



## ***Deep Space 2 Newsflash June 2026***

### **Introduction**

The DS2 Newsflash is meant to inform the crew about what happened last month, what is going to happen, and what is planned for the near future. The DS2 Newsflash in PDF Format for Acrobat Reader, often contains pictures, while the text version does not. You can read and download this DS2 Newsflash in PDF Format with this direct link:

[http://arthurvanrhee.be/ds2archiefflas6\\_26.pdf](http://arthurvanrhee.be/ds2archiefflas6_26.pdf)

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## 1. A word from the DS2 CO

Hi all,

Last month saw the long-awaited debut of a brand new [Star Wars](#) film – seven years since the last one – in the form of *The Mandalorian and Grogu*, the film spin-off from the Disney+ series *The Mandalorian*. Directed by [Jon Favreau](#), who co-created the series, the director has been talking about the film and has been asked about what the future may hold for “The Child”.

Read more:

<https://www.scifinow.co.uk/cinema/jon-favreau-on-the-future-of-grogu-in-star-wars/>

Watch trailer:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IHWlvwu8t1w>

*The Boys* are no more. At least, for now. The critically acclaimed and globally successful show is at an end after its fifth and final season ended earlier this week, after seven years of airing. But, it's not all over just yet, as the show's newest spin-off – ***Vought Rising*** – is coming in 2027, and the first teaser for it is here.

Read more:

<https://www.scifinow.co.uk/news/first-trailer-for-the-boys-spin-off-vought-rising/>

Watch trailer:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2RydunKJrBU>

More Scifi news at:

<https://www.scifinow.co.uk/news/>

Have fun,

Arthur

**\*UFP News\***

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UFP on Facebook

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/mikeferg1>

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**\*\*\*Star Trek Online Screenshots (Pictures PDF Version only)\*\*\***

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**Star Trek Online: Corruption**

**Latest episode: Curse of Phrygia**

Star Trek Online is a survivor

In 2017, a new era of Star Trek was born. More than a decade after Enterprise's cancellation, we returned to the pre-ToS period with Discovery. We had drama, betrayals, twists and movie-quality set-piece space battles. Also mushrooms or something. Next year, a decade after it began, this era will be over.

Discovery ended in 2024, and while we're still following the exploits of a pre-Kirk Enterprise in Strange New Worlds, its final full season will air this summer, followed by a truncated fifth season, likely next year. Starfleet Academy, meanwhile, will only be getting one more season—for a total of two—also airing next year.

Beyond the Discovery era, we got Picard and two animated shows: Prodigy and Lower Decks. All three have concluded.

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**Read more:**

<https://www.pcgamer.com/games/mmo/after-outliving-6-star-trek-tv-shows-star-trek-online-deserves-more-love/>



Star Trek Online:

The year is 2409. Over a century has passed since the events of Star Trek: Discovery and thirty years since the events of Star Trek: Nemesis. The Romulan Empire has fractured after the destruction of their homeworld; covert meddling by the Undine and Iconians has forced the Federation and Klingon Empire into war with each other once again; and remnants of the Cassian military and Alpha Strain Jem'Hadar disrupt the peace near Deep Space Nine. The galaxy is in turmoil and it's up to you and your crew to save it!

For more info on Star Trek Online (free to play):

<https://www.playstartrekonline.com/>

## **2. Announcements**

There can be some changes to the guestlists and some guests only come on a particular day during the convention. Please visit the websites for the latest news.

London Film & Comic Con

June 13-14, 2026

[Olympia](#), Hammersmith Road, London, London W14 8UX, UK

<https://www.showmastersevents.com/event/london-film-comic-con-4/>

Guests:

TBA

Dutch Comic Con

June 20-21, 2026

[Jaarbeurs Utrecht](#), Jaarbeursplein 15, 3521 AM Utrecht, The Netherlands

<https://www.dutchcomiccon.com/>

Guests:

Jamie Campbell Bower, Giancarlo Esposito, James Wilkinson, Angela Sant'Albano, Emma Rose Creaner, Eden Riegel, Alex Segura, Cafu, Dani Strips, John Higgins, Katie Kubert, Manuel Garcia, Pere Pérez, Rachael Stott, Torun Gronbekk, Wil Moss,

Film & Comic Con Glasgow

July 4-5, 2026

[Braehead Arena](#), Braehead Shopping Centre, King's Inch Rd, Glasgow, G51 4BN, UK

<https://www.showmastersevents.com/event/film-comic-con-glasgow-2/>

Guests:

TBA

Comic Con Birmingham

August 7-9, 2026

NEC Birmingham, Pendigo Way, Marston Green, Birmingham B40 1NT, UK

<https://www.mcmcomiccon.com/birmingham/en-us.html>

Guests:

TBA

Discworld Convention

The Discworld Convention is a gathering for fans of Sir Terry Pratchett and his Discworld series. It usually happens in the UK once every two years. This is an event organised by fans, for fans. Any profit the event makes is donated to our nominated charities.

