

Transdimentonal traveller

Lt. Col. Lithar Andaris

11518

Unknown date, unknown location

There was something wrong, when I woke up. The room was very small and very dark. Almost immediately, I realized that my equipment was also gone. The only thing remaining were my glasses. When I bend myself to grab them, I noticed a text on the wall – USS Enterprise Cell 2.

„Sithspawn! By the Force, where am I?” I thought with anxiety and uncertainty. The only certain thing was that I was not in my own universe and that I was imprisoned by an unknown party, as I had never heard of any government or organization the name of which could have been shortened to 'USS'.

However, I was soon to learn about it. Two male humans in military uniforms entered the cell. Actually, I realized that a taller officer was probably not pureblood human, as he had slightly pointed ears.

„My name is Captain Kirk. I am the commander of USS Enterprise of Human Federation. This is Mister Spock, my second in command,” spoke the actual human. „We would like to ask you few questions.”

„We are currently preparing to wage a major battle between the Federation and the Romulan Empire. Your presence is a threat to our plans, as we have no information about you. It seems like you are inexistent in any database. Tell us, who are you?” asked Spock.

I decided that there was no sense in lying, so I told them the truth.

„My name is Lithar Andaris, I am a Lieutenant Commander in service of Clan Odan-Urr,” I explained.

„There is no such government or organization in our quadrant,” said Captain Kirk.

„I do not think that there is such an organization in this universe,” I replied.

„What do you exactly mean?”

„When I fell asleep last night, I was in my quarters on Kiast, in my universe. Now, I am in your cell and I have no idea what happened to me. I guess that this place may be some kind of a mirror universe, which differs from my own reality.”

Kirk looked at Spock with raised eyebrows. Spock nodded and spoke, „This could be theoretically possible. If a singularity happened, it could make a rift between two universes, transferring this man to our own reality. However it seems to be high...”

Whole ship bumped strongly, like if it was hit by something heavy.

„Bridge to captain,” spoke helmsman. „We have been directly hit by a Romulan warship. Shields dropped to eighty five percents.”

„Battlestations! Evasive maneuvers! Fire at will!” ordered captain. „I think that we need to

postpone our discussion, but follow me. I am afraid that they might come here for you, so I want to keep an eye on you.”

I thought that it would be far better to follow their orders. Close cooperation with the crew of the ship was the only way to make my way out of that strange situation. Though I remained unarmed, I still hoped to be of some help to my captors so that they would let me go and assist me in return to my universe. A moment later, we managed to get to the bridge using a turbolift.

„Sir, the Romulans are using a strange kind of weapon. I have not seen such one before,” immediately reported the helmsman. „It seems to briefly disrupt our shields in the area of hit.”

„Do you think it would allow to beam someone on our ship?” asked the captain.

„It is possible. Probably a small strike team. Two, three people at most,” explained the helmsman. „Disruptions are quite short so beaming more people would be very risky.”

„So, they must have an unusual plan,” I spoke. „By 'beaming' someone...do you mean teleporting someone from one place to another?”

„Yes,” replied Kirk.

„I guess that they will send a bomb here to eliminate the bridge crew,” I suggested. „Or a small suicide squad to cause mess and make it easier to take over the ship.”

„I think so too,” spoke Spock looking at me with some kind of respect. He probably started to notice my exceptional intelligence and perspicacity.

Soon, our expectations came true. When the bridge got hit with strange weapon, a humanoid alien appeared on the bridge in a short ROZBLYSK of light. He immediately aimed a rifle, which he held in his hands, at Kirk and fired upon him. Instinctively, I jumped towards the captain and got hit in my stomach. The attacker had no chance to fire again as he was immediately killed by mister Spock with a single shot from a small handheld weapon. The Federation ship continued to fire at the hostile craft and finally destroyed it with a salvo of three glowing torpedoes.

The captain quickly moved towards me and kneeled, examining my wounds. We both knew that they were the very last minutes of my life.

„You have saved my life by sacrificing your own, despite the fact that you have been thrown to the cell,” spoke Kirk with strong sadness clearly visible on his face. „There is nothing we can do to help you. I am so sorry about it.”

„It...was...right...to...do...this,” I spoke with difficulties. „I am...sure...that...you...would...do...the...same...thing...for...me.”

Suddenly, when Kirk was right about to say something else, everything and everyone froze and a human-like person appeared next to me. He spoke to me, „My name is Q. All this you see and experience has been devised by me. Oh, no, it has not been an illusion or an imaginary reality. It is completely true. I have moved you to this universum, because I wanted to introduce something more interesting to it and I was simply curious how would you behave under such circumstances. And yes, you are dying right now.”

I started to formulate a thought in my clouded mind, when Q, whoever or whatever he was, spoke

again, „Yes, it was an experiment, but also a test. And, I must reluctantly admit, you have passed it brilliantly. You, humans, keep astonishing and baffling me. You are ready to sacrifice your lives for other beings.”

After a short moment, Q replied to my semi-conscious thought once again, „Yes, you are dying, as I have already said, but you have passed my test with an excellent mark. You need to be rewarded somehow. Let me think about it for a while... Yes, I think that the best reward for you will be to let you live. I shall heal you and return you to your original universe. You will have only a very vague idea of what happened here and no knowledge of my intervention nor about ways how to cross the boundary between the universes. Just for safety sake. I cannot let you move between any two universes freely, because you would gain an unfair advantage over your enemies, even though it might be actually funny to see you fighting your enemies with weapons from different dimensions. Well, if I was really desperate to have some fun, I would probably do it. However, not now. Maybe some time in the future. Now, I let you go back to your home universe and have fun on your own.”

Suddenly, the ship's bridge disappeared and I found myself back in my quarters on Daleem. Indeed, I could only vaguely recall the events of that night until now, so I decided to write it down for future generations, so that they may avoid contacts with that self-proclaimed 'Q' in the future.