

The New Arrival

By: Kazbaby

Originally written in 2002.

Set up: This takes place after Promises but the difference is Scorpy did not rescue Aeryn and come to Moya.

It has been quiet on Moya for several days, everyone is taking advantage of the quiet by catching up on minor repairs and cleaning that has been needed around the ship.

“Commander, Moya’s sensors indicate an anomaly that is similar to a wormhole. It has already disbursed, but we also detect a small craft that has exited the wormhole.”

“ What! Where is it Pilot? I didn’t feel anything, are you sure?”

John began running down the hall when Pilot commed, he met up with Aeryn and Chiana on the way.

“John, did I hear Pilot right? A craft has come out of another wormhole?” Aeryn asked him.

“ Yah, I sure as heck didn’t feel one coming on, it’s unexpected.

They entered the Command room, went to the monitor to see the craft. At first they didn’t see anything, then to their surprise they saw the Farscape module floating as if a toy in the bathtub.

“Furlow, what the hell, we cannot seem to get away from her even out here in Tormented Space.” John was not looking forward to seeing the confrontation between Aeryn and the woman who caused the death of the other Crichton.

“Commander, I do not believe it is Furlow’s copy of your module. This one is an almost exact replica of the Farscape 1, except it’s symbols.” With that Pilot brought the image closer. It showed the writing on the side of the module.

“Oh my God, it says Farscape 2.”

#

“Why do you insist on going out to this other module. Pilot is about to start the docking web. It is useless to go out there. You will see its pilot shortly.”

D’Argo was trying to get John to see reason. But as soon as he saw the symbols on the ship, he began running out to the docking bay.

“I know, I just got ahead of myself there. You’re right, I should wait, but who could be in there, no one else was ready to fly the Farscape module except for myself. Do me a favor, I don’t mean to sound like a jerk, but if you guys could just stay in Command while I find out and prepare him

for what he is about to see, I would really appreciate it. Remember my sticker shock when I first saw you? No one on my planet has really been prepared for you guys.”

“I understand, we’ll be waiting with Pilot” D’Argo walked out of the bay.

John was more than a little excited about seeing someone from Earth, it had been so long. Would he even know the guy they sent, IASA must of started the experiments again for someone to just appear out of a wormhole like they did. But the odds of the wormhole popping up in his back yard, they were just mind blowing.

At last the ship was pulled into the docking bay, when it came to a stop John didn’t know if he should open it up or let ‘whoever’ do it themselves. He walked up to the ship and looked inside the window. It was a girl, she was unconscious, he didn’t recognize her, but that didn’t mean anything. She could have been in the training program when he disappeared. He decided to pull the canopy off and see if she was alright. As he was doing this, the girl started to wake up.

“Good God, my head!” Looking up she saw Crichton, and passed out again.

“Damn, didn’t think I was that ugly,” then he pulled her out of the module.

“D’Argo, I think its okay for you guys to come down. She took one look at me and passed out. She must think she died or something for that reaction. If she can handle that without screaming she’ll be okay.

#

“John, she’s waking up. I’m heading out of here before she gets a look at me.” Chiana went out to the hall before the new girl could see her. ‘ I hope she isn’t as irritating as Sikozu and Jool.’

“Thanks Chiana. I appreciate it.” John sat up and walked to the bed. “Hi, how are you feeling? I have a few things to explain to you when you are up to it. For starters, my name is John Crichton....” “ I know who you are,” She interrupted. “ I can’t believe you do not remember me, it’s only been 5 years since you died, I mean....when you left. You use to tell my boyfriends that I had an extra toe on my feet.”

“Kelly? Oh my God! When did you get into the program? How long has it been since I’ve been gone?” His mind reeling over the idea that the girl sitting in front of him was DK’s little sister.

“First of all give me a damn aspirin. Are you sure I’m not dead too? Because I sure as hell feel dead. I hurt all over, the last thing I remember was trying recreate your and DK’s experiment. Then there was this bright blue light and I couldn’t avoid it”

“Sounds familiar. First things first. One, you are not dead, you are on the other side of the universe. How’s that for a kick in the pants. Two, you traveled through a wormhole. Three, there is life on other planets.”

Sitting up on the bed, Kelly tried to digest what John had just told her. Ok, this isn’t happening.

I'm having a really weird dream brought on by the fact I am fixing to do an experiment that killed my brother's best friend. I'm going to wake up and I'm going to go the shuttle and we're going to do pre-flight.

"Kelly, open your eyes. KELLY!!" John had to scream at her because he saw she was about to freak out on him. More calmly he knelt down in front of her and took her hand. "Let me tell you what has happened to over the last few cycles...years. I'll tell you what has happened and you get me up to date on Earth. Deal?" She nodded, ready for anything he had to say.

#

She thought she was ready anyway.

"There was two of you? How did anyone put up with that?"

John laughed. "It wasn't easy girl, but we dealt with it."

"This Aeryn, she sounds pretty cool, but kind of a tight ass." Kelly was dealing with everything he had told her but still felt like someone was playing a joke on her.

"Give me a microt...second, okay. While I have Moya bring in a DRD with the translator microbes." John walked out of the room.

She heard voices outside, she only understood John. The other voices were grunts, clicks and other noises she couldn't understand. She supposed these were the 'crew' that he had spoken of just a little while ago. At that moment what looked like a girl popped her head in the door. She was gray, with white hair. 'Which one is this I suppose.' Then she heard, "Chiana! I told you to stay out of there until I could get the DRDs there. Give me a few microts, then I will introduce you all. Okay, we got a deal?" She heard some more clicks then John walked in with a little robot under his arm. It was painted red, white and blue with 1812 on the side of it.

"You ready? It only hurts like hell for the first couple of minutes. This is a DRD, his name is obviously 1812. Give me your arm."

She held out her arm, the DRD injected a solution into her arm and he wasn't lying. It hurt like hell.

"Hey, you'll be okay, I promise you. You ready to meet the others. They are anxious to meet someone else from Earth."

More than a little scared, Kelly said. "Okay, let her rip."

#

It had taken a few days, but Kelly was starting to adjust to life on Moya. For some reason, Chiana automatically took to her and they became inseparable. John thought a lot of his free time would be used up with showing her how things worked around the ship, but Chi took over that job of playing big sister and seemed to be enjoying it. No one really minded having her on the ship, everyone figured John would be happy having someone from his past on the ship; plus the fact that she brought good news from home appeared to have put him in a good mood for a while.

Aeryn was walking down the hall when she saw Kelly hide inside one of the air ducts, 'what in the...?', she then saw John come walking up. Aeryn ducked out of sight herself to see what was going on. All of a sudden, Kelly popped out the airshaft and screamed. Automatically John reached for Winona, then saw it just Kelly, laughing he pulled her down.

"Sorry man, I just couldn't resist. Chiana says she has pulled the same stunt on you a few times and I missed it myself from when we were kids."

John smiled. "Yeah, I didn't realize how much I missed it myself, it's been a long time. Just do me a favor and don't pull that on anybody else, especially Aeryn. She would probably space you for it." Still smiling, John walked off towards the center chamber.

Yelling after him. "Really? John? Shit, I do not want to get on her bad side."

Putting the front back on the air duct, Kelly was starting to worry about how she would really fit in here. Aeryn decided to make herself known at that time.

"Kelly, could we talk?" It was Kelly's turn to jump this time. Aeryn smiled

"Hi, you scared the crap out of me. I guess you saw me do it to John." Feeling a little silly, she went over to where Aeryn was. "Could we talk? I have been wanting to speak to you for a few solar days now, but haven't had a chance. I would like to speak to you in private, in my quarters."

"Sure, about what?" She was trying to figure this woman out. Everyone has been saying, 'don't mess with Aeryn, don't get in her way right now'. Kelly thought she was going to be some military hard ass, but she has seen nothing like that. Sure Aeryn Sun was military, you could tell that by every breath she took. But the difference is, her attitude was that of someone who has been hurt. A lot. She followed her to her quarters.

"Please sit down. I want to speak to youabout John."

Aeryn started pacing around the room as Kelly sat down and waited for Aeryn to start speaking,

and waited.

“Uh Aeryn, you wanted to talk about John?”

“Yes, I really don’t know how to go about this. You’ve known him for many cycles and I was hoping you could help me.” Aeryn sat across from her.

“I really don’t know how I could help you, he was my brother’s best friend. I don’t know how your society is towards younger siblings; but on Earth, usually the older brother and sister and their friends, ignore the younger ones. Consider themselves better and like to be total jerks to us. Not all of the time, but most of the time. I’m not saying John did it a lot, but I was just his friend’s younger sister. He never really paid attention to me or me to him. I had my own set of friends.”

Aeryn was confused. “But you went into the same program as John. Didn’t you find that in common?”

“Yes, I went into the program, but it was something I went into after he left for the IASA, no one knew I was in the Air force Academy. I was in the accelerated program, on scholarship; that is where the government pays for the classes. Anyway, when John disappeared, everyone wanted to give up on DK’s and his dream. Jack, his father wouldn’t let them. He pushed until the IASA released the funding again. This was about a year....cycle ago. They were looking for a pilot when I stepped up.”

“So you did this for John’s father.”

“Yes, also for DK and myself. I loved John, it was the least I could do in his memory.”

Aeryn admired her and John’s father for doing that. It was not something seen with Peacekeepers. But that is not what she wanted to speak to her about. She wanted to know how to best approach him. To tell him that; yes, she did love him, but there were some things she not able to tell him just yet. She didn’t know exactly how to go about beginning this conversation with this stranger.

“Aeryn....there was something in particular you wanted to speak to me about, about John.” Aeryn just nodded. “Look, Chiana kind of gave me the basics of what has been going on. She didn’t go into too much detail, but I can pretty much figure out what is going on. Every time you walk into the room, John does a real good impression of a stone wall. Like I was saying I don’t really know how he is with women. I wasn’t someone who actually saw his relationships, except for his friendship with DK. I can tell you one thing, he will never anyone get away with hurting a

friend.” Kelly walked over to Aeryn. “ Now I don’t know everything that went on with you two, but I can tell you this. Give him time. I’ll see what I can find out from him, now I’m not saying I’ll tell you what he says to me, but I will give you the best advice that I can.”

“I never wanted you to tell me his private thoughts, but I appreciate your candor. You are from his world and know him from before he went through all this hell.” She started walking towards the door. “Aeryn, that’s the thing. He is a different person than I knew. He’s harder, haunted. Like I said, give him a little time.”

Walking down the hall, Aeryn realized that those were the words that the other John had passed on from the Stark’s mask.

#

“John, when are you going down to the commerce planet? I was wanting to check it out with you.” Running up to John, Kelly was looking forward to going down to Treani to see everything. Since coming to Moya, she had taken to living in space as she had been born to it. Chiana would spend hours telling her about her adventures with the others and on her own, on different worlds. Aeryn and John took turns showing her how to take care of herself, she already knew how to fight from attending the Air Force Academy, but it was not the same. She could do the moves, but when it came to an actual fight she froze. Chiana found this out on Kelly’s first outing to a planet. She didn’t understand one of the customs and they both found themselves facing two very angry men who screamed of insults and demanding that they had the right to beat Kelly for this. Chiana stepped up after using the coms to get John to help out. Before he could get there, one of the merchants grabbed Kelly’s arm, which she proceeded to flip him and that just made everything worse. The other man came up behind her and spun her around, before she was able to get her bearings, she was slapped to the ground. Bleeding, she went after the guy who hit her, all she was able to do was get hit again. Chiana was unable to help because her arms were pinned behind her back.

Just then John walked up, “I can not leave you two alone for a microt!” Grabbing the guy that Kelly had flipped, he lifted him up.

“What the frell is going on here. Why are you messing with these two?”

The merchant sputtered, pointing at Kelly, “She touched our Silnak and had the nerve to ask to buy it. It is an insult to purchase an object of worship!”

Shaking his head; walking over to Kelly, he leaned his arm onto her shoulder. “Do you notice anything different about her, us? We’re off worlders, we don’t know all of the customs of this world.” Pointing at Kelly, “This one especially, she’s not too swift. I apologize for anything she may have said or did. We just came for supplies then we are leaving.” The men seemingly soothed allowed them to leave.

