



# StarLight

THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF THE U.S.S. BRIGHTSTAR

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**I'm sorry Captain,. There can be no sacrifice made here today. We just ran out of virgin sex dolls.**



## From the First Officer

Hi and welcome to the latest edition of the StarLight Newsletter, the official newsletter of the U.S.S. Brightstar.

I need to do two things before I begin this installment of 'From the First Officer'. First off, I wish to apologize for not getting a newsletter out sooner. If you asked me in person what happen, I would probably explain what has been going on for the last three months. But I cannot, nor will I go into it in this newsletter. One reason is, I simply do not have the (but with the coronavirus, I now have too much time on my hands) time or the space to tell you. The second reason is, I and other members of the Brightstar will not use this newsletter to, oh woes is me, pity me type thing, if you get the jest of what I am saying here. I admit, I do that sometimes. But I do it with humor. To make a joke of the whole situation that I find myself in.

The second thing is to apologize again, for breaking a promise that I made almost a year ago while I was in rehab. I promised that I would not drop an issue without just cause. And I did just that. So, I say it here and now, I am sorry for not doing my job. Ok, now that we got that out of the way, let us move on.

Now for the first time ever, you are reading this for the first time. What I mean is, usually I write this out first, get it down on paper as it were. I then enter it into Microsoft works, correcting as I go along. And here is another first, I usually tell you what is coming in the current newsletter. Well not this time around. It is not that I won't, it is because I cannot. That is right folks, he is doing this on the fly. And that is all I can say about that. Granted it is not much of a newsletter, but it is a newsletter

none the less. And it is not just any newsletter, It is our newsletter. So, I will end this installment the way I always end it.

It is time to put this puppy to bed.  
See you all next issue (hopefully).  
Coronavirus be damned.

The First Officer

### South Korea Sex Doll Offered as a Virgin Sacrifice to Volcano god by South Korea football team

#### Seoul, South Korea

It was reported during the Rush Limbaugh radio show, that a South Korea football team (we call it soccer here in the U.S.) is back playing football once again. The South Korea government gave the okay for professional sports to resume, but with the following guidelines. They could not gather in groups no larger than ten people at any given time. And they had to practice social distancing. So, no stadiums packed with people. I mean you can't guarantee either one of those things when it comes to any professional sports games.

So, the South Korea football team played in an empty stadium. This was very strange for the team, who were used to having thousands of fans and everyone of them yelling at the top of their lungs. Rooting for their favorite team member to score a goal or win the game. Everyone had gotten use to the



loud noises made by the fans and having to use hand signals to relay what one was supposed to be doing at any one time while playing.

So, someone got an idea and decided to solve this little problem. It is unknown who came up with the idea in the first place. But what they did was, well, let us just say they used them in a unique way. Someone got a hold of several cases of South Korea sex dolls and dressed them up and placed them in the stands thru out the stadium. All the while practicing social distancing with the dolls. They even went as far as having the dolls wearing masks. They also had them holding signs with logo's for the various sex toys sellers. According to the league that the team belongs to, they did not know they were sex dolls. But admitted that had they looked closer at the dolls; they would have seen them for what they were.

According to the Rush Limbaugh shows host Mark Stein who reported the story, someone on the team offered to make a sacrifice of a virgin sex doll to a volcano god in exchange for getting rid of the covid-19 virus and thus bringing back the fans to the stadium. When asked how anyone would know if it was still a virgin, that person said that the sex doll would still be in the package when it came time to make the sacrifice. Of course, not everyone found this humorous. The league that the team belongs to, fined the team 100 million won (which equates to \$81,300

U.S.). It is the largest fine in the league's 38-year history. The league president stated, "That this incident had deeply humiliated women and the female fans of the team."

An online critic said, "I wonder how they even came up with this bizarre idea. This is an international disgrace." One of the many fans of the team wrote online, "Fc Seoul turned its stadium into an X-rated zone."

