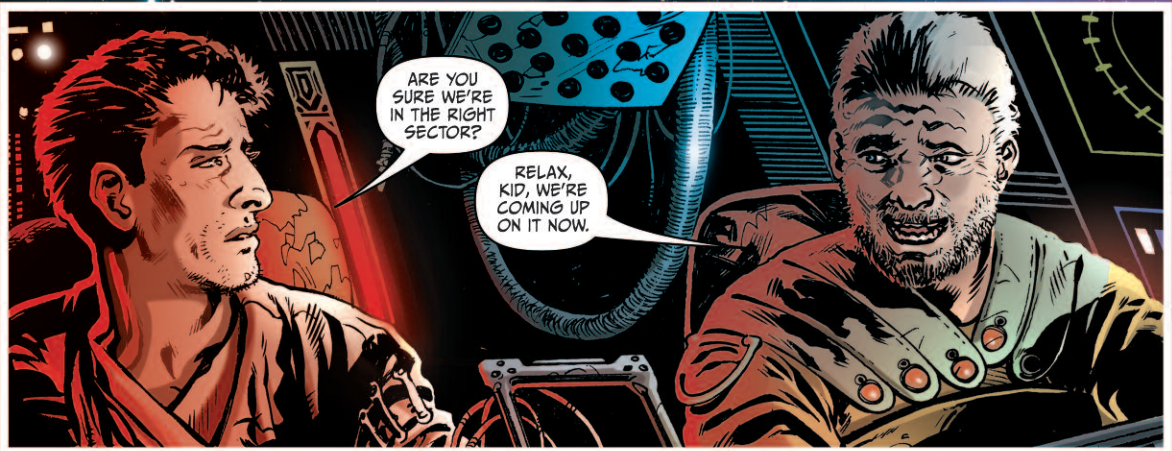
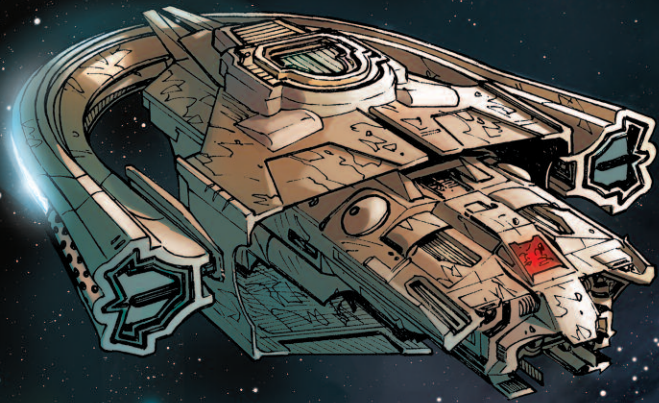


"I'M STILL NOT PICKING IT UP ON MY SENSORS..."



ARE YOU SURE WE'RE IN THE RIGHT SECTOR?

RELAX, KID, WE'RE COMING UP ON IT NOW.



AND THERE SHE IS...

...DEEP SPACE NINE."





BLEAH. NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT, IS IT?



IT'S WHAT SHE'S GOT TO SAY THAT COUNTS, QUINN. NOW KEEP QUIET.

THIS IS THE LUCK OF THE DRAW, REQUESTING PERMISSION TO DOCK.



"PERMISSION GRANTED, LUCK OF THE DRAW. PROCEED TO THE OUTER DOCKING RING, DOCKING BERTH SEVEN.



"WELCOME TO DEEP SPACE NINE."



EYES OPEN, QUINN. WE DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'LL FIND 'EM.

GOTCHA.



GENTLEMEN. I DON'T ALLOW PHASERS ON THE PROMENADE. YOU'LL HAVE TO HAND THEM OVER.



UHHH... SURE, WE DIDN'T KNOW—

YOU CAN PICK THESE UP AT THE SECURITY OFFICE WHEN YOU LEAVE THE STATION.



YOU STILL GOT YOUR BACKUP PIECE IN YOUR BOOT?