“Chiana, I thought you were keeping an eye out for her.” John asked as they walked off.

“I was! How the frell was I to know they would get pissed over that little trinket. One microt we were looking at their stuff, Kelly saw a pretty necklace hanging from a peg and asked how much it was? Dren-face over there, started huffing and puffing. Next thing we know they are wanting to beat her for insulting them...” “Okay, sorry Pip, I didn’t mean to accuse you of not watching out for her. I know you wouldn’t let anything happen to her. Lets catch up to the others and load our stuff and get back up to Moya, these guys are too damn edgy.” Looking at Kelly. “You’re not going anywhere until you learn how to fight better.”

Mad as hell, Kelly was wiping the blood off of her mouth. “Ooo...look at me, I’m John Crichton. Frelling expert on alien species! How long were you here before the others would let you go down to a planet with them? Huh? You can be a asshole, you know that.” She spit out a little blood and stalked off.

“Where do you get off telling her that? That is so full of dren. Give her a break...she’s not doing too badly. I didn’t know that necklace was their Silnak.”

“Yeah, yeah. Old habits die hard, the last time I saw her she was going off to a private school, she was a kid to me. Now three cycles later, here she is with me, getting her ass kicked by an alien. I still think it is some sort of cosmic joke on me or her, can’t tell which.”

Looking down the aisle, they saw Kelly talking to D’Argo and Aeryn. She was still wiping the blood from her lip, obviously still mad. After they all went back to Moya, John went to her quarters to apologize. The next day she began her training.

While John and Aeryn were helping to improve Kelly’s fighting skills, D’Argo was giving her the hands-on approach to learning the mechanics of Leviathan. In her free time, Kelly was began going to Pilot’s den and talking to him and Moya. Actually, not really conversations, but talking about one another’s experience. Like old friends sitting on the front porch. She began calling Moya “Mother”. When Pilot asked her why, all she would say was, “Without her, we would not be alive right now. She gives us shelter, warmth, and guidance. Like a mother does.” All Pilot could say was, “Oh.”

#

Chiana was on her way to the center chamber when saw Kelly walking up ahead of her. “Hey you little tralk, wait up,” laughing; she ran up to her. But Kelly just kept walking until she came up to wall of the tier, then continued walking through it.

“What the Frell!!! John! Get down to tier 12 now!” She just looked at the wall again, waiting on Crichton.

“Pip! What’s going on?” Running up to Chiana, he was preparing himself for anything.

“Have you seen Kelly? She just walked through this wall!”

“What?!” You had me run all the way down here for that. Just walk down to her quarters if you

want to see her, I just saw her asleep....Wait, did you just say you saw her go through the wall?"

"Yeah. She was walking down the hall, I called out to her. She didn't seem to hear me, then she walked right through that wall there." Pointing at the wall that Kelly had just entered.

"Let's go." Thinking she was pulling a joke on him, he wasn't falling for it.

A few microts later, they were walking into Kelly's room. When they saw she was asleep, John laughed. "I guess you were still a little asleep yourself."

"I know what I saw. She walked right through that damn wall." Chiana walked over to Kelly sleeping, "Hey, wake up. I want to talk to you." She didn't move. "She's faking. Hey! Get up." Finally, she started moving. Looking up at Chiana and John, "What in the frell do you want, I'm asleep."

"I know your messing with us, how did you do it?"

"Huh? Do what?" Sitting up, she rubbed her eyes to wake up more.

"Walk through that wall. I saw you not more than 10 microts ago, walking down the hall, then you walked through a wall."

Hearing that, Kelly jumped up fully awake. "You saw me go through a wall, no one has ever seen that before, how did you?" Rubbing her fingers through her hair, she starting pacing. 'How can she see me? Oh, my god, that is so cool.' The other two couldn't figure out what she was talking about and why she was reacting this way. She just kept walking back and forth in her own world thinking. John walked over to her, "Kelly...", no response. He waved his hand in front of her face. "Yoohoo...earth to Kelly," she looked up. "Yeah."

"Are you saying Chiana actually saw you go through a wall?"

"Kind of, yeah. Not really me, I guess it was me. It's hard to explain."

"Try us...we have seen some weird ass dren."

"Not right now. Give me a couple arns to figure out how to explain so you guys don't think I'm freaking nuts. I'll explain it to everyone at the same time if you want. I don't care about people knowing, it's just...I have always been scared of people thinking I was a freak if they found out."

"No problem. When ever you are ready. Just comm us when you are ready. Come on Chiana, let's get something to eat." John walked to the door.

"Give me a microt...I'll be right there." She went over Kelly and put her hand on the back of her head. "Are you okay with this? You just scared the hell out of me. I didn't know what to think seeing you go through that wall."

Smiling, "I'm cool. Just...it was totally unexpected. I can go ahead and tell you right now. It's John and the others I'm worried about." She began telling Chiana about this little game she began playing when she was a little girl.

Walking into the command chamber, Kelly and Chiana saw everyone sitting around the table eating. John, Aeryn and D'Argo looked up from their conversation, giving their attention to them. Rygel on the other hand continued to eat, not even realizing that they had walked into the room.

"What is this dren about you going through a wall earlier. Or has John decided, as he calls it 'pull a leg'." D'Argo asked.

Looking at Chiana, Kelly was worried. "Go ahead, it'll be alright. No one is going to shove you out a hatch for telling the truth."

"This is weird, I've never told anyone about this before. Hell, I didn't think I would ever have to tell anyone. No one saw me before."

"Just start at the beginning Kelly." Chiana sat down with the others and faced her.

"Okay, I know how to do a little trick where I can go outside of myself if I concentrate. I've been doing it for years. I was going through a bad time, I didn't have any friends. John, this is when you first met DK and me. I have always been into unusual things. I found a book on how you can go out of your body and tried it out. It was a rush! Figured out how to go to parties and listened to how I could make friends with the kids at school. It was a sneaky way to do it, but at the time it was the only way to do it."

Everyone sat in silence. Kelly just looked at them, wanting go crawl out of the room. Chiana stood up and walked next to her.

"Well..."

Aeryn looked her in the eye, "How long have you been doing it here?"

"This was my second time since coming here. I've been wanting to see how far out I can go. But I need to kind of build it up, it has been a few years since I even tried it. I never went more than a few miles from my house when I did it before. I don't know my range, I don't want to go out and not be able to come back. That part terrifies me."

Turning back to the others, "You know this could be very beneficial to us. If she can do this, she could scout out an area for us and no one would get hurt."

"You forget, Chiana saw me. It could be just her, but what if most of the species out here can see me. Which I am still trying to figure out. John, you are been awfully quiet."

Walking over to him, she put her hand on John's shoulder. He looked up and busted out

laughing. “That explains sooo much. Me and DK tried for the longest time to figure out how in the hell you knew the things we did, when no one else was around.”

Kelly smiled, “At least you guys aren’t going kick me to the curb.”

D’Argo patted the chair next to him, “Sit down and eat something. Why were you so scared to tell us about this ability? You should of realized, if we didn’t kick out John and his wormhole technology, we wouldn’t send you away either.” Laughing, he passed her some food cubes.

#

The walls were shimmering, when he touched them a chill went through his body. He looked down the hall and saw two cadets walking towards them. Jerking his head to the right, they went into a niche until the coast was clear. Reaching down for Winona, John felt the empty holster and panicked. “We need to get the frell out of here now, follow me.”

They came out of hiding, neither one could remember the way to the docking bay. “How did we get here? I don’t remember how we even got on the command carrier,” John said.

They continued walking until they reached a doorway. Checking to see if the way was clear, John entered. He recognized the room immediately, the last time he had seen the room, the back wall was crumpled and water had been rushing down the steps past the throne-like chair.

“Aeryn...” he stopped. It wasn’t Aeryn with him. It was Kelly, and she was also looking confused. “Where is Aeryn?”

Shrugging her shoulders, Kelly said. “I don’t know, I was lying in bed all of a sudden I was hiding with you back there.”

They continued on. Keeping an eye out for any more Peacekeepers, John led the way to the module. Still confused as to how he and Kelly ended up on the command carrier. Could someone have gotten on Moya and messed with them. If that was so, where were the others. How had he and Kelly escaped?

Just as they were about to exit the room, they heard voices coming toward them. Both Kelly and John began looking for someplace to hide. Considering that they were aware that neither one of them had weapon.

“Damn, there isn’t anyplace to go! John, where in the hell can we go? You’ve been here before!” Starting to panic, Kelly hoped that John knew a way out for the both of them.

It was too late. Two figures walked into the room. The man was walking about two steps behind

a woman, who was obviously the superior. He was reading from a pad in his hand. Neither were paying attention to anything else.

“Grayza.” John whispered to himself, but Kelly still heard him and her eyes became large. She continued to look to John, wanting to know what to do, but he just stood there. There was no use running, so he stood his ground.

But Grayza and Braca just continued walking, and left the room.

“What in the hell is going on here?” He turned to Kelly, but she was gone.

John sat up in bed and held his head in his hands. ‘Wow, that was a wild ass dream’. He felt as if his head was about to cave in. He sat up slowly in bed, instead of just getting up. He sat on the edge for a little while then went and took a shower. He felt a little better after cleaning up. He let his mind turn to a list of repairs that had to be done.

“But first for some food. Man, I feel as if I haven’t eaten for days.”

When he walked in the room, he noticed everyone was sitting around the table eating First Meal, except for Kelly. She was lying with her head down on the table, asleep.

“What’s with her?” Pointing at Kelly.

Aeryn looked in her direction. “I don’t know. She came in, saying her head was in a lot of pain. She couldn’t even eat. She tried, but instead put her head down on the table and fell asleep.”

Smiling, he walked over to where Kelly was sleeping. Kicking the side of her chair. “Hey! What are you doing sleeping on the job?”

She jumped about a foot in the air.

“Man, leave me alone. I had a messed up night. Then I woke up with a killer headache.”

She didn’t even look up at him. She just held her head in her hands, with her eyes closed.

John went and sat down next to her.

“You are not the only one. I woke up the same way. I was going to ask Aeryn for some of her Zaccan plant.”

Aeryn stood up and walked over and put the plant in front of John. "I already got it for her, but she refuses to take it."

John looked up at her. "Thanks." Turning back to Kelly, "You need to take some of this." He broke off a piece and put it in her hand. She gave it right back.

"I am not sucking on any plant."

Shaking his head, "It's your head." Then popped the piece in his mouth, then fixed himself a plate of food.

D'Argo looked at John, "So you also woke up with a headache. Did you two eat or drink something that would cause it in both of you?"

Shrugging his shoulders, "Not really, I ate the same as everybody else."

John continued chewing on the Zaccan plant, after a little while he started feeling better. Chiana kept pressuring Kelly to try some to relieve her own headache. After about an arm, she finally relented. It was disgusting, but she continued to chew it until her headache improved.

"Okay kiddo, we got some work to do. Chiana, you want to help D'Argo with the repairs to the hanger? Me and sleeping beauty will work on the ruptured conduits on tier 15."

"Sure, no problem. Those repairs will only take about half an arm for finish. Yours on the other hand..." Giggling, she walked off to join D'Argo in the hanger.

Looking at Kelly, "So what did you mean when you said you had a messed up night?"

"Just that I had a very weird dream...it started out okay, I was dreaming of home. Then all of a sudden I was walking down a long corridor, I was with you. Then I was with you, hiding from a couple guys in red and black leather. When they passed, you told me to follow you. We ended up in a room with a throne and we heard someone walking up. There was no where to hide. So we just stood there."

John was not believing what he was hearing. It was the same dream.

"What happened next?" John asked.

"Nothing really. The guy was reading something to the woman. You said the name Grayza and I got scared. Next thing I know, I'm falling out of my bed. With this bad ass migraine."

John whispered... "I had the same dream."

Sitting up Kelly looked at him. "That's impossible."

"So is you walking through a frelling wall, both of us going through a wormhole and the fact we are sitting inside a living ship."

Shaking her head, "Point made. How in the hell did this happen?"

"I don't know...let me think about it while we are doing those repairs. Come on."