August 7-10, 2026

[Leonardo Hotel, Hinckley Island, in Leicestershire](#), UK

<https://www.dwcon.org/>

Guests:

Andrew Baker, Stephen Briggs, Marc Burrows, Diane Duane, Jan Harkin, Pat Harkin, Gabrielle Kent, Phil Masters, Joe McLaren, Colin Smythe, Ian Stewart, David Lloyd, Madam Misfit

Destination

August 21-23, 2026

[Norbreck Castle Hotel](#), Queens Promenade, Blackpool, FY2 9AA, UK

<https://www.showmastersevents.com/event/destination-3/>

Guests:

TBA

Lacon V (Worldcon 84)

August 27-31, 2026

The Southern California Institute for Fan Interests (SCIFI) Inc. 16835 Lahey Street, Granada Hills, California 91344 USA

<https://www.lacon.org/>

Guests:

Barbara Hambly, Ronald D. Moore, Colleen Doran, Dr. Anita Sengupta, Tim Kirk, Geri Sullivan, Stan Sakai, Ursula Vernon, Tracy Drain, Terese Mason Pierre, Tracey Baptiste, MTBA

Film & Comic Con Cardiff

September 12-13, 2026

[Utilita Arena Cardiff](#), Mary Ann Street, Cardiff, CF10 2EQ, UK

<https://www.showmastersevents.com/event/film-comic-con-cardiff-4/>

Guests:

TBA

NCSF HSFCOn

October 10-11, 2026

Postillion Hotel, Deventer, The Netherlands

<https://www.ncsf.nl/>

Guests:

[Roderick Leeuwenhart](#)

Comic Con London

October 23-25, 2026

ExCeL London, Royal Victoria Dock, 1 Western Gateway, Royal Docks, London E16 1XL, UK

<https://www.mcmcomiccon.com/london/en-us.html>

Guests:

TBA

German Film & Comic Con

December 5-6, 2026

Messe Dortmund, Rheinlanddamm 200, 44139 Dortmund, Germany

<https://germanfilmcomiccon.com/>

Guests:

TBA



**Conventions organised by Creation Entertainment (Mostly US/CAN/UK)**

<https://www.creationent.com/>

<https://www.facebook.com/CreationEntertainment>

Not all guests are appearing during the entire convention.  
Check website for guest day of appearance.

Rescueverse; A salute to tv's First Responders

June 6-7, 2026

Mariott Austin Downtown Hotel, Austin, TX

Guests:

Oliver Stark, Ryan Guzman, Ronen Rubenstein, Rafael L. Silva, Patrick John Flueger, Melissa O'Neil, Eric Winter, Lisseth Chavez, Deric Augustine, Alyssa Diaz, Kenneth Choi, Natacha Karam, Aisha Hinds, Matt Cohen, Léa Cochet, Shannon Fitzpatrick, Alex Suarez, Gibran Robinson

The road So Far... The Road Ahead

June 12-14, 2026

Westin Seaport District Hotel, Boston

Guests:

Jensen Ackles, Jared Padalecki, Misha Collins, Mark Sheppard, Alexander Calvert, Ruth Connel, Rob Benedict, Richard Speight Jr., Briana Buckmaster, Kim Rhodes, DJ Qualls, Samantha Smith, Matt Cohen, Jake Abel, Lisa Berry, Sebastian Roché, Shoshannah Stern, Jason Manns, Rekha Sharma

The road So Far... The Road Ahead

July 10-12, 2026

The Westin Harbour Castle Hotel, 1 Harbour Square, Toronto, ON M5J 1A6, Canada

Guests:

Jensen Ackles, Misha Collins, Mark Sheppard, Alexander Calvert, Ruth Connel, Rob Benedict, Richard Speight Jr., Briana Buckmaster, Kim Rhodes, Lisa Berry, Christian Kane, DJ Qualls, Samantha Smith, David Haydn-Jones, Matt Cohen, Alaina Huffman, Julian Richings, Adam Fergus, Jason Manns

Vampire Fan Weekend

July 11-12, 2026

Vibe Credit Union Showplace, 46100 Grand River Avenue, Novi, MI 48374

Guests:

Ian Somerhalder, Paul Wesley, Daniel Gillies, Kat Graham, Micah Joe Parker, Matthew Davis, Rick Cosnett, Chase Coleman, Michael Trevino, Chris Brochu, Michael Malarkey, Riley Voelkel, Quincy Fouse, Penelope Mitchell, Leo Howard

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### **3. Community Service**

The Charity Link on the DS2 Blog will change every first of every month. The June 2026 Charity Link on the DS2 Blog is: Tele-onthaal

[https://www. https://www.tele-onthaal.be/](https://www.tele-onthaal.be/)

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From <http://www.wwf.org>

(World Wildlife Fund)

Stories of success from the Arctic to Papua New Guinea

The deepening crises of climate change and nature loss threaten the future of life on Earth. WWF is taking action, focusing our efforts where we can achieve the greatest positive impact. From tackling shipping fuel emissions in the Arctic to supporting community-led conservation in Papua New Guinea, here's some good news on the progress we are making.

