

Ships Log

Waking up from hibernation is always disorientating as Quins head spins standing shakily from the pod. The bright white room seemingly brighter with the lights on so high, rubbing his eyes as he stumbles slightly towards to the dimmer switch turning them down to a lower setting. Groaning he made his way to the locker room before climbing into a shower. "Hello Quin" the happy voice of Julie reverberated in the locker room causing Quin to groan again with his headache. She left the room shortly later after a short explanation of everything which made his head hurt less. Drying off as he steps out of the shower putting on his underwear before slipping into his overalls. Struggling as they seemed a little tight he might have put on some more weight again this flight as he pulls the zip up having to jump and suck in his gut to get it to close.

Making his way to the dining room down the long corridor from the aft of the ship to the fore, his boots clacking on the grated floor. As he rounded to corner was Julie sitting at the table already with a plate of food and a glass of drink before her.

"You took long enough" she said in a floaty almost sweet voice before taking a drink

"Yea Yea its not like you are due back in hibernation for another hour or so" He walked over to the food dispenser getting a plate of food and a drink before joining her on the opposite side of the large round table.

"Yeah well I still have to tell you that we just entered the system we are to scout before moving onto the next one so actually you will have my company for about a month" she kept eating while talking.

Groaning "Fine just don't get on my back about shit and we will get along fine" he said shovelling food into his mouth.

"Just remember I exist to so warn me when you are going to..." her sentence was cut short by a loud siren and flashing red lights.

Both of them dropping everything and dashing together to the cockpit. Quin jumping into the pilots seat as Julie slides into the co-pilots.

"Some sort of energy blast it came close but didn't hit" Julie said scanning her screens.

"Taking evasives and heading towards that moon" He jammed the ship into a spin the artificial gravity fighting the inertia.

Another blast closer this time as Julie opens all frequencies and starts screaming that we are unarmed explorers and to hold fire as she grips her chair tight as the manoeuvres toss her about. Quin fighting hard as he dodges another blast this one grazing the hull, grunting as he keeps up the manoeuvres and continuing towards the moon. Eventually though no amount of dodging would save them and a blast hit them dead centre severing the ship in two. Bulkhead doors slamming shut throughout the ship keeping the air in as the two halves tumble towards the moon. Again a blast came zipping past the front half hitting the rear, the reactor igniting in a massive explosion the remaining crew disappearing in a nuclear inferno. Quin not wanting to go that way uses whatever is left in the manoeuvring jets to avoid another blast and bring them into a somewhat gentle crash landing onto the moon.

Red strobes still spinning and siren still blaring as the two made there way to the lockers at

the back of the cabin. Inside were space suits, which they put on so fast anyone would think there lives were in danger. There was also a welding torch which Quin took. Funnily enough though the doors were still working though when they opened they saw just how bad things were. The corridor was gone instead was the ragged end of the ship where it was blown apart with sparking cables and venting gasses. Julie hit the emergency shutdown as the gases stopped venting and the electricity was shut off from the damaged sections. Keying the comms they both agreed that they needed to get out of the wreck at least until they could figure out exactly how bad it was. Stepping out onto the alien moon the gravity was low but enough to pull flaming wreckage from the rear of the ship down around them.

As they start to take stock on there situation, seeing that the only part of the ship still able to hold air is the cockpit. A light came on from above them looking up a ship of unknown design slows as it comes in for a landing. Both of them standing up and looking at the ship dropping what they were doing standing side by side. The two silhouettes very different one thin one thick in the light of the spotlight from the ship. The ramp extending as a almost humanoid silhouette stepping out a weapon in there hands. Both survivors instantly raising there hands to show that they are unarmed, Quin dropping the welding torch as it slowly tumbles to the ground in the low gravity. The Alien stepping forwards allowing them to see it better now it was closer had lowered its weapon and seemed to be gesturing to get onboard its ship. Weirdly it did not appear to be wearing a space suit though there was some weird shimmer surrounding 'her' form.