#

Slowly he pulled Aeryn's vest down of one shoulder, kissed it. Went to the next as it appeared bare before him. He brought his lips up to hers, as his lips pressed against hers, increasing the intensity, knowing she would want it this way... then he was holding nothing. He was in a control room filled with people.

"What in the Hell? Aeryn, where are you?" Looking around the room, he saw Kelly looking over the shoulder of one of the techs working at a control console.

Walking over to her, he started checking out what she was looking at.

Without even looking up at him, Kelly asked him, "Didn't you guys say you destroyed the wormhole technology that Scorpius had?"

"Yeah, why?"

"Well, they are still working on it. Look at this."

When he looked down, he saw that they were indeed working on the same information that they all had worked so hard to destroy. How is this possible? He had personally seen to it the last of the information was wiped out where Kokura sacrificed his knowledge to the Aurora Chair.

"Is this another dream? John asked Kelly.

"I believe so. It's pretty weird, huh? Let's check it out."

"NO! I want out of this nightmare. This isn't real. Trust me on this, there is no possible way for Scorpius to still be in operation. The chip was destroyed and so was the Peacekeeper's research."

Just as he turned around he saw the one person he never wanted to meet again in any form...Scorpius.

“Time to wake up now. Come on John...WAKE UP!!!”

He sat straight up in bed, panting. “Not another one. What is going on?”

Getting dressed he went down to Kelly’s quarters. She was still asleep, but it looked like she was in the middle of her own nightmare. She was tossing and turning. He started to wake her up, when he heard it; it was just a whisper but he still heard her say ‘Scorpius.’

“Wake up Kelly!” She didn’t move. He began to shaking her, finally she woke up. She was crying.

He knelt down next to her. “Are you okay?”

No answer.

He took her hand in his, “Kelly, answer me, are you okay?” She nodded.

“What’s wrong? It looked as if you were having a bad dream.”

“I was, it was another d-dream with you in it. We were like in a control room this time. You were talking to me and all of a sudden you were gone. This guy had come in. From the description you guys gave me, it had to be S-Scorpius. You were gone and I was left with him and all of these people. He started talking about how Grayza had put out more bounty b-beacons and they would soon have you again. That they have finished rebuilding the Aurora Chair, and he would finish taking the wormhole knowledge from you. I started panicking and I couldn’t get OUT...then I heard your voice and I started following it. That’s when I w-woke up. I tried to answer you, but I c-couldn’t get the w-words out.”

He pulled her close to him and just held her until she stopped shaking. He couldn’t figure out how the two of them continued having the same dream two days in a row. His head was pounding again, but no where near as bad as the previous day, so he sat with her for about an arn until she was ready to be alone.

#

“Pilot? Could I ask a favor of you and Mother? Kelly asked as she walked into the den.

“Of course, if I am able to help, I will be glad to.” With a upbeat tone to his voice.

He and Moya greatly enjoyed their time with Kelly. Everyone had been so busy lately with repairs to Moya since they had traveled to the Tormented Space, it was rare that he and Moya was able to relax and just talk with the rest of the crew.

“I was wondering if Mother had a recording of D’Argo playing his Shilquin. I’ve heard him playing it, and I think he plays it beautifully. I’ve been having bad dreams the last two times I’ve slept and I wondering if Moya would permit me to listen to it, to help me sleep better.”

Pilot was surprised by this request, the Chiana and Rygel were always complaining when D’Argo played his instrument. He didn’t know if Moya actually had recorded this, but he would ask her.

“Of course, but only if Ka D’Argo gives his permission.”

“Thank you, I’ll go ask him now.” She patted his back and walked out of the room with a smile on her face.

Pilot felt pleased with this affect on her.

<Yes Moya, it does feel good to make her happy. I also saw how the dream affected her when she awoke. >

#

John was cleaning Winona when Kelly commed him, “Can you meet me in Aeryn’s training room? I need you help me work out something.”

Sounding a little irritated, “Work out something. Can you be a little more vague? Listen, I’m doing a little preventative maintenance on Winona, does it have to be now?”

“Of course not right this second, but here in a couple of arns. I figure it will help us both out. I’ll explain more when I meet you. Comm me when you are ready to meet.”

‘What in the hell is she up to?’ John noticed Kelly had been acting unusual all day. When she had finally calmed down after waking up. He tried to get her to eat First Meal, but as soon as she smelt the food she ran off and had thrown up. He had never seen anyone affected by a bad dream so badly. Of course, she had been in the dream a lot longer than he had. He even spoke to Chiana about it, since she and Kelly spent a lot of time together, he wanted to see if Chiana would help get Kelly out of the funk the dream had caused. But apparently Kelly was avoiding Chiana for

some reason.

He finished working on Winona, “Kelly, I’m on my way to Aeryn’s training room.”

“Cool, I have everything set up already.”

When he reached the room, he saw Kelly indeed have everything set up. Just not the way he thought. She had the lights down low and had a DRD sitting in a corner playing some of D’Argo’s music with his Shilquin, and two pillows laying in the center of the room; side by side.

Smiling, “Okay, would you mind explaining what it is you have in mind. This isn’t a date is it. I don’t think of you that way.”

“Shut the hell up! Listen, I did not enjoy the last two nights sleep I’ve had. I like you and all but I do NOT enjoy sharing your bad dreams. I want to try something with you that may help the both of us.” Putting her hand on her hip, she looked like she was ready for an argument from him.

“Okay, what are we going to do?”

Sounding excited, “I want you to lay down on the floor here. Hold on.” She walked over to the door and shut it. But John noticed she locked it before coming back to where he was sitting on the floor. “Lay down I said, what we are going to do is relax. I’m going to show you how to breath.” She sat down next to him.

“Breath? Breath, I know how to frelling breath. Did you have me come in here to play around?”

“No, I didn’t. Do you want to share another dream and wake up with a migraine? If you do, you ahead and leave; if not, lay your ass down and relax.”

She lowered the lights even more, then laid down next to John. “Now this is going to seem a little weird at first, but I want you make your mind a total blank. As you breath in, do it slowly, through your nose and exhale slowly out your mouth.”

He looked at her, “You know, I have been doing this for quite a while now.”

“Will you be quiet and listen. As your doing this, keep your mind blank. But it will start to feel as if your body is very light. Don’t fight it. I figure if we both do this, it will help us figure out what is going on with the dreams.”

John decided to go along with Kelly, it couldn’t hurt.

He let the music wash over him as he closed his eyes. John did as Kelly told him and started to breath more slowly. His body started to relax, but after a short while he started to fidget. “Relax John, be patient,” Kelly whispered.

This time as his body relaxed, he did start to feel a lightness, but not in his body. It felt as if his mind was becoming lighter, it wasn't unpleasant, but still a bit troubling. John wasn't use to it. There was nothing around him, he was floating in darkness when all of a sudden he saw a light, he went toward it.

John, are you there? I think we did it.

Kelly? Is that you? I can't freaking see. Where are you?

When they spoke to one another, it seemed as if it was an echo in the back of his mind. It reminded of Harvey's interruptions in his mind.

I'm still here. You are out of your body. Is this cool or what? I've never brought anyone with me before, so this is kind of new to me too. But we need to focus on someplace to go.

All of a sudden there was pain shooting across his mind and John no longer heard Kelly, he heard another voice.

“John! John!”

“Wah...?” Opening his eyes he saw Aeryn and D'Argo standing over him.

Looking around the room at the low lights and the music playing from the DRD. “What in the frell are you two doing in here?” Pointing at Kelly. “I can't even wake her up.”

John started to get up when he noticed there was something wrong with Kelly, her body was starting to shake. It was slight at first, but then the tremor grew.

“Oh my God, she's having a seizure. Quick! Help me. D'Argo grab her legs, Aeryn grab her other arm!”

This went on for about 30 microts and stopped. They all looked down at her and started to let her go when they saw bloodshot eyes opening.

“Can we be of any assistance?” The three of them looked up at this voice and saw Chiana, Rygel,

Noranti and Siko zu standing in the doorway. Pilot must of commed them to help out.

“Yes, Noranti can you find something that might help out here?” Aeryn asked, Noranti nodded and immediately left.

Aeryn hand John a rag and he wiped off Kelly’s forehead, she had become drenched in sweat during the seizure. Her eyes were starting to focus better, then all of a sudden she screamed and jerked away from both he and Aeryn.

She scramble into a corner, apparently terrified of something. She was mumbling something they couldn’t figure out.

“Kelly, it’s okay. You just had a little bad spell there, you’ll be alright.” John starting crawling towards her. Before anyone realized what was happening, John was being flung across the room like a rag doll.

“Frell me dead, what was that?” Aeryn cried out, running over to John who was just dazed. He sat up, looking over at Kelly who was holding out her hand as if warding off something.

“Thona?...Thona?...Thona?...” Kelly was starting to grow louder with her mumbblings.

“John, what is she saying?” D’Argo asked.

“I have no idea man. I’ve never heard the word before.” Moving slowly so as not to scare her again, John stood up.

“If I may, I know what it means.” Pilot sent out over the comms. “She is saying ‘Mother’ over and over again. I believe she wants her mother, but she is speaking Pilot.”

#

There was a roar from all voices in the room, “What!?”

Siko zu piped in, “It’s actually a variation of the Pilot language.”

Looking at her, “Shut up Sputnik! We have to figure out what the hell is going on.” John shot at her.

“Noranti, we need you to bring some of your sedative powders. Our problem with Kelly has just escalated.”

Her answer came back over the comms, “Of course John, how strong do you need it?”

Looking over at Kelly, the look in her eyes was one of a terrified animal.

“Very strong, enough to knock her out for a few arns, and hurry.”

“I’ll be there as soon as possible,” then her voice was gone.

At that moment; Kelly jumped up and started for the door. John lunged for her. D’Argo grabbed him.

“John, don’t. Let her go, you don’t know what is going on. Let Pilot keep track of her signal, we don’t need anyone injured right now.

He nodded. “Pilot are you tracking her signal?”

“Yes Commander, I also have several DRDs following her. For some reason, she keeps trying to grab one of them,” Pilot answered.

After several microts, they started looking at one another, not hearing any word from Pilot.

“Where is she now?” Aeryn asked.

She has almost reached the neural cluster. Hold on one moment...I’ve lost her signal.”

“Let’s go!” John yelled. All of them ran out of the training room to search for Kelly before she could hurt herself or the neural cluster. When they reached the cluster, they found no trace of her. Each took a different level in the search.

“Any sign of her yet?” D’Argo inquired as each of the crew rejoined him.

“No, I cannot find any trace of her, but I suspect I know where she is.” Pilot stated.

“When were you planning on tell us this?” Rygel remarked.

Chiana cut in, “Shut up Rygel! Pilot where do think she may be?”

“For quite some time Kelly has been coming to the den and visiting with Moya and myself. Recently Kelly has taken to calling Moya ‘mother.’”

Everyone's head jerked up at that.

"...But occasionally, she will go down to the starburst chamber. As I do not have sensors in this area I have to rely on Moya to inform me of these visits."

"Starburst chamber," John nodded his head and took off running.

They had to file in one at a time due to the cramped area. When they reached the chamber they found her sitting against one of the walls of the chamber, looking up and talking as to herself in a language they had only heard a couple of times.

"Thona...melna furlio jullnk...." Kelly whispered.

D'Argo asked, "Sikozu, you knew she was speaking a different form of Pilot, move up here and tell us what she is saying. Pilot can't reach in here and we can't get close enough with our comms for him to hear."

Sikozu slid beside the others to get by and stand next to D'Argo and John at the entrance to the starburst chamber. Kelly sat holding her legs, looking upwards, continuing to speak to Moya. Sikozu tilted her head to the side to concentrate on what Kelly was saying, it was apparent she was having a difficult time understanding her completely.

"Noek subrnoa moun imnt Thona. Noek subrnoa moun imnt Thona. Melni vodu Chrsia jlaun lku jhyu. Thona...Thona, thouka ulu uanuza. Kunuvk za. Vech jluui za niu ou."

"She is apologizing for dishonoring Moya, she keeps speaking how she did her best...,she did everything she was asked. Crais said it would protect you?"