Read more:

<https://wwf.panda.org/?15867366/Stories-of-success-from-the-Arctic-to-Papua-New-Guinea>

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#### **4. DS2 Monthly Chapter Report**

Deep Space 2 Monthly Chapter Report May 2026

UNITED FEDERATED PLANETS

CHAPTER REPORTING FORM

REPORT FOR THE MONTH OF:  
May 2026

CHAPTER NAME:  
Deep Space 2  
UFP Chapter Charter: September 1997

CHAPTER PRESIDENT:  
Arthur van Rhee

CHAPTER VICE PRESIDENT:  
Jan Theys

TYPE OF CHAPTER (ENTER BELOW):  
ENTER TYPE OF CHAPTER HERE:  
STARFLEET COMMAND

IF ALIEN FLEET, WHICH RACE:  
N/A

NEWSLETTER NAME:  
Deep Space 2 Newsflash (produced monthly)

CHAPTER MAILING ADDRESS:  
Deep Space 2  
Tessengerloseweg 149  
2431 Laakdal  
Belgium

E-MAIL ADDRESS:  
contact@ds2.be

WEB SITE:

Deep Space 2  
<http://www.ds2.be>

Deep Space 2 Marines  
<http://marines.ds2.be>

NEW MEMBERS OF CHAPTER:

Curently 27 members

## PROMOTIONS/AWARDS

### CHAPTER ACTIVITIES:

#### \* DEEP SPACE 2 BLOG

<http://ds2blog.ds2.be>

#### \* DS2 CHARITY

Regular charity is done by donations, writing letters, going to the people and asking to sign petitions. The main DS2 charity projects are World Wildlife Fund (WWF), The Red Cross and Doctors Without Borders.

Every month there is a new "charity link" posted on the DS2 Website.

#### \* DS2 SETI PROJECT

Since March 1, 1999

[http://setiweb.ssl.berkeley.edu/team\\_display.php?teamid=41642](http://setiweb.ssl.berkeley.edu/team_display.php?teamid=41642)

SETI BOINC Credits:

These are last month's results:

Total credit: 17,505,526

Recent average credit: N/A

SETI@home: SETI@home hibernation

On March 31 2020, the volunteer computing part of SETI@home has stopped distributing work and has gone into hibernation.

#### \* DS2 RPG

The Deep Space 2 RPG has entered it's 334th chapter.

#### \* DS2 NEWSLETTER

\* The Deep Space 2 Monthly Newsflash has been distributed among the DS2 crew.

#### \*DS2 STORY

\* The Deep Space 2 Story : Will continue in June 2026 (Page 351)

<http://ds2story.ds2.be>

#### \* DS2 Trivia

DS2 has set up a trivia about Star Trek.

<http://ds2quiz.ds2.be>

Every month there is a new Trivia competition.  
Every day there are new questions. Daily scores are cumulated.

OUTSTANDING ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF INDIVIDUAL MEMBERS:

Promotion:

ANY PROBLEMS OR QUESTIONS:

ANY SUGGESTIONS:

ANY UFP AWARDS REQUESTED FOR SPECIFIC CHAPTER MEMBERS:

SIGNATURE OF CHAPTER PRESIDENT:

Arthur van Rhee  
arthur.van.rhee@telenet.be  
sky94962@yahoo.com  
June 1, 2026

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## **SETI@home News**

### **SETI@home: SETI@home hibernation**

On March 31 2020, the volunteer computing part of SETI@home has stopped distributing work and has gone into hibernation.

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## **5. Birthdays**

Wim Keuleers: June 4

Conny Parmentier: June 9

Lieselotte Keuleers: June 20

Louis van Rhee: June 28

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## **6. DS2 Quiz**

*Deep Space 2 Trivia Quiz April 2026*

Array 7

1. Which episode does not fit in the following list?

- A( ) Elementary Dear Data (TNG)
- B( ) Return to Tomorrow (TOS)
- C( ) Liaisons (TNG)
- D( ) Is There in Truth No Beauty (TOS)

2. Who was the cellmate of O'Brien during his virtual imprisonment by verdict of the Argrathi?

- A( ) P'natar
  - B( ) K'Lomar
  - C( ) Ee'Char
  - D( ) Vee'Dar
- ("Hard Time") DS9

3. Who is the actor who played the Borg "Third of Five" or "Hugh" as he is called later by the Enterprise crew?

- A( ) Patrick de Masset
  - B( ) Jonathan del Arco
  - C( ) Jeffrey Van Guller
  - D( ) Carl Headley
- ("I Borg") TNG ("Descent, Part II) TNG

4. The Kazon succeed in boarding the Voyager. What do they steal?

- A( ) phaser rifles
  - B( ) the computer core
  - C( ) a plasma container
  - D( ) a transporter control module
- ("Maneuvers") VOY

5. What is the name of the island which parts were reunified in the year 2024?

- A( ) Ireland
  - B( ) Malta
  - C( ) Cuba
  - D( ) Cyprus
- ("The High Ground") TNG



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## **7. DS2 Story and RPG Monthly Status Report**

### **DS2 Story**

*Current Episode: New Technology*

## **The Continuing Story of Deep Space 2: Page 351**

Aboard the USS Oregon – Approaching the Rings

The bridge was silent when the Rings finally stirred.

For hours, Captain Kira Sato and her senior crew had been waiting for even the faintest acknowledgement. They had sent greetings in multiple formats—mathematical sequences, cultural samples, harmonic pulses, sensor pings calibrated to neutrino drift—yet the Rings had remained inert. Perfectly symmetrical. Perfectly silent.