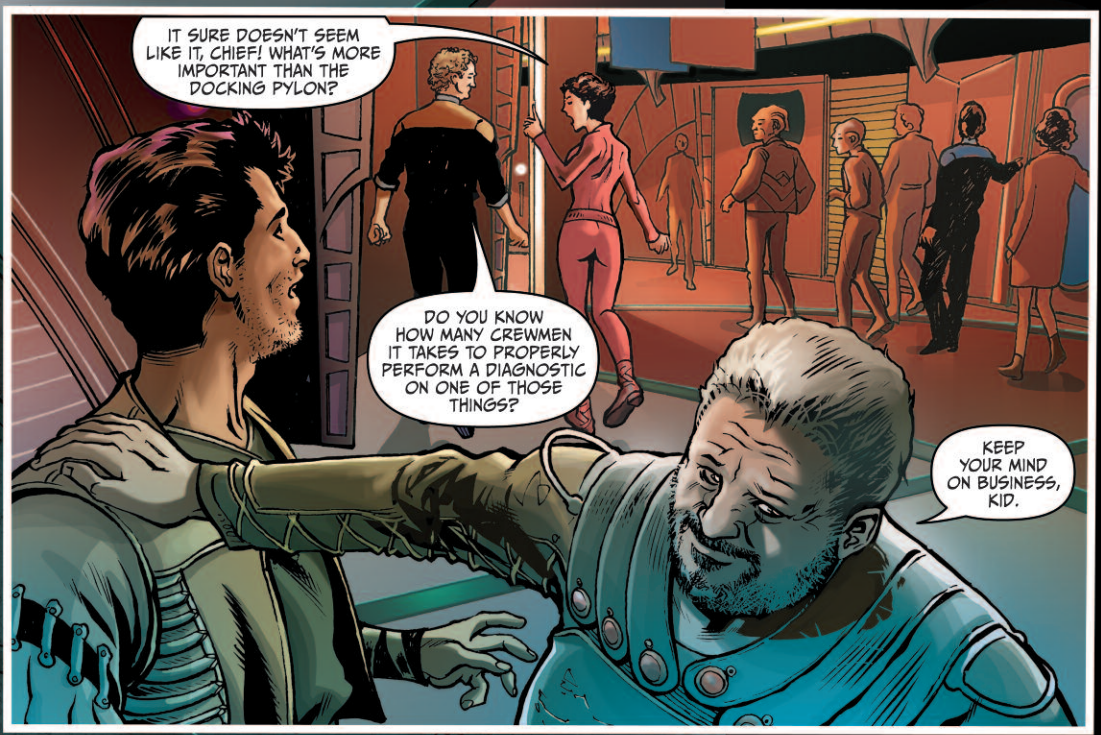
YEP.

ME TOO.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN IT WILL TAKE ANOTHER 48 HOURS?! CHIEF, I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR DOCKING PYLON THREE TO BE REPAIRED FOR THREE WEEKS!

I'M GETTING TO IT AS QUICKLY AS I CAN, MAJOR!



IT SURE DOESN'T SEEM LIKE IT, CHIEF! WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE DOCKING PYLON?

DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY CREWMEN IT TAKES TO PROPERLY PERFORM A DIAGNOSTIC ON ONE OF THOSE THINGS?

KEEP YOUR MIND ON BUSINESS, KID.



WHOOPS!
'SCUSE US!

WHOA!



NO!
GET BACK
HERE!



IT'S REALLY
NOTHING TO WORRY
ABOUT, JUST A SIMPLE
CASE OF STREP
THROAT.

THE TREATMENT
SHOULD KNOCK IT OUT
FAST—AND TRY NOT TO
TALK SO MUCH FOR A
COUPLE OF DAYS.



I GOTTA
SAY, THIS DOESN'T
LOOK MUCH LIKE A
FEDERATION
STARBASE.

YOU DON'T
KNOW THE STORY
BEHIND THIS
PLACE?