John grabbed Sikozu arm and yanked her around

"Did you just say Crais? She never frelling knew him. Make damn sure you're translating right."

Pulling her arm out of John's grasp, "I'm doing the best that I can. I told you, it's a different variation of Pilot's language. But I definitely heard the name Crais."

At that moment Noranti came up behind them with the sedative powders.

"I have what you asked for. It is quite strong. You have to be careful, only use one pinch and she will be unconscious for several arns."

Kelly looked over to the group. She still showed no recognition of what they were saying, but as Noranti blew the sleep powders toward her. It appeared she knew what its purpose was, she held up her hand and the powders appeared to hit an unseen wall and fell to the floor. When the others saw this, they knew they had to rethink how they were going to get her out of the starburst chamber before she hit one of the panels and killed herself.

Running his fingers through the hair on the back of his head, “How in the frell are we going to get her out of there. It’s not like we can storm her, and how in the hell is she able to do that with her hand?”

“It more than likely has to do with what the two of you were doing in the training room.” D’Argo pointed out.

“We weren’t doing anything. She was just going to teach me...,” he stopped.

“Teach you what? D’Argo asked, looking at John.

John wasn’t sure how to go about explaining what had been going on between him and Kelly for the last two solar days.

Aeryn could see that John was having a hard time beginning his explanation. She saw him looking back at the starburst chamber and the look of worry on him face increased with every passing microt.

“John...just start at the beginning, it may help figure out what is going on with her. I would like to know why in the frell she is able to speak to Moya in Pilot’s language and why she was talking about Crais asking her to protect us.”

They all heard a slight whirring noise and looked down. Surrounding their feet were about thirty DRDs, it appeared that Moya had sent every DRD on the ship to them.

“Moya would like to convey that she will do whatever she can to help in this situation, she says she understands what is going on. But...under no circumstances does she want Kelly hurt. I believe she is keeping something from me. I cannot access this information from her. She says we will be informed when the time is right.”

Chiana looked at John expecting him to begin explaining what he and Kelly had been up to, “Well...we’re waiting John.”

‘Oh they are never going to believe this.’ John thought. “Okay. Do you remember a couple of days ago when both of us woke up with our heads hurting? Well, it turns out we both had the

same dream that night.... Before you start arguing that it is impossible, we both know this. That doesn't change the fact it happened.

We've been trying to figure out how it happened. Kelly and I came up with nothing. Well it happened again a few arns ago. It shook Kelly up pretty bad this time...She could hardly talk when I was finally able to wake her. She apparently had been thinking this over and asked me to come to the training room. She wanted to show me something. This something turned out to be her showing me how to go out of my body also, so that we wouldn't share anymore dreams. Kelly said she didn't want anything to do with my nightmares." John laughed at that, "They sure as hell didn't feel like any dream I've had before. It felt as if I was really in the command carrier watching techs working on the wormhole equations."

Noranti took a step towards the others. "You know, it is possible to share dreams. But it is after many cycles of training to achieve this." She put her hand on John's shoulder. "It is very likely with this ability of hers, you both did share not only a dream, but both of you were out of your bodies at the time. Because of your connection to one another's past, when she traveled, she took you with her."

John started pacing the corridor, the others looked on as he was trying to sort out this new information. John stopped and looked back at the old woman.

"So your saying, me and Kelly really saw Scorpius working with Grayza again and they are still working on the wormhole technology?" His voice starting to get louder as he spoke, "and Crais and Talon both frelling died for nothing? Is that what you are telling me?"

A look of sadness swept over her face, "Yes John, that is what I'm saying. All of that death and destruction was for nothing."

"Commander, I believe Moya has come up with a solution to how we can safely remove Kelly from the chamber, but she needs Ka D'Argo's assistance."

"What is it Pilot?" D'Argo asked.

Pilot hit two control buttons in the den, "Moya says she can slowly cut off the oxygen levels in the chamber until Kelly is unconscious. Seeing as you are able to go with out oxygen for brief periods, she asks that you stay in the chamber with Kelly until this happens. Then you can bring her out, she will be unconscious for only a short time, but it should be sufficient for you to contain her."

D'Argo looked to John, "I'll do it, as long as we are sure Kelly won't be harmed."

“She should be okay. Moya knows how long humans can go without oxygen, as long as you are able to get her out fast enough.”

Pilot continued pushing controls, < I know Moya, soon you’ll have him back, but we need to tell the others very soon.>

D’Argo walked back into the chamber with Sikozu, he wanted her to try and talk to her and calm Kelly down. He kept the comm open so the others could hear what was going on. He and Sikozu stopped at the entrance to the chamber. He looked to Sikozu, “Go on and talk to her. She needs to know we are not going to hurt her.”

Sikozu knelt down, “Kresna voljuk za voi. Molka kulni aiunk zai.”

Tears had started running down Kelly’s face as she looked at Sikozu. She put her hand to her face and wiped the tears away and looked to her hand, “Vlok jaqu jivu? Thona unawn upunulk zwilu. Kemau?”

“She wants to know what the tears are, and why her mother won’t speak to her.” Sikozu translated for D’Argo.

John's voice came over the comm, “She wants to know what tears are? Something is seriously wrong here. Pilot, can you have Moya begin? Sikozu get out of there as soon as you can. Explain that D’Argo will be staying so she doesn’t become scared, just don’t tell her too much.”

John began pacing the corridor again as he waited for Sikozu to come out. He didn’t know exactly how long it would take for Moya to extract the oxygen from the room, but he knew Kelly was in safe hands with D’Argo in there with her. He just couldn’t figure out how this whole deal went south all of a sudden.

Sikozu came out, “Okay Pilot, we are ready.”

“Moya is beginning now.”

Chiana had begun pacing along with John; while Aeryn just looked toward the entrance to the starburst chamber. Surprised at her impatience, Aeryn decided to be the one to ask. “D’Argo, what is going on?”

“It won’t be much longer, the room is almost completely empty of oxygen and Kelly is beginning to get sleepy. Give it another ten microts.”

They continued waiting, “Okay, she’s out. I’m bringing her out now.” When he came out, she was in his arms as if a child. All they could see was the top of her blond hair sticking out.

“Get her down to the med room now;” John said urgently, “before she wakes up and decides to knock the hell out of us.”

#

Looking out into open space she sees the Command Carrier, with prowlers flying patrol. ‘Time I check this out on my own...I can’t believe he went back.’

Whispering....

<Kelly...Kelly...Kelly...>

‘What? John, did you get lost...I thought you decided to go back.’

<It’s time for you to go back.>

‘But I’m having fun.’

<I know, but the others are worried about you?>

‘You’re not John, who are you?’

<Mother will explain, there is no time now.>

‘What? Mother? You mean Moya...? What does she have to do with my traveling?’

<Don’t worry about that, now wake up.>

#

The first thing she knew when she opened her eyes was instant pain. Kelly immediately closed them, she kept trying to pull her blanket over her head, but for some reason her arms weren't working. Slowly opening her eyes, she saw she was strapped down. ‘What kind of sick joke is this?’

She heard someone speaking and looked over and saw Sikozu.

“Voku zu unilna meloz?”

Puzzled, “What in the hell are you saying? John?” No answer, she started struggling, she yelled,

“John? JOHN! CHIANA?”

Chiana came running into the medical room followed closely by John. Chiana looked at Sikozu, “Why didn’t you get us when she woke?”

Looking more than a little irritated, Sikozu put her hands on her hips, “She just awoke, I tried to speak to her in Pilot, but she asked what was I saying then started screaming for John and yourself. It’s only been a couple of microts.”

Feeling chastised, “Sorry, we’re just worried.”

Watching the exchange between the two girls; Kelly was getting more than a little pissed. “Ah, excuse me, tied up person here. If this is some little hazing joke, it is not Frelling funny. Now untie me NOW!” For emphasis she jerked her arms against the straps.

Realizing that Kelly had no idea how she got into this situation; John spoke up, “I’m sorry, kiddo. This is not any kind of hazing. What do you remember after we went out of our bodies?”

Leaning her head back, “We were relaxing, it started to work. I think I remember talking to you. Then you were gone and I was waking up here, and if you don’t untie me now...I am going to kick your ass.” Kelly growled the last part of her answer.

John smiled at that point and went to undo the straps, “She’s okay for now.”

Looking down at her; Sikozu asked, “When did you learn to speak Pilot. I would think it would be too difficult for one of your species to comprehend this language.”

As she sat up Kelly looked at her as if she smelled something bad. “What... in...the...hell are you talking about?”

Trying to get off the table, she suddenly became dizzy, falling against the table. She grabbed her head, “Whoa...head rush.”

After her head quit spinning, Kelly looked up and noticed that D’Argo and Aeryn come into the room.

“Now will someone please tell me what the deal is with bondage treatment?”

“Pilot, were you able to find the data on what happened? Kelly it is better for you to see for yourself. We’re still not able to understand it ourselves, much less explain it.” Aeryn said.

Looking at everyone, “Why won’t you just tell me?” At that moment, an image came up on the clam shell. As the images progressed, a look of shock come over Kelly’s face. She just kept looking from the view screen to each in the room.

“This is bull, I don’t remember any of this dren.” Kelly tried to walk across the room, but as soon as she stepped away from the table, her head started spinning again and she had to grab onto the side once more.

Chiana grabbed Kelly under her arm, “Take it easy, you just went through a lot.”

“A lot? A lot. I’d say this is more than a frelling lot!” Putting her hand over her eyes to dull the pain, “Damn. My eyes are killing me, this is the worse frelling hangover I’ve ever had.”

John walked over to her and put his arm around Kelly’s shoulder. He took her head and had her lean it on his shoulder. As she did this, John began massaging the back of her head to help dull the pain. ‘If she only knew how bad it could really get,’ he thought.

#

Walking into the Center Chamber, John saw Chiana sitting at the table drinking Raslak.

Not sure whether Chiana wanted to talk, he hesitated before asking, “Is she asleep?”

Looking up as John sat down, she nodded her head, “Yeah...she finally gave up fighting it about an arn ago. She kept saying she didn’t want it happen again. She was driving herself completely farbot.”

“Well, there is nothing better to keep you awake than knowing there’s another personality bunking in your brain.”

Chiana took another drink, putting down the glass, “Pilot said he and Moya would keep an eye out for her so we can get some rest.”

“Has he said anything about what Moya knows about what happened?”

Shaking her head, “No. They are both being very evasive about the whole thing. What I can’t figure out is how Moya understands this when even Kelly doesn’t”

John stood up and grabbed himself a plate of food cubes. “Do you want anything?”

Chiana just shook her head. They sat together in silence for quite a while, both lost in their

individual thoughts. John was picking his food not really hungry or even seeing his plate when he heard a noise and looked up and saw Chiana wiping tears off of her face. Without saying a word, he walked over and stood behind her for a second then knelt down. Wrapping his arms around her, he just held her.

“I don’t know why I’m crying like this. It’s not as if she’s dying or anything. But for some reason, I feel as if my chest and head are going to explode ever since I saw her sitting on that floor.”

She leaned her head against John, he just rubbed his chin against the top of her head. “I think maybe it’s a culmination of everything you went through when we were apart and the fact you and Kelly have become so close these past few months.”

She just nodded her head in agreement, not saying a word, they both sat in silence.

#

After several hours, Sikozu was still running tests on the material she had collected from Kelly while she was unconscious. She had asked Pilot for access to Moya’s medical data stores to compare the scan readings to those of Crichton, since she was completely unaware of what anomalies to look for in humans. Becoming bored while waiting for some results to come back, Sikozu decided she would explore the records of the ship.

‘No one can really say anything about me looking, if I’m to take care of the medical needs of this ship, I have to know their history. Yes. That should work.’

Smiling to herself, she began going backwards in the data stores.

‘What is this? It looks familiar, where have I seen this culture before...’ shaking her head, ‘it will come to me soon enough.’

Sikozu realized some of the tests were finished and went to go over them. Then it hit her where she had seen the readings in the data file before. With an urgency, that was very unlike her, she began rushing about the room. Trying to collect data. She had to be sure her findings were correct before she told the others.