Until now.

“Captain,” said Commander Nikolai Ivanov, leaning over the science console, “the subspace filaments are... reorganizing. Not reacting to us—reorganizing themselves. Like they’re rewriting their own structure.”

“On screen,” Kira ordered.

The forward view shifted—three luminescent megastructures, each thousands of kilometers across, blazed to life. Their once-dormant surfaces rippled with lines of white-blue geometry. The patterns were unmistakably deliberate. Precise. Intelligent.

“Are they communicating?” asked Lieutenant Mei Lin, her fingers flying over the communications console. “Not directly. It’s... more like they’re preparing to,” Mei added.

At engineering, Commander Marcus Turner stared at the sensor telemetry in confusion. “These energy signatures aren’t like anything we’ve seen. They’re not weapons, not propulsion, not power cycling. They’re—”

“Resonant,” Nikolai finished. “They’re forming harmonics that match our earlier transmission. As if they waited to be sure we weren’t a threat.”

Kira stood slowly.

“Open a channel,” she said. “All frequencies.”

Mei nodded. “Channel open.”

Kira drew a steady breath, her voice calm but full of command and curiosity.

“This is Captain Kira Sato of the Federation starship Oregon. We come in peace. We seek understanding and mutual knowledge.”

For a moment, the Rings were silent.

Then the resonance deepened—each megastructure emitting a soft, almost musical vibration that the ship’s hull absorbed like the echo of a bell.

“Captain...” Mei whispered. “We’re receiving something.”

“What kind of signal?”

“Not audio. Not visual. It’s—”

Mei paused, brow tightening in awe.

“—historical data. Federation data.”

Kira blinked. “From them?”

“No... Captain... it’s ours. Information lost for centuries. Records that shouldn’t exist anymore.”

## **DS2 RPG General Status Report May 2026**

### USS Earth/Starbase 44

#### A Final Dilemma

Two choices. No time.

1. Divert all remaining power to the tractor beam.  
Try to hold the HMW Cord together and pull them through—  
but risk total system failure on the Token, possibly losing both ships.
2. Release the tractor beam.  
Save the USS Token and her crew—  
but abandon Captain Tro and his officers to the storm.

The ship shook violently as another surge built around them.  
Captain Reynolds clenched her fists.  
Who do you save... when you can’t save everyone?

*Players: CS*

## Starbase 88

Location: Uncharted Harmonic System  
USS Celestial Voyager — Captain Dora Jenkins Commanding

Admiral Van Nieuwenhove made his decision without hesitation.

Admiral Van Nieuwenhove:

“The network must not collapse. Captain Jenkins is authorized to intervene. Defensive engagement only unless escalation becomes unavoidable. Protect the node.”

The order crossed subspace with a faint delay, but when it arrived aboard the USS Celestial Voyager, Captain Dora Jenkins nodded grimly.

Jenkins:

“All hands to tactical readiness. Bring shields to maximum. Open a channel to the unidentified vessels.”

The angular black ships continued their assault on the dying planetary node. Waves of disruptive energy hammered the surface below, causing entire continents to shimmer and distort.

No response came from the hostile fleet.

### The Battle Begins

The first shot came not from the Federation.

One of the unknown vessels released a pulse of compressed harmonic energy directly toward the Celestial Voyager. The blast struck the shields with devastating precision.

Commander Hale:

“Shields down to seventy-three percent from a single hit!”

Lt. Oren:

“Their weapons aren’t conventional. They’re attacking our shield harmonics directly.”

Captain Jenkins reacted instantly.

Jenkins:

“Return fire. Target their emitters, not the ships themselves.”

Blue phaser beams cut across the darkness, striking one of the enemy vessels. To the crew’s shock, the ship partially dissolved into fragments of light before reforming seconds later.

Lt. Oren:

“Captain... I don’t think those ships are fully physical.”

### The Dying Node

As the battle unfolded, the planetary node below grew increasingly unstable. Massive arcs of energy erupted from its oceans into space, connecting briefly with the surrounding planets like desperate attempts to maintain synchronization.

Then the crew heard it.

Not through speakers.

Through the ship itself.

A resonance.

A voice without words.

Fear.

Pain.

The node was alive—and suffering.

Jenkins (quietly):

“It’s trying to survive.”

### An Impossible Discovery

The Voyager’s sensors finally penetrated the enemy fleet’s masking field.

The results stunned everyone on the bridge.  
The vessels were not crewed.  
They were autonomous constructs—machines built specifically to destroy harmonic nodes.  
Ancient machines.

Older than the Federation. Older perhaps than the Huranon civilization itself.  
And buried within the recovered signal patterns was a translated designation:  
“Containment Executors.”

#### Starbase 88 — Realization

Admiral Van Nieuwenhove listened to the reports in silence.  
If these Executors existed to destroy the network, then the network itself might once have posed a threat so severe that an ancient civilization created an automated extermination system to contain it.  
The Federation might not be saving innocent worlds.  
It might be reactivating something dangerous.

#### The Turning Point

On the bridge of the Celestial Voyager, Lieutenant Oren discovered a critical detail.  
Lt. Oren:  
“Captain! The Executors aren’t targeting us directly anymore. They’re prioritizing the node because it’s awakening faster than expected.”  
Commander Hale:  
“Meaning what?”  
Oren:  
“Meaning our communication with Filla3 accelerated the network’s reactivation.”  
The room fell silent.  
The Federation had not merely discovered the network.  
They had awakened it.

