Captain Sam Travis (USS HERCULES) - It was an old Klingon tactic. They had a word, “natalchu’wl.” It means “devourer.”

BLASTED KLINGONS ATTACKING US IN OUR OWN BACKYARD! HELM, REVERSE COURSE, ‘HEADING 180 MARK 42!’

DAMN IT TO HELL! SOMEONE GET TAKESHI TO SICKBAY!

HELM’S DEAD, YOU’D BETTER BE COVERING MY ASS, SONYA!

WHAT’S WRONG, SAM? TIRED OF BEING THE BAIT?

YEAH, WELL, NEXT TIME, YOU CAN DO IT!
**Captain Sonya Alexander [USS AJAX] - They called me “Queen, Bitch, Whore of the Federation.”**

**LET’S MAKE AN OPENING AND CREATE SOME BREATHING ROOM FOR SAM.**

**YES, MA’AM!**

**THERE YOU GO, SAM. BOY, GARTH IS GOING TO LOVE THIS.**

**CAPTAIN, WE’VE GOT THE HELM BACK, BUT THE OTHER KLINGONS ARE MOVING TO ATTACK!**

**AND ONE OF THEM IS THE DG!**

**GOOD! DRAW THEM IN. WHEN I GIVE THE WORD, GET US OUT OF HERE.**

**I HOPE GARTH KNOWS WHAT THE HELL HE’S DOING. OTHERWISE...**

**STAND BY. HARD TO STARBOARD ON MY MARK.**

**ALRIGHT, BEFORE THEY KNOW WE’RE HERE, IT’S TIME TO GO FOR IT. LET’S SEE WHAT SHE’S GOT.**
WE HAVE THEM, NOW! PRESS THE ATTACK!

GENERAL! DETECTING Warp signature OFF THE Starboard BOW!

NO! HARD TO PORT! Redirect shields to--

Garth of Izar (USS Ares) - It was a new ship. They said it was tough. I wanted to see what she could take.

We didn’t sign up to be warriors. That’s not what Starfleet’s about. We proved that we could do what we needed to do. To defend the Federation.