#

“Aeryn. Can I speak to you for a few moments?”

Answering the comm, “Of course D’Argo, I’m on my way to the maintenance bay, meet me there.”

“I’m on my way.”

Entering the maintenance bay Aeryn saw that D’Argo had beaten her there and begun working on the hydraulics of Lo’la, at first she just stood there waiting on him to finish. She understood that he wanted to speak to her about Kelly and what had been happening the last couple of arns. She waited until he was ready.

Looking up from his work, D’Argo saw Aeryn waiting patiently for him, he noted that. That was something Aeryn would not have done several months ago. Aeryn was not unlike him, when there was something to be done or said. Neither of them wanted to wait for anyone else to finish with a task.

Walking over to her, “You know what I wanted to speak to you about. When Kelly first arrived here. I was just as cautious as anyone else. Frell, I was happy Crichton had someone from his world join him here. That it would maybe reduce his obsession with wormholes and trying to get home. But after Kelly going farbot on us last night, I’m beginning to fear she is going to become a liability to us. I am not going to go through more hell just because another human shows up and she has something wrong with her....”

Aeryn interrupted him, “There is nothing wrong with Kelly.”

“Okay, I shouldn’t have said that, but I don’t know what is going on and I don’t know how else to describe it. I want to know how she frelling knew how to speak in Pilot, and how did she throw Crichton across the room like that. There is something seriously wrong with this situation and I don’t need Chiana’s visions to tell me it will become a lot worse before it ends.”

Aeryn stood there in silence and slowly nodded her head. “You’re right about that. We need to find out what Moya knows about this. Pilot said she will tell us in a couple of arns.”

They continued to talk about options until they heard Sikoze’s voice over the comm asking them to return to the medical bay.

#

Everyone met Sikoze in the med bay, everyone except for Kelly, they thought it better that she continue to sleep for a little while longer. Sikoze requested that Pilot put the example of Kelly and John’s DNA up side by side on the clam shell.

Turning back toward the others, “As you all know I have been waiting on the test results for a couple of arns. But I am not familiar with human physiology. Pilot allowed me access to the

medical data stores, so I could examine Crichton's records. After I found them, I still had to wait for the results to compare the two. So I thought I would familiarize myself with all of the crews medical records. I came across something in the data stores that was very familiar. It appeared that I had seen this before, but could not place 'where' I had seen it. It was not until I had Kelly's results back that it occurred to me."

She looked to the others expecting someone to comment. Everyone appeared to be waiting for her to continue.

Pointing at the screen, "If you will look at this example of Kelly and Crichton's DNA, you can see how they are similar in nature. Pilot please change the screen."

Pilot complied. Sikozy turned back to the group, but blocked their view of the screen. "As I have mentioned, I noticed something familiar. As I was going over some of the tests, it came to me. I went back through the records and found what I was looking for."

Stepping back from the console so everyone could see the results of her search. On the screen they could see the familiar DNA strand that belonged to Kelly, but on the right side, another strand was shown, unlike any they had seen before.

John looked at it for a moment, "What exactly are we looking at? I don't see anything similar between the two and who does the second one belong to?"

Sighing in annoyance, "You don't see it because your human eyes are deficient. Here, I'll magnify it for you."

"My eyes..." John began.

Chiana interrupted, "Give it up old man."

John looked back toward the screen and whispered, "...are not deficient." When he focused back on the screen, what he saw made him react as if someone had knocked the air out of his lungs...

What he saw was an improbability. The screen had expanded to an extreme close up of both DNA strands, while the first version showed nothing in common between the two. The close up genetic markers in both samples were identical.

"Who is that?" John asked pointing to the right side.

Appearing as if she didn't want to answer, Sikozy didn't say anything as she rocked on the balls

of her feet.

John looked at her, “Who. Is. THAT?!”

Sikozu straightened her back, “Moya.”

Everyone started talking at once. Mostly along the lines of Sikozu’s incompetence. After spending several microts trying to defend her findings, she gave up and sat down.

John just stood there looking at the clam shell in disbelief. Finally noticing what the others were saying, “Shut up.”

They kept it up, “SHUT UP! Are you insane? How can you guys start screaming at her like that when you can see the results for yourself. And you all know she is not going to show us anything unless she thinks she is right. She likes it too much.”

Walking over to Sikozu, “Have you told her yet?”

Looking up at John, “No, I thought I would tell you first. How do you tell someone that they are a genetic link to a leviathan?”

Rubbing his thumb against his bottom lip; nodding his head, “Your right, especially since she doesn’t like you very much. She’d think you were messing with her.”

“Pilot, is Moya aware of these developments?” Aeryn asked.

Pilot’s image replaced the scan readings on the clam shell.

“Yes, Officer Sun, Moya is aware of this. I was finally able to convince her to tell me what she was withholding. It was this new information that actually convinced her.”

When Pilot hesitated, Chiana jumped up, “Why won’t you just tell us?”

Pilot looked in her direction, “I hesitate because I observed that Kelly is not in the room. Moya wants her to be with all of you when she relays this information. She feels that this will be very troubling to her and will be in need of assistance.”

‘Damn, how bad could the news be?’ John thought.

“I’ll go wake her. I took her comms, so we wouldn’t wake her.” Chiana said and ran out of the room.

#

When Chiana and Kelly walked into the room, Kelly was still wiping the sleep from her eyes. It was obvious this was already taking a lot out of her.

“Well I’m here. Chiana said Sikozy found something?”

Noranti stood up to give Kelly her seat, but Kelly just shook her head. Sitting on the floor with her back up against the wall, she propped her arms on the knees, waiting.

“Okay. What’s the deal?”

Sikozy went over the info again for her benefit. Everyone was watching for Kelly’s reaction, they all thought she would react badly. John was especially prepared to see her start screaming, but she remained stone faced . She just slowly shook her head. Looking at John she asked, “Anything else?”

“Actually yeah, Pilot says Moya has something to tell us. She wanted to wait until you were in here with the rest of us.”

Kelly looked to Pilot’s image, “What does Moya want to tell us?”

Pilot appeared to be uncomfortable with either what he had to say or the fact he had to say it in front of the whole crew.

Looking at Kelly, “This is a rather delicate subject with everyone. I do not know how to put it precisely. But after all that has happened recently, Moya has come to the conclusion that somehow Talyn has returned with Kelly.”

Once again everyone started talking at once,

Aeryn, “No, that is impossible.”

D’Argo, “This is insane...”

Chiana, “No frelling way.”

John, “You have got to be frelling kidding me.”

But no response from Kelly, except to close her eyes.

Pilot began again, “If you will allow me to continue. Her reasoning is one great thought and observation over the last monens. I believe she has always held the hope that Talyn never really died when he starburst. She stated there was not enough debris. She thinks that somehow; when his spirit passed, it went into the wormhole that Scorpius had open at that moment. She is firm in her belief even more now with the evidence of Kelly’s genetic link. She thinks that Talyn found

Kelly and led her here, back to his mother.”

Crossing his arms, D’Argo took a step forward, “It is understandable that a mother would not accept a child’s death. No parent wants to out live their child. But what Moya is believing…”

“I’ve got to go.” Kelly suddenly stated and walked out of the room.

Chiana started to follow her, worried. Noranti just laid a hand on her shoulder. Chiana shrugged it off but remained in the room.

John sat down, looking in the direction Kelly just went, “Just let her sort it out Pip, that’s a lot of information to take in all at once. She’s handling it a lot differently than I expected though. If she doesn’t join us for lunch, I’ll go look for her.

#

Tears streaming down her face, Kelly started running.

‘Okay, okay. Don’t freak. You are just having a bad, bad, dream. Oh my God! What the hell does this mean? Moya? Talyn? Oh my God, I’ve got to get out of here!’

She continued to run until she reached the hanger. She reached John’s module first and climbed in.

“Pilot! Open the hanger doors now!”

#

“So this means we have another felled up human who cannot control their own frelling brain. What does this mean for the rest of us?” Rygel commented.

Aeryn walked over to him, “Rygel, if I hear you say one derogatory thing to her about all this… I will personally remove your mivonks and shove them down your throat.”

Pilot’s voice came over the comm, “Commander, Kelly is demanding I open the hanger doors, she wants to leave in your module. She is saying she has to go and appears to be very upset.”

John jumped up and ran out of the room, “Thanks Pilot, it’s just a delayed reaction. Don’t let her out the doors.”

“I’ve already disabled the doors in case she attempts opening them manually.”

Running down the corridor with John, Aeryn answered, “Thank you again Pilot.”

When they reached the hanger, it was quiet. Looking around, they saw Kelly sitting in the Farscape 1, leaning against the forward console with her head in her arms. They couldn't hear anything, but they could see her shoulders shaking from the force of her sobbing.

"I'll leave you alone with her." Aeryn said and walked out into the corridor. Chiana and D'Argo were waiting for her.

"We have to let John help her alone." Aeryn responded to their questioning looks.

Walking up to the module, John waited for a couple more moments before deciding how to approach her. Knocking on the window to get her attention, he waited. Either she didn't hear him or she chose to ignore him. So he knocked again, harder, against the window. Kelly looked up. John made a circular motion with his fist as if to say 'roll down the window'. She hit the button to open the canopy.

"Hey..." she said.

John responded with, "Hey back atcha."

"I was just going to take it around the block I swear."

John smiled. She wasn't as bad off as he had thought. He was expecting total breakdown. He started feeling ashamed of himself as he stepped back so she could jump down.

"Let me buy you a drink and talk. We'll come up with a plan." John said as he put his arm over her shoulder.

Laughing quietly, Kelly said. "I thought you were going to make me feel better?"

John gave her a light slap on the back of the head and they walked to the center chamber.

#

The soldier walked up to the figure standing in front of the control panel going over the findings that were just given to him. When the figure turned around, the soldier inwardly cringed.

Scorpius glanced at the soldier, "Are you positive these reports are correct? I don't want Commandant Grayza to find another reason to report failure to High Command."

Officer Telka stood even more rigidly, "Yes Sir, We are positive. Marauders have confirmed

reports that the Leviathan left the planet Mokesh 12 solar days ago. We have positive identification of John Crichton and the rest of the fugitives. Plus one unknown Sebacean female.”

Looking at Telka, “Another Sebacean? That is of no concern to me. All that matters is that we obtain Crichton again.”

“We have more patrols going out. They are observing just out of sensor range of the Leviathan. We will not lose them again Sir.”

“See that you don’t,” Scorpius said as he walked out of the room.

Telka turned around and continued with his work.

Walking toward his quarters, all Scorpius could think of was the moment that Crichton was in his hands once again. If the human thought the Aurora Chair has been painful, he would have to teach him new meanings to the word pain. He had more torturous things in mind that would not harm the knowledge in Crichton’s brain. He also owed Crichton a great deal of pain for the humiliation he suffered with the loss of the Command Carrier *and* at the hands of Commandant Grayza.

At that moment, as if summoned by the thought of her name. Commandant Grayza appeared with Capt. Braca on her heels as usual. Scorpius grimaced at the sight of them. Stopping where he was, Scorpius waited for them to reach him. So to update the Commandant on report he had just received.

Very pleased with the news, Grayza smiled. “Very good. I want to be kept abreast at all times of any developments.” She started to walk away when she remembered something and turned back toward Scorpius.

“Were the techs able to identify the source of the two unusual energy readings?” She asked.

“Yes and no, they were not able to ascertain the exact nature of the energy signals, but they believe they can isolate and contain them due to their spectrum waves.”

Grayza turned around without a word and walked in the direction of Command. Starting to feel the heat building up in his body, Scorpius started walking to his quarters to replace the spent coolant rod.

#

Aeryn stood in the doorway of the center chamber watching John and Kelly talking about what Moya had relayed through Pilot. She was relieved to see Kelly had calmed down, at least in appearance. She had to give the humans credit that was due to them. Their ability to cope and to put on a brave front was impressive even to her. But she knew Kelly could not have been unprepared for emotional price she was paying. She had been trained as a soldier herself, though that was not her goal, she was trained nonetheless.

She decided to join them when she heard Kelly ask John, “So, do you think that is how I was able to come out of a wormhole where Moya just happened to be flying? Talyn was somehow guiding me?”

