been found after he got back and they had towed his shuttle into the hanger bay and brought him here to allow him rest. Was it a dream though? Was he really talking to beings from the other side of the universe? He would have to figure it out in time.

The End