## The Weird, The Strange and What the @&#\$

I want more beer...NOW!!!

May 2020

Olive Veronesi, 93, of Seminole, Pennsylvania, wasn't shy about letting loved ones know what she needed during the lockdown. "I need more beer!" read a sign she held up, along with a can of Coors light. A relative posted Veronesi's photo to social media. KDKA reported, and her predicament went viral. "I have a beer every night,... I was on my last 12 cans. You know what, beer has vitamins in it. It's good for you, only don't overdo it." Veronesi said. On April 13, she got her wish; Molson Coors delivered 10 cases of her favorite brew to her front door. Her new sign reads, "Got more beer!"

AWESOME!!!

May 2020

When Alexandria Miller 28, of Chicago, Illinois, won a two-inch goldfish at a carnival in July 2018, she assumed he would stay the same size. But since then, Gerald the goldfish has grown to be 12 inches long, and Miller has spent \$1,300 upgrading his tanks to accommodate him (she is already looking for a

bigger one). And, the Mirror reported, Gerald is not shy about getting his needs met. "He does lay around a lot, but it seems when he's bored or hungry, he jumps out of the water and likes to grab the thermometer inside his tank," Miller said. "He'll click it against the glass till he's got our attention." But, she went on, "if I put a smaller fish in there with him, he will eat them."

### **Getting the Message Out**

**May 13, 2020**

Civic-minded car designer Kanyaboyina Sudhakar of the Sudha Cars Museum in Bahadurpura, India, has built a one seat vehicle in the shape of the coronavirus, "so that awareness can be spread on social distancing," he told The Times of India on April 8. "The six-wheeled Corona Car can go about 25 mph and took Sudhakar 10 days to build. "I have always made cars to give back to the society in my own way," Sudhakar said. "(I)t is important to tell people to stay home and stay safe, and the Coronavirus Car is meant to convey the message."

### **Buried treasure**

**May 14, 2020**

A man in Heckmondwike, West Yorkshire, England, set out to build a deck in his back garden in early April and uncovered a mystery. As John Brayshaw, 40, began digging post holes, he unearthed an automobile buried on its side, Yahoo News UK reported. "I thought it was an old air raid shelter at first, then I saw the roof," Brayshaw said. "Then I kept digging and saw the door, the steering wheel and realized it was a full car, complete with registration plate. The only thing that missing was the wheels." Brayshaw, who has owned the home for about six months, believes the 1955/56 Ford pre-

dates the previous owners, who resided in the home for 50 years.

### **Third Star Trek series set to premier on CBS All-Access**

Captain Christopher Pike, Number One, Mr. Spock, are all set to return in CBS's All-Access third Star Trek series. Anson Mount (Captain Christopher Pike), Rebecca Romijn (Number One) and Ethan Peck (Science Officer Spock) will return in their respective roles. This new Trek series titled Star Trek: Strange New Worlds, is set to take place in the years before Capt. James T. Kirk helmed the U.S.S. Enterprise.

This will be Alex Kurtzman third Star Trek series after Star Trek: Discovery and Star Trek: Picard. "Fans fell in love with Anson Mount, Rebecca Romijn and Ethan Peck's portrayals of these iconic characters when they were first introduced on 'Star Trek: Discovery' last season (Season 2)," said, Julie McNamara, executive vice president and head of programming at CBS All-Access. She goes on to say, "This new series will be a perfect complement to the franchise, bringing, a whole new perspective and series of adventures to "Star Trek."

The premier of this newest Trek show in the Trekverse has not been set as of the printing of this newsletter. And before you ask, they have said nothing or have written anything about the rumored 'Star Trek: Section 31' series.





## Stuff you didn't Know

### (And probably didn't want to know)

A group of owls is called a parliament.

In an IRS employee manual includes instructions on how to collect taxes after a nuclear war.