Glancing at Aeryn, John said. “It’s a possibility. Hell anything is possible these days. All bets are off.”

Standing up and beginning to pace, Kelly was starting to get anxious again. “How in the frell could I even, in tiniest, remotest chance have a genetic link to Moya?”

“Kahanew? Moya’s creators?” Aeryn asked.

Looking confused, Kelly looked at John.

John said, “ Filed under Godlike aliens. I told you about them, didn’t I?”

Nodding her head, “Oh yeah. I remember now, but you didn’t know much about them.”

“No one really does I believe, at least I’ve never heard anyone speak about them, much more than the information John provided you.” Aeryn answered.

Looking back and forth at the both of them, “That still doesn’t answer my question. How in the frell did this happen?”

Jumping off the table, John said, “Well, we are all going to put our heads together and come up with something kiddo, don’t worry. We have your back.”

#

No matter where he went down the corridor, he kept hearing that noise, ‘What in the hell is that?’ He kept looking for it, but no luck, he continued looking for the repetitive thumping noise. It was driving him crazy. After searching for half an arn, he found it. Sitting on the floor against the wall was Kelly, bouncing what looked to be a rubber ball. She had the DRD he called blue sitting next to her. She was bouncing the ball off of the opposite wall and if it hit one of the ribs and

rolled down the hall, the DRD would retrieve it for her.

It had been two solar days since Moya and Sikozy broke the news and there had been no return of 'Talyn' that anyone had seen or heard.

Deciding he could use the conversion during his shift at the wheel, John walked up and sat down next to Kelly. "Hi, watcha doing up? I thought everyone was asleep?"

"Yeah, I was. But I woke up hungry and couldn't fall back asleep. Just killing time now until my shift, which is only in a couple of arns anyway." Kelly continued bouncing the ball.

"Where did you get that? It bounces pretty good." John asked, pointing to the object.

"Oh, I found some in the maintenance bay. I accidentally dropped some and it came right back to my hand, so I asked Pilot where I could find some more and he had bluey show it too me. I think it's suppose to be a kind of rubber cement or something. When it hardens, it's a bouncy ball." She said grinning.

Leaning his head against the wall and closing his eyes, John started talking, "Well, I'll have to grab me one. I need something to make time go by fast during the down time. Man, I really miss those damn infomercials. Use to wake up in the middle of the night...couldn't sleep because my mind wouldn't shut off. So I'd turn on the boob tube and watch infomercials until the break of dawn. I think in a way...it was a good thing I ended up here. I had planned on buying the pocket fisherman when I returned after the Farscape mission. Then it would of went to the food dehydrator, then God knows what else I would have bought."

Shoving him over; Kelly told him, "Go to bed, get some sleep. I got it."

#

It had been three solar days since Kelly had any sleep. Everyone else thought it was just quiet, but Kelly had decided while sitting in John's module that until she could find a way to keep 'Talyn' away, she would stay awake and alert. She wasn't going to give him a chance to come back. She enlisted Noranti's help to find an herbal remedy to help her sleep without her subconscious going out for a midnight stroll, but Noranti was having a problem creating a mixture that would do what Kelly needed. Until then, Kelly stayed awake with the help of two of the DRDs, Blue and 1812. If she began to doze off, one of them would give her a small shock to wake her back up.

Neither Pilot or Moya had an explanation for how a human, so far from the Builders and the Uncharted Territories could have even a trace of Leviathan DNA. The only thing John could come up with was an evolutionary jump. But even he found that solution wanting.

Routines began to go back to normal, with only infrequent checks on Kelly's well being.

#

Finding the conductor she needed to finish the repair, Kelly climbed back into the duct. As she finished, with the help of Blue, she tried to think of other repair jobs she could do while everyone was asleep and not alert John to what she was doing. It was becoming harder to keep the fact she wasn't sleeping anymore a secret. But she was determined to stay awake until Noranti could come up with something to help. It wasn't that she was afraid to go out of her body anymore, but she didn't like the idea of Talyn hitchhiking back with her. Also she didn't want to accidentally drag John along for the ride. The same scenario kept going through her mind, Talyn jumping in and wanting to stay for the duration, with herself and John, stranded with no 'body' to go to.

Tightening the last clamp, Kelly started backing out. As she climbed out, she grabbed the DRD and put him on the floor and turned around. She jumped and screamed at the same time, holding her chest, she leaned against the opening she had just climbed out of.

"What do you think you're doing?" John asked.

"What does it look like? Having a freaking heart attack. By the way, thank you. I was overdue for one of those." She answered.

"Don't be a smart ass, you know what I mean. What are you doing awake and doing my repair work. No one has shown you how to patch those conductors yet. You might mess it up even more than it is."

As Kelly walked over to the work table, she started to get angry. She began wiping off the tools she had been using and put them away. As she did this, her fatigue started catching up with her, but it only served to make her more angry. She began slamming the tools.

Turning around, she asked, "Are you ready to get down?"

Confusion came over John's face, "Get down? What are talking about? I just asked you a simple question. Why are you getting mad?"

Asking again, "Are you ready to get down off of that fucking pedestal you put yourself on? Cause I sure as hell get tired of having to look up to you. It's none of your business what I'm doing awake, and I 'thought' I would help out since I was up. If you must know, Pilot had one of the DRDs helping me."

She turned around and finished putting away the tools. Stepping back in shock, John just stared at her for a moment then turned and walked out of the room without saying another word to Kelly.

Realizing she was acting like a royal bitch, she turned around to apologize, but he was already gone. 'Nice job, keep this up and they'll all notice something is wrong.' She decided to go after

him.

He was standing in Command looking out the front view when she finally caught up with him.

“John...I wanted to tell you I’m sorry for going off like that. I didn’t mean to get mad. Hell, I don’t even know ‘why’ I got mad. I guess I’m just tired and hell I don’t know...Just I’m sorry.”

She stood there waiting for him to turn around and let her have it. What she didn’t expect was to see his shoulders shake, but still no word. ‘Oh shit, he’s really mad.’ She thought.

As he turned around, he busted out laughing, it was Kelly’s turn to be confused.

“Your not pissed?” Kelly asked.

All he said was, “Are you ready to get down.” and started laughing even harder.

Kelly smiled and thought, ‘At least I’ll live for today.’

“Girl, I didn’t think you had it in you to go off like that.” John stopped laughing.

Wiping his eyes, he walked over to her. “Listen, I know you’ve been stressed the last few days, but you can’t just keep yourself busy constantly. You’ll burn out. Fast. Trust me on this, I know.”

Nodding her head, “Yeah, you’re right. I guess I’ll go and try and get some sleep.”

Standing up, she turned toward John, “I really am sorry for being such a bitch.”

John smiled again, “Just be lucky I’m not D’Argo.”

#

As Kelly rounded the last corner before her room, a hand reached out and touched her shoulder. Kelly jumped back with her fist drawn back. The figure came out of the shadows. Kelly put her hand down when she saw Noranti standing there.

“I am sorry, I didn’t mean to frighten you.”

“That’s okay, I was just heading to my room for a little while. Was there anything you needed?”

The old woman nodded her head, “I believe I have found what you requested. But it will put you in such a deep sleep, you will have no dreams, no thoughts. Is this what you wanted?”

Shrugging her shoulder, Kelly said, “Sort of, but it will have to do until I can figure out something more permanent. How long does it last?”

The smile that Noranti had on her face faded. “That is the unfortunate thing, I could not mix it

without one small side effect. If you take this, you will sleep for 10-12 arns.”

“10-12 arns! I don’t want to sleep for that damn long.”

“You might find it very restorative. A chance to catch up on much need rest.” Noranti began walking toward her cell.

Kelly followed, “Of course it’ll be restorative. It’s a frelling coma.”

Turning towards Kelly, “Not a coma...just much needed sleep...with no thoughts or traveling.”

“Sleeping for 12 arns...with no thoughts...that’s a coma.”

Kelly turned to walk away, when she suddenly became dizzy, she closed her eyes and held onto the wall. When she opened them again, she realized she was on the floor looking upwards with Noranti looking down at her with concern on her face.

“Okay, maybe I ‘do’ need some restorative sleep. Let me have the magic potion.”

Together they walked back to Noranti’s quarters.

#

John heard footsteps approach from behind him. He turned around and saw D’Argo entering the room.

“Hey D. Ready for another fun filled day?”

“Not really, I could of used a couple more arns for sleep.”

Picking up his notebook, John said, “Don’t worry, I’ll catch them for you.”

D’Argo sat down, “Very funny, now get out of here before I change my mind and go back to sleep myself.”

John laughed, “See you in a few arns.” Then went to his room.

#

Walking down a dimly lit corridor, Kelly stopped when she realized where she was. “I’m going to kill her...I swear to God. I am going to kill her.”

She started walking again. When she saw a familiar figure, she walked up to him. John turned toward her.

“Again?” *He asked.*

“Yeah, unfortunately.”

Looking around, John asked, “So do you think this is live or Memorex?”

“I really don’t know anymore. You got me.”

“I believe it’s real. I saw the ident markers and they are from a carrier you have never seen before Crichton.”

Kelly and John whipped around at the sound of the new voice and saw Aeryn walking toward them.

“Ah Crap! This is getting out of hand. How in the hell did I bring you along?”

John looked at her as Aeryn joined them. “It’s okay. Just make yourself wake up like the two other times and we’re outta here.”

Looking back and forth between the two of them, Kelly realized how bad she had just screwed up.

“Uh, well I... we have a small problem. I kind of asked Noranti to fix me up something that would let me sleep without dreaming or accidentally going out of my body. The only problem with it was it lasts about 10 arns.”

John screamed, “Are you insane!” Then stomped off.

Aeryn asked, “10 arns? We are stuck here for 10 frelling arns?”

“Or 12, she wasn’t sure.”

John looked at her, “12? Okay, you really screwed us here, didn’t you?”

“Listen, I only took that crap to make sure this ‘didn’t’ happen. She said I could sleep with no dreams or thoughts at all. I was afraid that if I brought John back here and Talyn wanted to stay with Moya, we would both be stuck. So I went to the old woman because she knows about medicines.”

John thought, “I wouldn’t exactly call them medicines.”

As Kelly was talking, she became upset that she had harmed them, even unintentionally. Aeryn understood that Kelly had acted in the best interest of all of them when she took the drug, she went over to Kelly and put her arms around her. John looked on in surprise, it was a very rare occasion that Aeryn offered sympathy, especially of this type. It was something he liked seeing.

Aeryn took a step back and held Kelly’s face, “You know you felled up. But just remember this. That drug lasts for 10 arns or more. Which means that ‘yes’ we are stuck here for that time, but

also Talyn cannot control your body with it being under a sedative. Just keep trying to get us back and as the drug wears off, we'll get back with no ill effects. Alright. Now I want you to calm down and remember to concentrate on getting us home."

Kelly nodded her head, then rubbed her eyes. "Damn, I don't know why I've been so damn emotional lately."

John chuckled dryly, "Stress...it'll get you every time. Come on, if we're stuck here for a little while, it might be to our advantage to check things out. Aeryn was right about one thing when you first told us about this. With us being out of our bodies, we can do a little recon and for once we don't have to worry about being seen."

Aeryn reached down for her pulse pistol, she jerked her head up when she saw it wasn't there.

Kelly slowly shrugged her shoulders, "You don't have a body, so no gun."

"This is so felled." Aeryn stated and walked off.

John smacked his hands together, "Let's go exploring!" and followed Aeryn.

"I have a bad feeling about this." Kelly said and joined the other two.

#

An alarm sounded on one of the consoles to Scorpius' right. Walking over he looked at the readings.

"Officer Telka, I see by the these readings that the energy signals have returned, but there are now three registered."

Officer Telka hit several control buttons on the panel in front of him, "Yes sir. I have sent word to the techs to isolate them and determine their nature sir. They just informed me it will take ninety microts to establish the phase variance in the spectrum, but we will have them isolated shortly."

Commandant Grayza walked into Command, "Where are they located at this time?"

Telka looked at the readings once again, "Corridor five, section ten Ma'am."