Boarding there vessel the ramp closing behind the three the blue skinned alien with her pointed head long arms almost to the floor and surprisingly short legs turned off the shimmer around 'her'. 'She' placed down her weapon in a locker and pulled out a device scanning them before looking at a dial and screen on the wall she adjusted something before motioning them to remove there helmets. Sceptical they slowly removed there helmets the air had a funny taste but seemed to be breathable looking at each other. A three fingered hand was offered with a small disk, using one hand she pointed at the disk then to her chest where one just like it sat. Quin taking it placing it on his chest as it stuck to his overalls it didn't seem to do anything just yet as they were led to what appeared to be a social/dining type of room. The alien spoke 'her' language completely unintelligible but her motions to stay in the room made sense as she turned and left the room.

“Well what do we do now” Quin asked Julie who had begun looking around the room.

She found a screen and pressed a button and some yellow slime squirted out onto a tray “I don't know but for now lets just follow what it wants us to do” she smelled the slime and gagged leaving it where it was.

It was not long before the alien returned, the two had been in intense discussions the whole time. When 'she' entered she spoke and for a second Quin heard two voices one her intelligible one and one decidedly female voice in broken English apologising for the misunderstanding. After a few minutes of conversation going back and forwards between them eventually Quin only heard the English which seemed almost perfect now. Turning to Julie who had only heard half of the conversation, he took off the device and gave it to her.

“So as I explained to her” the alien motioned to Quin causing Julie to giggle slightly and the alien to look confused.

“ohh sorry in our language 'her' is used to describe someone of the female gender and 'him' for someone of the male, which can sometimes cause emotional issues” Julie explained.

The alien let out a weird noise which was translated into a laugh “ohh as I was explaining to him,

when your ship arrived the automatic defences were activated and your ship was not responding to our hails”

“And shot us down” Julie finished as the alien nodded. “So other than our rescuer what should we call you?”

“My name is Nulah” the alien said “what are your names”

“I am Julie and this is Quin” Julie motioned to her companion “Shame about the rest of our crew though”

The conversation continued as they discussed the crew who had perished in the rear half of the ship. In total there were 20 missing, but the part that scared the survivors more was that it had taken one hundred years for their ship to get here so if a rescue was launched today it would not arrive in their lifetime. Before departing the two donned their suits again and salvaged whatever personal belongings from the ship they could carry. Taking everything even if it belonged to the dead at least it was something to bury when they got time, however when Quin went to where his locker in the forward section should have been all he found was a torn section of wall. This meant that all he had to wear for now was his overalls as all his regular clothes were lost in space during the crash. Julie seeing this laughed a little and joked that one of the female crew was pretty close to his size and that he could wear her clothes if he needed to. He brushed her off picking up two boxes of gear and carrying them to the waiting rescue ship.

Once that was done they got themselves secured onboard as Nulah took off. The plan was to take them to the central planet of the system where the government sits, explain to them what happened and become like ambassadors for humans in this alien system. It was a fairly quick trip as the alien ship appeared to be way faster than the human vessel which was destroyed. As they approached they could hear Nulah talking but could not make out what she was saying from where they were in the ship as she brought it in for a landing.

“put on your protective suits, the atmosphere here is not quite right for you and you most likely will not survive it without help” Julie recounted this to Quin as they both donned their space suits.

“So where are we going” Quin asked as they were led away from the landing pad.

“Nulah is taking us to the powers that be to see if they can help us in any way” Julie recounted again as Quin cocked an eyebrow.

“So her name is Nulah” He said the alien spinning around to look right at him.

“ohh sorry I forgot we only have one translator, yes her name is Nulah” Nulah waving at Quin as Julie said that.

Entering a large building they were scanned then made to wait before being ushered into a large room filled with aliens of many different types. Too many to describe each one they were brought to the centre of the room where they were asked and answered lots of questions. Julie doing all the talking as she was the one with the translator. The powers that be were deeply saddened to hear that peaceful explorers were shot down by their defence systems causing the deaths of many. Upon hearing about how long help will be before arriving all they could offer was a place to stay and to look after them as best they can. First though they wanted their science teams to look them over to this end they were escorted out of the Powers that be's building and into a waiting vehicle. Zipping above the buildings in the hovering vehicle it was not long before they arrived at the

science building.