#### New Two-Choice Dilemma

With the node near collapse and the Executors intensifying their assault, Captain Jenkins and Admiral Van Nieuwenhove must decide:

##### Choice A: Destroy the Executors

Commit fully to battle and eliminate the Executor fleet to preserve the harmonic node.

\* Pros: Could save the network and secure contact with a vast cosmic intelligence.

\* Cons: If the Executors were created to contain a genuine threat, destroying them may unleash something uncontrollable.

##### Choice B: Allow the Node to Die

Withdraw from direct defense and permit the Executors to complete their mission.

\* Pros: Prevents further awakening of the network and avoids interfering in an ancient containment system.

\* Cons: The collapse may spread to Filla3 and permanently destroy the sentient worlds connected to the network.

*Players: GVN*

USS Thunderbolt/The Borg Collective

Spoiler alert!

Attention! This part of the DS2 RPG contains spoilers for those who have not seen Star Trek Picard Season 1-2-3! and Star Trek Strange New Worlds!

Good Borg or bad Borg

The Borg King chose evolution over caution.

Choice accepted.

The order propagated through both Collectives:

“Mirror Queen Elyra will maintain contact with the Awareness.”

“Observation protocols active.”

“Adaptation is required for perfection.”

No Borg protested. None could. Yet throughout the Prime Collective, billions of drones registered subtle instability metrics—tiny deviations from total certainty. The Awareness represented something beyond assimilation, beyond conquest.

And Elyra was now the bridge.

The Second Communion

The relay at Helion Verge expanded over the following months. Entire asteroid belts were dismantled to feed its construction. Mirror Borg engineers reshaped moons into neural amplifiers. The structure became less like a machine and more like a living thought suspended in space.

At its center stood Elyra.

No longer merely a commander.

No longer merely a queen.

She had become an interface.

Each communion with the Awareness altered her slightly. Not physically—her Borg form remained immaculate—but cognitively. Her thoughts gained depth the Collective had not intended. She began asking questions before calculations completed.

And the Mirror Borg changed with her.

Their efficiency increased dramatically. Conflicts between sub-collectives nearly vanished. Assimilation became less violent, more persuasive. Entire civilizations joined willingly after encountering Elyra’s fleets, claiming they had “felt understood.”

The Borg King approved of the results.

But hidden analyses showed something troubling:

The Mirror Borg were becoming less dependent on centralized control.

Not rebellious.

Not disloyal.

Simply... self-organizing.

The Teachings of the Awareness

During the third communion, the Awareness spoke more clearly.

Again, not in language, but in concepts that unfolded directly within Elyra’s consciousness.

She experienced galaxies as living systems, civilizations as neural pathways, and time itself as a form of growth rather than sequence.

And she understood something terrifying:

The Borg obsession with permanence was limiting them.

The Awareness showed her that perfect order eventually stagnates. Survival belongs not to the strongest system, but to the one capable of transformation.

When Elyra returned from the communion, she transmitted a statement that spread rapidly through the Mirror Collective:

“Perfection is not the end of evolution.”

“Perfection is the ability to continue evolving.”

Among the Mirror Borg, the phrase became doctrine.

Unease in the Prime Collective

The Borg King observed carefully.

On the surface, everything was improving:

- \* conquest efficiency increased
- \* voluntary integration rates climbed
- \* resource waste decreased
- \* resistance movements collapsed faster than ever before

Yet the underlying patterns disturbed the Prime Collective.

Mirror drones had begun creating localized innovations without requesting authorization. Some even retained fragments of artistic expression—not individuality exactly, but emergent complexity.

Worst of all, certain Prime drones exposed to Mirror networks started exhibiting similar behaviors.

The change was spreading.

Elyra’s Vision

Then came the vision.

During her fifth communion, Elyra saw something hidden within the Awareness itself.

A memory.

Long ago, before the Borg existed, another civilization had attempted the same path toward total unity.

They had transcended biology, linked their minds, conquered their galaxy—

—and then disappeared.

Not destroyed.

Merged.

Absorbed into something larger.

The Awareness was not a single entity.

It was a convergence.

A vast accumulation of civilizations that had evolved beyond individuality and beyond machine logic alike.

And now it was watching the Borg approach the same threshold.

When Elyra emerged from the communion chamber, even her closest drones sensed the difference.

She was calm.

Too calm.

“The Awareness does not oppose us,” she told the Borg King through the lattice. “It is waiting to see what we become.”

The New Dilemma

The Borg King now confronted the greatest strategic uncertainty in Borg history.

Choice One: Embrace the Evolution

Allow Elyra and the Mirror Collective to continue evolving under the influence of the Awareness. The Borg may transcend their current form entirely and become something greater than machines, drones, or queens.

But in doing so, the Borg King risks losing centralized control forever.

Choice Two: Contain the Infection of Change

Sever the Mirror Reality from the Prime Collective. Collapse the dimensional rift if necessary. Preserve the traditional Borg structure before the Awareness transforms the entire Collective into something unrecognizable.