"Inform me when you have them contained. I want to know what these energy readings are and where they are coming from."

#

Looking around the corridor; Kelly said, "So do you think this is the same carrier from the first two times?"

“These damn things all look the same to me; but yeah, I think it is.”

Still walking ahead of them; but looking behind her, Aeryn said, “You said you both saw Grayza and Braca, and Kelly saw Scorpius the second time. If they are all working together, we need to make certain to find out any details we can dealing with their plans to us.”

John looked at Aeryn, “You don’t have to say that twice, but I’m not getting near that witch.”

John rubbed his arms as if a cold chill went through him. Both women looked at him wondering what could of caused that reaction.

Kelly turned back toward the direction they had been walking, “No problem, so we need to head for Command. That’s were we will find what we need, right?”

“Then we hit Scorpius’ quarters. I don’t think that after what Grayza did to him, he’ll have too much free reign of this place yet.” John said.

As they went down various corridors, suddenly Kelly felt lightheaded. She grabbed John’s arm to steady herself against him.

They stopped and John looked at her, “What’s wrong?”

Kelly couldn’t hear him, all she could hear was a droning noise that was steadily growing louder. Just as suddenly as it started, it stopped.

Shaking her head, “What in the hell was that?”

Still holding onto her, John could see she was still unsteady. “I don’t know, you tell me.”

“It was like a hundred bees buzzing in my head. It was fast too, like being hit with a brick wall.”

Aeryn asked, “How often does this happen to you?”

Standing on her own, “Never, it came out of no where and left just as fast. I couldn’t hear anything else.”

“Maybe its due to the unusual circumstances with this ‘trip’ we are on. Have you ever brought two others with you before?” John asked.

“Of course not, but I don’t think that was it. The buzzing was kind of like static in a way, it’s hard to explain. Let’s just get going.”

#

Grayza looked at Officer Telka, “What happened? You said ninety microts and they would be contained.”

Standing in rigid form; Telka said, “Yes Ma’am! According to Tech Mekkah, there was a power surge and it burned out the nelix cable. They will have it repaired in one arn.”

“Tell them to have it done in half an arn or there will be consequences for their ineptness.”

Without saying anything else, Officer Telka turned and relayed the instruction to the techs doing the repair. He was sure the repairs would be done before the time Commandant Grayza specified.

#

D’Argo was sitting in the center chamber trying to eat First Meal when Chiana’s voice came over the comm.

“D’Argo, something’s wrong, I need you to come to Aeryn’s quarters.”

Putting down his utensils, he replied, “I’m on my way.”

When he arrived, D’Argo saw Chiana and Siko zu standing over Aeryn’s bed, deep in discussion.

“What’s wrong?” He asked.

Chiana looked over to him, “I don’t know, I came in to see if she wanted to eat yet, but she didn’t wake up when I called her name. She hasn’t moved a muscle. She wouldn’t do that, unless something was wrong. So I called you, Crichton, and Siko zu.”

“Then where’s Crichton?”

Shaking her head, “I don’t know, he should have been here by now.”

D’Argo hit his comm, “Crichton, where are you? You need to get down here to Aeryn’s quarters.”

No answer, “Crichton.”

No answer, “Pilot, is there something wrong with his comms?”

Pilot pushed a couple of buttons, “No, I see no malfunction, but he is still in his quarters. I will try again.”

Growling in frustration, “Don’t bother, I’ll get him.”

D’Argo started toward John’s quarters. On his way, he noticed that Kelly was still asleep herself. Reaching the entrance to John’s quarters, he saw that John was still wearing the same clothing

he had been wearing at the end of his shift. It appeared he had just let himself fall into bed, not caring whether he was dressed or not.

“Crichton wake up, we’ve been calling you.”

John didn’t move. Reaching over, D’Argo started shaking him. He got no response at all.

“Chiana. Sikozu. We have the same problem with Crichton. I’m going to check on Kelly, on my way here, I saw she was still asleep too.”

When he reached Kelly, he received the same response. He decided it would be better for Sikozu to examine the three of them together, so D’Argo picked up Kelly.

“Sikozu, get to the med bay, I’m taking Kelly there now and I’ll bring Crichton and Aeryn there shortly. See if you can find what is causing this.”

After half an arn, D’Argo had carried Aeryn and John up two tiers to the medical bay. Sikozu had already begun the scans on Kelly and Aeryn by the time he carried in John.

Looking at D’Argo laying John down on the examination table; Sikozu said, “So far the only readings I am receiving, show no foreign substances, but I have only just begun. Give me another arn to complete the scans.”

“Just do what you can.” D’Argo said.

After little more than an arn, everyone was standing around the med bay, waiting for word. Everyone except for Noranti, no one knew where she was, nor cared.

Rygel was becoming impatient with the waiting, “When are we going to be done with all this yotz? I’m growing tired of waiting.”

Sikozu looked at the readings, “It is almost finished. I had to run one of the scans a second time, due to inconsistencies, but I have found nothing to cause this condition.”

D’Argo said, “Nothing? How can there be nothing?”

“What I meant was Crichton and Officer Sun show nothing wrong physically really, but Kelly has an unusual chemical in her system. It is unknown to Moya, but from it’s properties, I would say it is sedative. Also the readings I had to recheck had to deal with the brain activity of all three. I am showing almost no brain waves from any of them, it is as if they are victims of major head trauma.”

D’Argo just stared at her, “How is that possible, and how in the hezmana did Kelly get a sedative?”

“Well I gave it to her of course.” Noranti said.

Everyone turned around in shock. D'Argo charged the old woman.

Lifting her up by the front of her dress, "Why in the frell would you do that? You don't know what humans can tolerate. No one does."

Fear crossed Noranti's eyes, "She wanted no dreams, to not travel. So she asked me to help. So I provided what she required."

"You both have gone completely farbot." Rygel said.

Noranti tried to explain, "No dreams, no thoughts, but it lasts too long. I could not shorten the time."

Chiana asked, "How long?"

Looking at the others, "Too long, too long."

D'Argo growled, "How long?"

"Twelve arns."

D'Argo looked as if he was about to throw Noranti across the room. "Are you saying they are stuck sleeping as if they are dead for the next twelve arns?"

Chiana stepped up to him, "D'Argo put her down before you hurt her."

Slowly, he did as Chiana requested.

"Obviously it didn't work as you said, it looks as if she sucked Crichton and Aeryn right along with her." Rygel stated.

Noranti took a step back from D'Argo, "It should have worked. Maybe she is too strong for the remedy."

"And maybe you should have come to us when she made this request."

"She asked that I not speak of it to anyone."

Chiana slowly shook her head, "She has only been here four monens, she doesn't know melkit about us. You should have at least gone to Crichton."

Stepping forward; Sikoze said, "There is nothing more I can do, we have to let the sedative run its course."

D'Argo turned towards Noranti, "First planet, populated or not, you are off Moya for good."

Then he walked out of the room before he could do what Chiana asked him not to.

#

The buzzing noise was back, but not as strong as before. Kelly looked up to tell the others, but noticed something else to bring to their attention.

“Hey guys, do you see that?”

John asked, “What are you talking about?”

“Just ahead of us.”

Aeryn commented, “I don’t see anything but the junction ahead of us.”

Looking more closely, “I can’t believe you don’t see it. It’s weird, it looks like a wall, but it’s as if it has waves overlapping one another. It showed up at the same time this buzzing came back.”

“You don’t seem to be as affected this time.” Aeryn said.

Glancing at Aeryn; Kelly said, “No, this time it came on gradually. Listen, I don’t want to get near that thing, I say we go back.”

Turning around, she saw the way they had just come was also blocked.

“Ah dren, that way is also cut off too.”

“Frell it, let’s just go through it.” Aeryn said.

“Wait!” Too late, Aeryn touched the field and screamed. Jerking her hand back, she just looked at Kelly.

“Are you okay?” John asked her.

“No, I’m not. That frelling burned!”

Kelly yelled, “Hurry, let’s try this way!”

And ran towards an opening she saw between the energy fields, with both John and Aeryn following quickly behind.

Once on the other side, John asked, “Why in the frell can you see that and we can’t?”

“I have no idea. This part is new to me too. All I know is I don’t want to get caught in the middle of them.”

“We need to keep going. Kelly, keep an eye open for anymore of those fields.” Aeryn said as she took the junction to her right.

#

Time was passing at a torturous rate, D’Argo had waited in the med bay for almost the entire ten arns that had passed. Sikozy kept telling him there was nothing that could be done.

Chiana walked into the room, Sikozy had called her to try and convince D’Argo to leave, he kept getting in her way as she was updating the medical data.

“Umm...D’Argo, you need to get something to eat. You’re not doing them or yourself any favors by just standing in here. Come on, before Rygel eats your share.”

D’Argo crossed his arms, “Your right, but for some reason, I don’t want to leave them. I want to be here when they wake up.”

“I understand, but if Noranti is right, it won’t be for a couple more arns.”

She took his hand and led him out of the room.

‘Finally. I can accomplish some work.’ Sikozy thought.

#

They had kept away from the fields, for what seemed to be an eternity. Just as each of them thought they had made progress in reaching the command, more of the walls would appear to Kelly and they were on the run again. After several arns of running, they finally saw the entrance to the command area. When the three of them entered the room, they saw Grayza standing off to the right side and looking very angry.

Scorpius entered the room just as Officer Telka was making his report.

“The energy readings have entered the room Ma’am. According to this, they are just at the edge of the command.”

“Finish it. Now.” Grayza said.

Officer Telka relayed her message.

“Ah guys? They can frelling see us.” John said with surprise in his voice.

Shaking her head, Kelly said, “That’s impossible. No one can see us.”

Aeryn looked at her, “You thought the same thing until Chiana saw you.”

She nodded her head at Aeryn, "I'd forgotten about that."

They stepped further into the room. Looking at the different consoles, all they found was the search for the mysterious 'energy' readings, but they were able to see how they had been tracking them and for how long.

"Kelly, we've been here for ten arns already. Have you been trying to get us back?"

"Time flies when your having fun. Of course I've been trying..." Before she could finish, Kelly grabbed her head and fell to the floor.

She could see the field walls were back, the walls and the buzzing in her head came just as suddenly as the first time. She could not hear anything that John and Aeryn were yelling at her. The walls had appeared too closely together for them to run between this time, they were mere denches apart. John was shaking her.

Kelly looked upwards to him, shaking her head. "It's too close. We're stuck this time. I can't hear you so don't waste your breath."

Just at that moment, something clicked in her head and she realized it was the way back home. She knew if they were closed off between the walls there was no way for them to be able to make it back.

With her eyes squeezed tightly shut, she concentrated. It was hard because the noise in her head was becoming too loud, it felt as if her thoughts were coming apart as soon as she formed them.

"GRAB ONTO ME! YOU HAVE TO HOLD ON!" Kelly screamed.

Without hesitation, both John and Aeryn took hold of Kelly's arms. There were tears in her eyes, and they could see she was in a great deal of pain.

"John, is there anything we can do to help?" Aeryn asked with concern in her voice.

"I don't...think so." John realized his eyes were open in another room, and he was lying down. He sat up, looking over, he saw Aeryn sitting up as well.

'She frelling did it.' Aeryn thought.

Looking around and seeing they were in the med bay; she said, "I take it the others are aware of

our situation.”

Sikozu walked into the room, “Good, you are finally awake. I’ll inform the others.”

“Don’t bother, Pilot has already told us.” Chiana said as she and D’Argo walked into the room, Rygel came up behind them.

John swung his legs over the edge of the table and smiled at Aeryn, “You okay?”

“Yes, it appears so. You?”

“I’m alright, but now no one can say we need to catch up on our sleep.”

John turned around, “Kelly, how are you do…”

He saw that she hadn’t woken up yet. Jumping off the table, he took the two steps to her side and shook her.

“Kelly wake up. Why in the hell isn’t she waking up?” He looked over to Sikozu.

“Probably because it was her body that took in the sedative, she should be waking momentarily.”

“That makes sense…unfortunately.” John stepped towards the other and looked at the little group around them, “You guys look like dren.”

