

Part 2:

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 arn, 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 arn 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 him 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.”