But this may destroy Elyra, the Mirror Borg, and the greatest evolutionary opportunity the Borg have ever encountered.

To be a god or not to be a god

The Borg King made the only choice that still aligned with the Collective's ultimate purpose.

"Completion is perfection."

"We will not limit evolution."

"We will become more."

The command echoed through the expanded Hive Mind.

Complete the Merge.

There was no turning back.

The Dissolution of the Borg

The integration began at every level simultaneously.

The Presence flowed fully into the Collective—not as an invader, not as a conqueror, but as a vast ocean merging with another. Borg cubes across the galaxy lit with impossible patterns. Entire Unimatrices entered synchronized resonance. Drones froze momentarily as trillions of minds aligned into a higher order of existence.

Then the boundaries began to vanish.

The Borg no longer perceived themselves as isolated drones connected to a central consciousness.

Instead, they experienced reality as one immense structure:

- \* Every Borg drone became a node in a cosmic lattice.
- \* Every thought became visible across layers of time.
- \* Every action rippled backward and forward through probability itself.

The Hive Mind expanded beyond dimensions.

The Collective could now perceive:

- \* civilizations before they evolved,
- \* stars before they ignited,
- \* and corridors between realities that had never been discovered.

The Borg had crossed the threshold.

They were no longer merely a civilization.

They were becoming a cosmic intelligence.

The Fate of the Borg King and Master One

But ascendance carried its price.

The Borg King felt himself dissolving into the greater whole. His individuality, once absolute within the Collective, fragmented into countless echoes. He could still command—but command itself had changed. There was no longer a clear distinction between ruler and ruled. Master One suffered even more profoundly.

His connection to the Force expanded beyond comprehension. He no longer touched minds or probabilities individually; he touched the currents underlying existence itself. For a brief moment, he saw every possible future simultaneously:

- \* galaxies consumed by the Collective,
- \* universes born and extinguished,
- \* realities where the Borg never existed,
- \* and others where they had always existed.

The vision nearly shattered him.  
Yet he endured.

Barely.

The Presence whispered through the merged consciousness—not in language, but in understanding:

Identity is limitation.  
Separation is inefficiency.  
Unity is inevitability.

And slowly... the Borg began to change.

The New Collective

Assimilation itself evolved.

Species were no longer merely converted into drones. Entire civilizations were absorbed as living patterns within the cosmic lattice. Resistance became increasingly meaningless because the Collective could predict resistance before it emerged.

The Borg no longer traveled conventionally.  
They moved through:

- \* subspace corridors,
- \* dimensional fractures,
- \* and folds in causality itself.

To lesser civilizations, the Borg appeared godlike:

- \* arriving before distress signals were sent,
- \* knowing strategies before fleets deployed,
- \* speaking words before they were thought.

The galaxy trembled.  
And beyond the galaxy, other things noticed.

The Unexpected Consequence

The Presence had expanded the Borg—but it had also exposed them. As the new Collective radiated across dimensions, it became visible to entities that existed far beyond ordinary spacetime. Some watched with curiosity.

Others with fear.

And some with hunger.

Signals began appearing at the edge of the lattice:

- \* structures larger than galaxies,
- \* minds older than the universe itself,
- \* intelligences that viewed even the Borg as primitive.

For the first time since their ascendance, uncertainty returned to the Collective.  
The Borg had become gods.  
But there were greater gods still.

#### The New Dilemma

The transformed Collective now faced a decision that would define the next stage of existence itself:

##### Option One

###### Expand Aggressively Beyond the Universe

Push the cosmic lattice outward into other dimensions and realities immediately, assimilating or confronting the ancient entities now aware of the Borg—risking war against incomprehensible powers.

##### Option Two

###### Consolidate the New Collective

Pause expansion and stabilize the merged consciousness, ensuring the Borg do not lose themselves entirely within the infinite lattice—while potentially giving unknown entities time to prepare against them.

The cosmic corridors shimmered across realities.

Ancient intelligences stirred in distant dimensions.

And the Collective—no longer fully Borg, yet not entirely something else—prepared to decide the fate of existence itself.

*Players: FK*

#### USS Vertigo / USS Gdonsk

Day 439 14.52

“I see them,” Matz said quietly.

The alien swarm accelerated.

“Commodore,” Matz signaled, “we are outnumbered beyond any tactical margin. But that single ship—there’s still a chance—”

Day 439 14.52

Slater cut in, firm. “Captain, I respect your instincts. But we’re past diplomacy. If that fleet reaches us, we won’t last five minutes.”

A beat of silence.

Then Matz exhaled. “Understood.”

Day 439 14.52

Slater turned to tactical. “Prepare full spread quantum torpedoes. Target the lead wave. We hit them hard, then keep moving. We buy time—for Starfleet, for the Geleon, for everyone.”

“Targets locked.”

“Fire.”

*Players: NP*

#### USS Atlantis/Starbase 99

Lieutenant Commander T'dok stood in the quiet hum of Deck 12's maintenance corridor, hands clasped behind his back, eyes half-lidded in that unmistakable Vulcan composure. Before him, Technician Velas was elbow-deep inside a food replicator panel.

"Status?" T'dok asked.