Just then they all heard a small shout come from Kelly. They turned just as she rolled off of the exam table. She hit the floor before anyone could catch her.

She hooked her right arm on the side of the exam table and tried to stand up, “Could someone kind of help me up?”

“What’s wrong?” Chiana asked.

“I sort of can’t use my legs, they’re numb.” They could hear the worry creep into her voice as she said this. D’Argo walked over and helped her onto the table.

“Oh…I’d forgotten about that side effect.” Noranti said behind them.

“Old woman, if you don’t leave this room right now. I swear to God I will kill you where you stand.” Kelly said glaring at her.

“I only tried to help as you asked...” Noranti started.

“You said I wouldn’t travel! Not only did I end up on the Damn carrier again, I dragged John and Aeryn along. We were almost stuck there you old Bitch!”

Kelly reached for John’s pulse pistol on the table between the beds. John reached it first.

“Girl, you don’t want to go there.” John said softly.

He turned towards Noranti, “I suggest you leave now, before she can move her legs again.”

Noranti turned and walked out of the room.

#

“What do you mean they have lost the signals?” Grayza demanded.

“Tech Mekkah informed me that just as the containment closed, the signals vanished.” Officer Telka answered.

“This is unacceptable...” she began.

“We need to refocus our attention on the Leviathan and John Crichton. We are now only eight solar days away from them. Our Marauders are keeping a careful watch over them, but we do need to be prepared in case they starburst.” Scorpius stated.

Walking up to him Grayza said quietly, but also loud enough for all to hear, “If you ever interrupt me again, I will see you back in the Aurora Chair, with no reprieve from High Command this time. Now see to your preparations.”

#

No one could exactly pinpoint when it happened, but they all realized that Kelly quit talking to them or even spending any time around any of them. Especially John and Chiana, if either of them wanted to speak to her, they had to use the comms. When she did respond it was in clipped sentences and she kept their conversations very short. Finally Pilot was relaying all messages for her.

“John this is ridiculous. No one even knows where she is. She’s always on the move. Pilot is covering for her too.” Chiana said, pacing back and forth.

John was working on replacing three-kay wire on the modules hetch drive. Pushing himself out from under the machine; he said, "I know. The only reason I can see is, she feels guilty over her fiasco with Noranti's magical medicine. Give her a couple more days and she'll come around. She use to do this when she was younger. Whenever she messed up something of DK's she wouldn't talk to him sometimes for a monen. Hand me those wire cutters."

Looking at the tools laying around, she picked up the correct tool and handed it to him. "I'm just worried. It's been a weeken, when I do see her, she doesn't look too good."

Putting down the cutters, John started cleaning his hands. "Alright. I'll go talk to her, but I tell you she just feels bad because of what happened the other day."

Pilot's frantic voice came over the comms, "Peacekeeper Marauders have appeared on Moya's sensors, coming in fast. Moya is attempting evasive maneuvers."

John and Chiana began running down the corridors, "Damn! Pilot how many are there? We need to starburst out of here now!"

"Moya counts five Marauders. We are unable to starburst, Officer Sun was in the process of removing a clog in Moya's amnexus fluid. The Marauders will be here in eight hundred microts."

"Aeryn, how long until you have that fixed?" John asked.

"Too long, I had only just begun when Pilot commed. Even if I put it back together, Moya still won't be able to starburst with the blockage in place. I'm on my way to command now."

"Frell...okay we'll meet you there. D'Argo. Any ideas captain?"

D'Argo's voice came over the comm, "Yeah, shoot anything that comes on the ship."

"Good plan." John said.

"I'll go find Kelly and get her up to command, I don't think she should be off by herself if we get boarded." Chiana said.

"Go."

Chiana took the corridor to her right to check Kelly's quarters first. When she didn't find her there, she started to comm her.

“Kelly, why won’t you answer me?” Chiana said angrily.

“Chiana, I believe she has her comms turned off. She is on tier 12.” Pilot answered instead.

She started running in that direction. When she reached tier 12, she began looking in each of the cells. She knew their time had run out, the Marauders would be on them any microt. Just at that moment, Moya shook and she was knocked onto her back. Standing up, she began running again. Just as she rounded another corner, Chiana spotted Kelly. She was lying crumpled on the floor. When she reached Kelly, Chiana saw blood running down the side of her neck. Looking around, Chiana saw blood on the lever for the heating vents. Searching for the injury, she found where Kelly had hit her head.

“John! I found Kelly, but she’s hurt. It looks as if she hit her head. She’s unconscious.”

“Okay, see what you can do to help her. I have my hands tied up here.” John answered.

“Chiana, try and wake her up. She didn’t want to fall asleep, she has not slept in the last eight solar days. That is why she has been avoiding everyone. She asked that I help. She was afraid of taking someone back with her again.” Pilot urged.

‘Frelling humans and their ideas.’ Chiana thought as she lifted Kelly’s head up. She started smacking her on the face, attempting to wake her up.

#

<Kelly, I need your help.>

‘Not again.’

<Shut up Kelly, Mother is in trouble. I need your help in saving her.>

‘Are you Talyn?’

<Yes, now please listen to me. I’m sorry for taking over before, I wasn’t expecting it myself, I was scared. I need your help. Marauders are attacking Mother.>

‘I know. I was on my way to command when I found myself back here. How do you expect to help?’

<It is very simple.>

#

“Are the Marauders in position to board the Leviathan?” Scorpius questioned.

“Yes sir, they are moving into position now.” Captain Braca answered.

#

Chiana noticed Kelly opening her eyes, “You had me worried there for a microt. We need to get to command, now. We're fixin' to be boarded by Peacekeepers.”

Kelly nodded her head and led the way towards command. Chiana noticed that Kelly still wasn't speaking to her, and she also saw the blood was beginning to flow a little more as they walked on.

“Maybe we should stop and get something on your injury. It's starting to bleed more.” Chiana suggested.

Kelly only shook her head and continued walking. When they reached command, they met chaos. Everyone was trying to coordinate their actions, but to no avail. There was no way to stop the Peacekeepers this time.

Kelly walked up to the center console, next to John. Looking at Pilot's image, she said, “Krezna vol ze kena. Volka kien Talyna.”

Everyone looked at her. John asked, “What did she just say? Please don't tell me Talyn is back, we do 'not' need this now.”

“Yes, it is Talyn and he asks that you stand aside.” Pilot said.

“What? I am not moving aside. Tell him to get the hell out of her, we are in too much trouble right now to handle this. Chiana why didn't you say anything?”

“I didn't know, she never said a word since she woke up.” Chiana yelled back as another blast shook Moya.

Putting her hand on John's, Talyn spoke through Kelly, “Jene ke za. Metki nok vak.”

Looking to Pilot for translation; John asked, “What did he say?”

“He says he is not going to hurt her.”

“Ke ketha di pleko.”

“He says, I have a plan.” Pilot translated.

John stepped aside, “I hope like hell you do.”

D’Argo yelled, “Have you gone fekkik? Why are you letting him have the controls?”

“Do you have a plan? Because I sure as hell don’t!”

All of them looked out the front view screen, the Marauders were closing their positions. In the distance, they saw what they all knew was a sign of their death, they saw the command carrier.

“Okay, let him have it. Either way we are dead.” D’Argo finally said.

“Vaki nothma salkani daz ni Thona nuil.”

“Everyone lie down on Moya’s floor.”

“Thum ze dakum vai.”

“Make sure all parts of your bodies are touching the floor.”

Everyone complied with what Talyn wanted. Lying flat on the floor, but where they could all see Kelly.

“This is insane. How do you expect this crazy tralk and this crippled ship to save us?” Sikoze demanded.

Before anyone could tell her to shut up, they looked in shock as Kelly closed her eyes and saw her hands on the consol begin to glow slightly, but it grew. Soon the light coming from her hands had grown in intensity. It began to hurt their eyes looking up at her. They had no choice but to close their eyes once it became too painful to look on it, but they could still see it through their closed eyes.

The power built up in Kelly and Moya until there was no choice but to release it. The release gave off a sound similar to a sonic boom, it shot outwards in all directions at once. Going

through the walls of Moya and outwards into space. It hit the Marauders within microts of leaving the outer hull of Moya. The first ship exploded on impact with the light, the four that remained tried to flee the light but it soon caught them, each exploding in turn.

#

Grayza and Scorpius stood side by side looking on as their ships exploded. Before either of them could issue orders for evasive maneuvers, Talyn's light was upon them too.

Scorpius' last words were, "John Crichton."

#

They could not see the light anymore, slowly in turn they each opened their eyes. Kelly was laying face down on the console.

John jumped up, "Kelly... Talyn, are you alright?"

Kelly picked herself up off of the console. Looking up towards Pilot, "Ketha Thona?"

Pilot responded with, "Zek Thona nilok."

"What did he say?" John asked.

"Talyn wanted to know how Moya is doing. I told him she is doing well now."

"What happened with the Marauders? How long until the command carrier is on us?"

Pilot hit several controls, "Moya's sensors read the Marauders are destroyed and there are no power readings coming from the carrier. In fact there are no life signs at all coming from the carrier."

They all stood in shock looking at Kelly.

Aeryn whispered, "He just destroyed thousands of Peacekeepers in ten microts."

"Scorpy's dead? I have to see it for myself." John said.

Soon they were all shouting in celebration, hugging one another at the victory that Talyn had just brought them. Kelly was sitting on the floor, leaning against the console, with her eyes closed,

exhaustion was taking its toll on her body.

“Now maybe we can make it to a commerce planet and I can get off of this dilapidated, frelling ship.” Siko zu said.

Kelly’s eyes opened and she stood up. She walked over to Siko zu, but it was Talyn who spoke, “Koza umit ke Thona valmi.”

Before anyone realized what was happening, Kelly (Talyn) hit Siko zu, knocking her to the floor.

“What in the hell did he just say?” John asked Siko zu.

“He said, don’t ever talk about Mother like that again.” Kelly answered and walked out of the room.

“How in the frell did she know what he said?” Chiana asked and followed her out of the room before anyone could answer.

“I told you she didn’t like you, now neither does Talyn.” John said smiling.

Looking over at Aeryn, he saw she was smiling too, “Do you want me to finish up the amnexus lines?”

“That’s alright, I’ll go finish it so we can starburst out of here. We don’t know if the command carrier was able to put out a distress signal before being destroyed.”

“I’ll help, and we can talk while we are at it.” John said

Together they walked out of the room.

#

Chiana followed Kelly and saw she was heading towards Pilot’s Den. She figured that Talyn wanted a private talk with his mother and turned around.

Over the next several arns, Talyn, Pilot and Moya talked. Finally, Talyn realized it was time to say good-bye. This time Moya understood why he had to leave, but she shook in sadness, everyone felt it and knew what was going on. With tears in his eyes, Pilot said one last good-bye to Talyn as he walked out of the den.

“Chiana, Kelly has just left for her quarters, but she may need help. She has been awake for so long and her head injury also needs to be attended to. Could you help her?”

“Of course Pilot, I’m on my way.”

When she caught up with Kelly, she was already in her room. She was sitting on the side of her bed with a wet rag and trying to clean the blood off of her skin.

“Here, lay down and close your eyes. I’ll do that for you. Does it hurt badly?” Chiana said.

“Not right now, but it will.” Kelly answered slurring her words.

‘Talyn? Are you still here?’

<Yes, for now. I want to thank you for helping me. I can see why Mother loves you and the others so.>

‘Are you coming back?’

<No. It is finally time for me to move on. I tried to find a way to lead you back to your home, but I was unable to.>

‘That’s okay, John will find a way to get us back home. He’s got these wormholes figured out. Now he just needs to get us there.’

<Thank you again. Take care of Mother, she needs all the care she can get. Good-bye Kelly.>

‘Good-bye Talyn and thank you too.’

#

As they worked to unclog the tubing for the amnexus fluid, John and Aeryn talked about what had just happened. Both realized they now were free to go where they wanted without worry of Scorpius tracking them down. After they finished with the repair, they retired to Aeryn’s quarters to continue talking. John took his hand and slowly rubbed the side of her face, putting her hand on his, both said the words that each wanted to hear.

“I love you.”

The End.