Looking at their own readouts on the suits for the first time they noticed that the air though not toxic would not work for them but they both still had hours left of supply before they had to worry. Being led into the science building they were scanned again and again before one of the scientists led Quin to a tube with a padded conveyor leading into it. The scientist knowing of the communication issue just patted the conveyor and Quin got the message. It was not long before he emerged from the other end of the machine where another scientist was waiting with something in their hand. He adjusted the air in the room as Nulah had done on her ship allowing Quin to take his helmet off before handing the small device that he was holding to Quin. Making a motion to put it in his mouth he did as it slid down it seemed to force its way into his airway lodging there without pain. Once it was in place the scientist reset the air in the room to planetary normal Quin looked worried for a second before he realised that whatever they put in his throat was allowing him to breathe normally in their air which made him smile.

The three met up outside now free of space suits they were able to move and talk more freely. Another vehicle came to pick them up as Nulah explained that the ship she rescued them in was not hers so she could not use it to help them. They also discussed that there were new translators for both of them at the apartment that they would be staying in. They were also causing a stir as there had not been new contact in centuries so everyone was out and about looking for the new ambassadors. The vehicle came to a stop not far from the apartment and they disembarked, their salvage had already been deposited nearby for them to sort. Talking some more they wondered if they were able to buy their own ship if they could use it to get home only to find out how expensive a ship would be. A nearby vehicle comes to a stop lowering down near them a strange spheroid alien with a dome head and three arm/tentacles landing near them. There were two other aliens with him a long necked slender one wearing gold chains and the other one a tall neck with two spines and a broad cylindrical head and a striped outfit. Both of them seemed to stop moving and even slump a little when the vehicle stopped.

"I couldn't help but overhear your predicament as I flew past, my name is Relloch" he seemed to bow. The two he was with slumping against each other and not moving.

Nulah watching as Julie replied, "Yes we were hoping to purchase a ship but we hear they are expensive something in the order of one million credits."

"Why yes I was thinking of adding another ship to my fleet just the other day for around that price, I have a proposition for you for just that amount of money." Relloch continued as Quin was unsure exactly what is going on only hearing Julie's side of the conversation.

"We are listening" Julie said confident but hesitant.

"Well if one of you fine girls join my collection of dolls" he motioned to the two slumped over inanimate woman in the vehicle "I would gladly give you the million and I would even return them if you paid me back before they left my collection."

"What?" Julie looked worried Quin looking from one to the other still not understanding what is going on.

"You can not have either of us girls" Nulah said stepping forward.

"Ohh but I was not asking for either of you" a look of disdain that only Nulah could tell on his face as he waved her back. "I was going to ask for her, such a unique specimen" He pointed at Quin

The two girls looked at each other as Nulah replied “so you dollify her and we get a million credits, and if we bring you the money when we are done you will return her to normal and give her back?”

“That is the deal the process is safe and completely reversible as you should know. If you want to take it though she will need a change of clothes something more befitting the ambassador she is” He moved about between them and Quin seemingly having eyes on both sides of his head.

The two girls look at each other again then to Quin standing there with an expression of worry then back to each other before deciding. As it is reversible and offered to release for the same money Julie thought it sounded like a good idea. Buy the ship use it to get home and back quickly sell the ship again or trade for the money free Quin and everything will be fine again. Meanwhile the collector will keep him safe and in a sort of suspended animation while they were gone. It all seemed to good to be true but it was Julies only chance.

“Yes you have a deal” Julie said “Quin do you mind going with Relloch for a bit we will meet up with you later, he will look after you while we are away”

Quin still looking puzzled “umm sure I guess what is going on”

“don't worry I am just making a deal to get help us out” Julie said again making Quin feel a little better about this whole thing.

Julie runs off to one of the lockers while Quin is led onto the vehicle between the two now obvious soft dolls as Relloch boards blocking his view. She returns holding something he could not see handing it to the guy that will be looking after him for a bit. Still unsure about the whole situation he saw Relloch hand something back to Julie before the vehicle started to take off. Leaving the two girls below. Nulah checking the money is good turns to Julie wondering if they made the right choice. Julie not backing down though was quick to mention that the sooner they get the ship the sooner they can get back and free Quin. They both hurried off to the ship dealing district in the hopes of finding the right ship for that million credits they had.