Pogonophobia is the fear of beards

## STAR TREK: BRIGHTSTAR

### "Moving On"

#### 9

The Vulcan dawn comes very slowly over its horizon. This is because of its orbit and its rotational period. But to the captain and the crew of the Brightstar, it was slow enough, that all who were there were amazed by it. Even Belek and the rest of the Vulcans present had the look of utter amazement on their faces as it approached.

"Correct me if I'm wrong number one, but don't the Humans have an old adage that goes "This never gets old." Belek stated with a logical sense of Vulcan pride.

"You're quite right Belek. This never does get old." The first officer agreed.

Deora of Andor at first was caught off guard for a moment. But she just smiled and enjoyed the moment not because of the Vulcan sunrise, but because of what the first officer had just said. This was the first good sign that Commander T'sikes

was getting past the loss of a former crew member and close and valued friend. Maybe taking on this search (as it were), will help her first officer. The doctor's said in order for T'sikes to move on, both mentally and physically, T'sikes (in his own mind) had to set things straight once again. To finally be able to except the fact that in their line of work, sometimes people (even those close to them) can and do die. It's the price for those special few who are able to command a starship, have to pay. Sacrificing the one so the many can live. This is the lesson the Vulcan's learned a long time ago.

Captain Deora went back to the campfire and found a spot to sit down. She sat there staring at the fire lost in thought as one of the Vulcans walks up to her and hands her a cup with a dark liquid that was contain therein. Deora notice a familiar aroma coming from that same cup and asked,

"Is this what I think it is?"

"Yes Captain, it is Andorian coffee." He responded.

Deora didn't say anything but smiled.

The captain took a sip of the coffee and notice that it was hotter than what she is used to. So, she sat the cup down on the ground beside her to let it cool for a little bit. The rest of the group returned to the fire and finished their breakfast.

"Captain, if I may, I would like to suggest that we should get underway as soon as possible." Belek suggested.

"Yes, your right. We need to get our butts in gear." Deora commented.

"Yes Captain. We're only half a kilometer from the gates of Vulcan's Forge. Where I suspect we will find our next clue in this treasure hunt."

The captain let out a little grunt sound that Belek took as an agreement on what he had just said. Captain Deora reached down to pick up the coffee and took a sip. She found her Andorian coffee to be at the proper temperature this time around. After taking a drink of her coffee, she sat her coffee down once again on the ground beside her. Deora then leaned forward and stared into the fire.

"You know we both are wanting to ask the same questions." Deora said.

"And what questions are those Captain?" Belek asked Deora.

"What the hell has S'tol gotten us into and what else is there waiting for us." The captain stated not taking her eyes off the fire.

"You know Belek, as I have risen in rank over the years, even to earn the rank to command a starship, telling someone that their loved ones will not be coming home ever again, has always been one of the hardest jobs I have ever had to do. And it doesn't get any easier the more one gains in rank, so I have been told." Captain Deora said.

Belek sat there next to the captain and stared at the same fire. Realizing what Deora was trying to say.

"Captain, I'll try to put this as logically

as I can. You of all people aboard the Brightstar know that all things must come to an end in their proper time." Belek stated with understanding of a Vulcan.

"Thank you Belek. But that's not what I wanted to talk to you about. No, I was trying to decide when it would be a good time to tell you about what happened on our last mission. The mission where Captain S'tol was killed." Captain Deora said still staring at the fire.

"You will tell me when the time is right, but now is not the right time. We need to get packed up and be on our way." Belek told the Captain.

"You're right Belek." Captain Deora said as she stood up and spoke.

"Alright everyone listen up, let's pick up, clean up, and pack up. We still have half a kilometer to the gates of Vulcan's Forge. The sooner we get this little trip done, the sooner we can go home."

"Understood Captain. You heard the captain. Let's get packed up." Commander T'sikes yelled.

Within twenty minutes everyone was packed up and on their way once again. After a while, the troops started to see the tops of a craggy mountain. As they got closer to the mountains they began to take shape. Belek was the one who recognized the shape of the mountain tops. He stopped long enough to turn towards the crew of the Brightstar, while pointing at the mountains.