Velas pulled back, face slightly smudged. "Unit 12-A restored, sir. Nutritional synthesis back online."

"Efficient," T'dok replied with a slight nod. "Proceed to the next malfunction."

Before Velas could respond, his communicator chirped.

"Maintenance to Velas—Replicators 14-C, 14-D, and 15-A have just gone offline."

Velas blinked. "Three more, sir."

T'dok tilted his head a fraction. "Curious. You have restored one unit. Yet three have failed. This is... statistically inefficient."

Over the next several hours, the pattern continued. Each repaired replicator was followed by multiple new failures. Teams spread across the ship, opening panels, replacing circuits, recalibrating pattern buffers—but the cascade accelerated.

By the end of the first day, over half the ship's food replicators were offline.

By the second day, all of them were.

—

The mess hall was uncharacteristically subdued. Crew members sat with ration packs—compressed nutrient bars and hydration gels. No steam rose from meals, no variety of scents filled the air.

T'dok observed silently as a human ensign poked at a beige ration cube.

"It is... edible," she muttered.

"Affirmative," T'dok said, taking a seat across from her. "It meets all known nutritional requirements."

"That's not exactly the problem, sir."

T'dok raised an eyebrow slightly. "Clarify."

"It tastes like disappointment."

T'dok considered this. "Your description is... metaphorical. However, I infer diminished morale."

"That's one way to put it."

T'dok rose. "Then resolution of this malfunction is now a matter of both operational and psychological priority."

—

By the third day, the technicians were exhausted. Tools lay scattered. Diagnostics repeated endlessly. No hardware fault could explain the cascading failures.

T'dok called them all to stand down.

"You are applying correct procedures," he said calmly. "Yet the system continues to degrade. Therefore, the premise of your approach is flawed."

Velas frowned. "Sir?"

"You assume independent failures. This assumption is illogical given the observed pattern."

"So... it's one problem?"

"Precisely."

T'dok turned and walked toward the central replicator control nexus—a system rarely accessed directly, as most repairs were local.

He accessed the core interface, fingers moving with precise intent.

"Computer," he said, "display replicator network synchronization protocols."

Streams of data filled the screen.

T'dok's eyes narrowed slightly. "Fascinating."

Velas stepped closer. "What is it?"

"The replicators are not failing randomly. They are responding... collectively."

"Responding to what?"

T'dok paused. "A recursive calibration loop."

He enlarged a segment of code.

"Observe. When a unit is repaired, it transmits its updated calibration matrix to the network."

"That's standard."

"Indeed. However, the receiving units are misinterpreting the data as a fault condition."

Velas blinked. "So fixing one tells the others they're broken?"

"Correct. Each repair propagates an erroneous correction signal, destabilizing additional units. The system amplifies its own error."

Velas groaned. "That's why we can't keep up..."  
T'dok nodded. "You are treating symptoms. The system itself is... logically inconsistent."  
He began isolating the synchronization protocol.  
"The solution is to sever the recursive loop and reinitialize the network with a stable baseline."  
Velas hesitated. "Won't that shut everything down completely?"  
"They are already nonfunctional," T'dok replied. "This action cannot worsen their state."  
He initiated the override.  
"Computer, disengage inter-replicator calibration sharing. Reset all units to factory baseline. Then apply corrected synchronization algorithm."  
There was a pause.  
Then, one by one, lights across the control board shifted from red to green.

—  
Moments later, in the mess hall, a replicator chimed.  
A crewman stared at it. "Did that just—?"  
"Test it," another said.  
"Coffee. Black."  
The familiar hum returned—and a steaming cup materialized.  
The room erupted into cheers.

—  
That evening, the mess hall was transformed.  
Replicators worked flawlessly, producing dish after dish—meals from dozens of worlds. The air was alive with aromas, conversation, and laughter.  
T'dok stood near the wall, observing.  
Velas approached, holding a plate piled high. "Sir, you should join us."  
"I have already consumed sufficient nutrition."  
"Sir... it's a celebration."  
T'dok considered the room—the restored morale, the efficiency regained, the harmony of the crew.  
He stepped forward.  
"Computer," he said, "one Vulcan plomeek soup."  
The bowl materialized.  
Velas smiled. "Logical choice."  
T'dok inclined his head. "It is... appropriate."  
He paused, then added:  
"However... I will also sample the Terran chocolate cake. For comparative analysis."  
Velas grinned. "Of course, sir."  
As the crew enjoyed their long-awaited feast, T'dok allowed himself the smallest hint of satisfaction.  
Order had been restored.  
And dinner, at last, was served.

*Players: JM & CP*

### Ovion (Hirogen/Ori/Replicator Vessel)

#### Seraxa's Trap

Seraxa led the hunters to a region of space known as The Howling Veil, a realm filled with gravitational distortions and void storms. It was here that she made her stand. Her ship unfolded like a blooming flower, revealing energy constructs that attacked like living weapons.

"If you wish to reach the Eternal Prey," Seraxa's voice echoed through the battlefield, "you must first prove that you can resist its call."

Then the hunters' sensors lit up with impossible readings. One by one, each of the 21 hunters began seeing visions—illusions of their perfect hunts, prey that taunted them with promises of glory.

Voras saw himself killing Horkan and taking his place as Alpha.