While flying Relloch scanned Quin who was getting used to all the scans by now paid it no attention. The alien reading the scan from his rear eyes and though not accurate it did detect the thing between his legs but posited it was some sort of ovipositor. This sated Relloch that he got a good deal as she still referring to Quin would make a good doll that might bring good money being so rare. Who wouldn't want a doll of the latest ambassadors after all and he did say that he would give her back for the same money IF she was still in his collection when they returned. It was not long before they landed outside a building Relloch motioning Quin inside. Once in Quin could see a cat like humanoid on a padded conveyor going into a scanner like in the science building or so he thought as the two approached the bench where another alien seemed to greet them.

“Hello I have another doll for the process, and what is to happen with that one” he motioned to the cat alien entering the machine now.

“very good” she eyed Quin for a second “is this one of the new ambassadors how did you manage that” she said excitedly before remembering the cat “ohh and he is just some gutter leaner, owed some money so is dollifying to lose the debt”

“ohh its male” Relloch said seeming a little deflated not that Quin would know with no translator or reference for what is going on. “you know I only deal in females”

“It doesn't have to be” she said and if she were human I bet she would have winked to.

“Deal” he flicked her something similar looking to what he gave Julie and the alien behind the counter pressed some buttons setting the machine from male to female.

Once the cat had disappeared fully into the machine the alien looked at Quin asking him something he couldn't understand just then her heard Julies voice come from somewhere saying “Yes”. He looked around for where it came from but couldn't see anything he was led closer to the padded conveyor by Relloch before being motioned to lay down. Thinking this was more tests and scans he did just that laying on the conveyor as it took him into the machine. It scanned him first the results coming up on her screen saying male. Relloch was told this but he said the scan must be wrong as his said female with an ovipositor. So the female made the adjustments on the screen, then Relloch said that the other ambassador had larger orbs on her chest and could they make hers bigger to. A hologram of Quin came up his pudgy translucent body hovering above the bench as she adjusted the orbs on the chest to Rellochs liking. He then went to the side of the machine where there was a chute opening up the clothing he was given he held up a very large tiger print bikini. Liking what he saw he dropped it into the chute and returned to the lady behind the counter.

After what seemed like an eternity inside the machine as it took him through slowly lights and beams dancing around him the whole time he came out the other end. Trying to look around he couldn't move. Suddenly he reached the end of the conveyor and was dropped onto the floor with a thud but it didn't hurt it felt weird. He tried to speak but nothing came out he was starting to worry looking straight ahead he could see Relloch holding a female cat alien though this one seemed like a doll similar to the ones in his vehicle. Which is where he took it before coming back for Quin picking him up and carrying him effortlessly to the vehicle he dumped him on top of the other dolls. That's when is sank in Quin was now a doll like the others, what had Julie allowed to happen to him. It was not long before they reached something that seemed similar to a photo studio and one by one Relloch took the dolls for there time on stage a hologram of each displaying in full. Finally it was Quins turn as he kept the best for last scanning the ambassador doll in the hologram appeared as in front of Quin. He finally saw what he looked like now with large breasts and tiger print bikini covering very little on his large frame.

“Annnnd Done” Relloch said to himself as he posted the listings the last listing for the one of a kind ambassador doll with bidding starting at ten million credits.

Across Town

“Annnnd Sold” Julie jumped for joy as she bought the ship for just under the million she had. The two girls using the remainder of the money to stock the ship for the ten year journey. Preparing for launch in there retrofitted hauler. They didn't even wait launching that evening it was only after a few days that they started to question if they did the right thing. But sure he was safe they were already on there way they couldn't afford to look back as they jetted off towards earth.

Relloch was not prepared for the final price on the ambassador though the other three barely made him much profit. One hundred million was the final price for the one of a kind doll sold to the most secluded collector ever he didn't care so long as he made his money. Quin still panicking inside his own mind unable to move, unable to speak was suddenly packed in a shipping crate. As a doll he did not need to eat drink or even breath. Which was good as he was shipped two systems away taking two years to reach the secluded moon he was to be delivered to. The entire time wondering what kind of alien bought him and what would they use him for now he was a doll. The hope of rescue fading with each passing day and there had been a lot of days already. New thoughts started to seep in thoughts of what it will be like hoping against hope that whoever owns him now will look after him good. Unknown to him though there are laws protecting dolls because eventually

they may one day be restored to being a living being again. Perhaps maybe if someone who cares buys them.

End part 1