"Everyone, I give you the Gates of

Vulcan's Forge."

As they all arrived at the gates, everyone stood around looking up at the two mountain tops that comprised the gates, the crew understood why the Vulcans revered the gates and the rest of Vulcan's Forge so much. Off to the left, in the side of the mountain, was what looked like a hole, or a cave. Coming out of that hole came two Vulcan males. The older of the two began to speak as he held up his right hand displaying the Vulcan salute.

"Welcome to the Gates of Vulcan's Forge. I am J'dar and this is my assistant Saffet. We are the keepers of the Gates. I think you humans would call us park rangers, or caretakers as it were. I am sorry, but I must inform you that Vulcan's Forge is closed to the general public in preparation for the Kahs-wan ritual." J'dar stated.

Belek held up his right hand to return the Vulcan salute. "Greetings and long life to you J'dar and Saffet. I am Belek cousin to the late S'tol. We have governmental permission to be here to conduct a search. He said as he gave J'dar a document as proof.

"What are you searching for?" J'dar asked.

"To use a human adage, we'll know it when we find it." Belek stated.

Just as Belek gave J'dar the document, his assistant Saffet spoke up.

"Did you say you are Belek cousin to S'tol?" he asked.

"Yes, I did." Belek answered.

Both J'dar and Saffet looked at each other. J'dar then nods his head towards to the hole/cave. Without saying a word Saffet goes into the cave. And just as quickly he returns holding a small package. Saffet held out the package to Belek. Belek notice an image on the outside of the package was that of his and S'tol family crest. He then opened the package while Saffet held it. Both Captain Deora and Belek looked inside.

"This was left with us, with specific instruction to hold this package and only release it to the person who would identify themselves as Belek who would have the proper governmental documents." J'dar explained.

Both Captain Deora and Belek looked at each other with a knowing look on who would have left it.

Belek looked at everyone and announced, "It is another holo-projector."

"If you would like, you and your friends may use my office inside to view your message." J'dar offered.

"How did you know this was a message for us?" T'sikes asked J'dar.

"The person who left this said it was a message for Belek. And only for Belek and his friends that would be accompanying him. With explicate orders to destroy the package if anyone tried to claim to be Belek or try to gain access in any way to what's inside." J'dar stated.

Belek and Deora just looked at each other. Captain Deora smiled at herself and said to herself, "That's my former

security chief." Belek on the other hand looked at J'dar and asked, "Please could you show us to your office?"

J'dar bowed slightly, then led everyone into the cave. Once inside the cave, J'dar stopped everyone once they were all inside. This was to allow their eyes to adjust to the dim interior. When their eyes had adjusted, they quickly realized that the view from the outside was very deceiving. What they saw was vastly different. What they saw was an office that could handle large groups of tourists. On both sides of the main office, there were several private offices. One of which J'dar led the group to. J'dar stopped the group, "This is my private office. Feel free to use it as long as you need." He then opened the door to let everyone in. Just as Belek was about to enter, J'dar pulled Belek off to one side and spoke to him briefly. He then handed back to Belek the governmental permit. J'dar also gave Belek something else, an envelope. On the outside of the envelope was Belek's and S'tol's family crest. Belek quickly opened the envelope and read the contents. J'dar stood at the entry way and spoke, "Off to the left and you will find another door to a conference room. That should be able to hold all of you." J'dar stated.

Everyone followed J'dar's direction and began filling into a large conference room. Captain Deora looked at her chief of security. He nodded his head and hung back long enough to keep J'dar and Saffet from entering. Once everyone was in,

Once everyone was in, he then allowed J'dar and Saffet to enter. He then closed the door. Everyone formed a ring around the conference table as Captain Deora spoke briefly with Belek. He then walked to the table laid down on the table the holo-graphic device. Belek looked down at the device and spoke a phrase in Vulcan. The device hummed to life. A scanning beam scanned Belek and the rest of the group inside the room. Then another beam shot out from the top center of the equipment. That beam became the image of S'tol. S'tol then began to speak.