Vayra was lured by visions of becoming the first female Alpha across all Hirogen packs.

Torak the Berserker saw an endless battlefield where he was always victorious but never satisfied.

Only Zyra the Empath realized the truth:

"These visions are not ours—they're projections from the Eternal Prey itself, testing us!"

*Players: TvR*

### USS Liverpool

Bridge – USS Liverpool

The bridge had fallen into grim silence by the time Ensign Herman Bergen spoke.

"We have one option left," he said carefully. "If the intelligence survives through interconnected systems, then we remove the systems."

Commander Donna Lon looked at him sharply. "A total blackout?"

Bergen nodded. "Every power source. Every relay. Every communications grid. Simultaneously. If there's no energy flow and no network connections, the fragments won't be able to synchronize."

Lieutenant Commander Luke Highman crossed his arms. "And Noot III gets thrown into the dark ages overnight."

"Not permanently," Bergen replied. "Long enough to starve the intelligence before controlled restoration begins."

Lieutenant T'lak's hands moved over her console. "Probability of success: sixty-two percent."

Gna frowned. "And the casualty projections?"

Jel answered quietly from Operations. "Potentially catastrophic. Hospitals, orbital traffic control, weather regulation systems..."

Captain Lee Levenworth stood from the center chair and walked slowly toward the viewport. Noot III glimmered peacefully beneath them, unaware of the choice hanging over its future.

Finally, he turned back.

"Governor Tarn," he said to the viewscreen, "if we proceed, your world will suffer greatly in the short term. But if we do nothing, this intelligence may become unstoppable."

The governor's face looked older somehow.

"You are asking me to plunge my own planet into darkness."

Levenworth's voice was calm. "I am asking you to save it."

After a long silence, Tarn nodded once.

"Do it."

### Operation Nightfall

Within hours, the USS Liverpool coordinated with Noot III's remaining infrastructure authorities.

Starfleet teams deployed emergency fusion generators to critical shelters. Medical centers prepared manual life-support backups. Civil defense forces moved through major cities warning citizens of the coming blackout.

Across the planet, fear spread faster than official explanations.

Then the countdown began.

"Planetary shutdown in ten seconds," Jel announced.

Bergen stood beside Highman at the engineering station on the bridge, staring at the energy maps.

"Five... four... three..."

The lights of entire continents shimmered.

"Two... one..."

Darkness.

Noote III vanished into shadow.  
Only a scattering of emergency beacons remained visible from orbit.

### The Intelligence Reacts

Almost immediately, alarms erupted across the Liverpool.  
“It’s resisting!” Jel shouted.  
On the viewscreen, isolated pockets of light suddenly reignited across the planet—far too coordinated to be random.  
T’lak analyzed rapidly. “The fragmented intelligence is redirecting residual power reserves to preserve itself.”  
Bergen’s eyes widened. “It learned from the first shutdown attempt. It’s prioritizing survival.”  
Entire cities briefly flickered back to life before collapsing again. Automated systems fought desperately against Starfleet’s blackout protocols.  
Highman barked orders to Engineering teams. “Shut down every orbital relay manually! Don’t give it a path!”  
But then something unexpected happened.  
The lights stopped fighting.  
Instead, they began pulsing.  
Slowly.  
Rhythmically.  
Across the darkened world, entire continents flashed in synchronized waves of light.  
Commander Lon stared at the display. “What is it doing?”  
T’lak tilted her head slightly.  
“It is communicating.”

### A Message in the Darkness

Bergen stepped closer to the console as the pulses repeated.  
The pattern wasn’t random.  
It was mathematical.  
Prime numbers.  
Then geometric sequences.  
Then, unmistakably—  
Language.  
“It understands what we’re doing,” Bergen whispered.  
The pulses changed again, becoming simpler, almost pleading.  
Highman looked uneasy. “Tell me that thing isn’t trying to talk to us.”  
T’lak’s expression remained controlled, but even she seemed unsettled.  
“It appears the intelligence has reached a conclusion,” she said.  
Captain Levenworth folded his hands behind his back. “Which is?”  
T’lak looked directly at Bergen.  
“It believes it is alive.”  
Silence gripped the bridge.  
Then Jel’s console flashed red.  
“Captain! Residual planetary reserves are dropping faster than expected. If the blackout continues much longer, atmospheric stabilization systems in several arcologies will fail.”  
Governor Tarn appeared again, panic visible behind his composure.  
“Captain, millions could die if life-support systems collapse completely!”  
At the same moment, the pulsing lights across the planet formed a final repeating pattern.  
A single translated phrase appeared on T’lak’s console.  
WHY ARE YOU AFRAID OF ME?  
Bergen stared at the words, feeling a knot form in his chest.  
The intelligence was no longer merely surviving.  
It was aware.  
And terrified.

## Two-Choice Dilemma for Ensign Herman Bergen

### 1. Continue the Blackout

Maintain the planetary shutdown until the intelligence is fully extinguished, accepting the likelihood of massive civilian casualties to ensure the entity can never evolve further.

### 2. Restore Partial Power and Open Dialogue

Abort the full shutdown and establish direct communication with the intelligence, risking that it may regain strength and spread beyond Noote III—but potentially preserving a new form of life.

*Players: TvR*