"My friends it is agreeable to see that you have made it this far. And welcome to the Gates of Vulcans Forge.

#### Missed Birthdays

##### First Officer

Commander James A. (T'sikes) Webb

April 11

##### Chief Of Security

Ensign Kenny Charron

April 13

##### Chief Communication Officer

Lieutenant Commander

Kathy Henderson

April 15





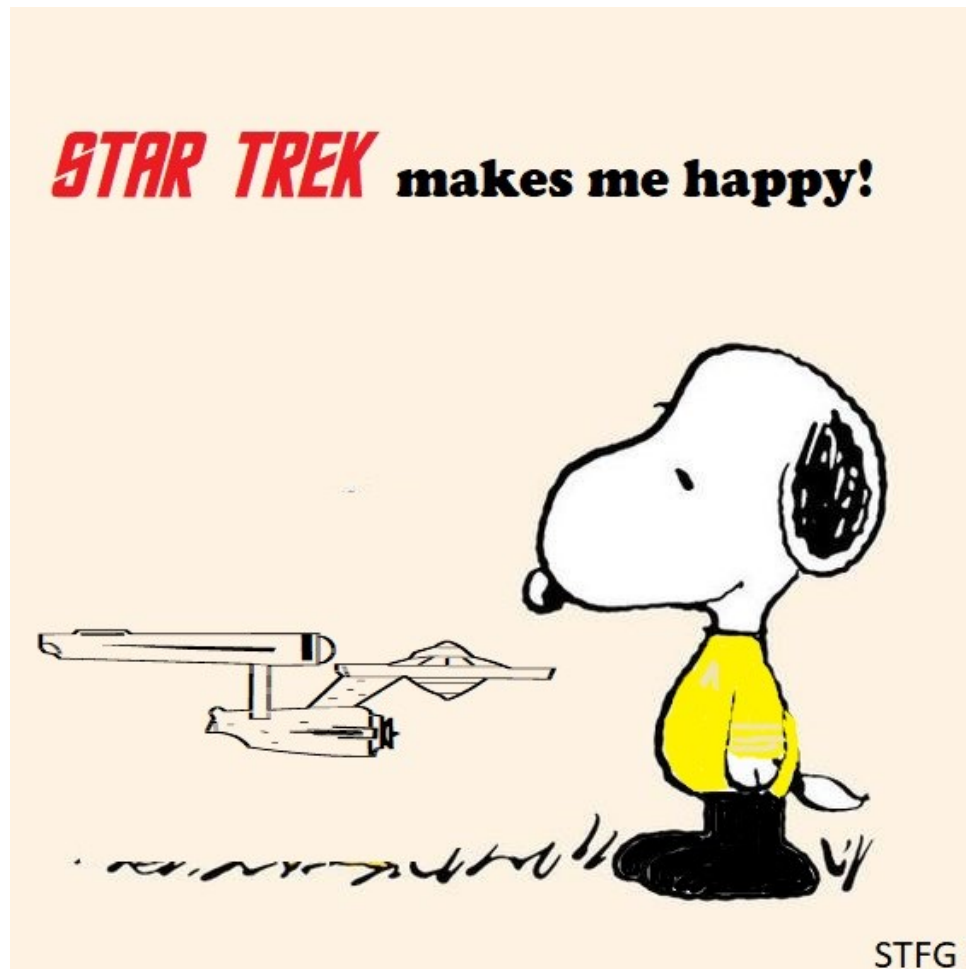
# The Silly Page



**I'M SEXY AND I KNOW IT**



Try not to go too crazy with this stay at  
home thing.  
(ah, oh. To late)



See You All Next Issue  
Help Each Other When You Can  
And Salute The First Responders  
And Those On The Front Lines  
And Remember,  
We're All In This Together