

"Zenol leytan log star date 894471.6....Its been over 275 years sense I was pulled into this alternate universe and...Sense I lost my family in the explosion in my home universe. I have been passing the time by completing my greatest work yet, a new form of life called the techno organic being, I'm getting very close to being able to actually create my peoples successor, the one to carry on the great dragon blood line once I'm gone....the elders of my people said I had the gene that would enable me to become the next ancient of my people, but turns out that gene isn't active and I have not found a way to reactivate it. I've given up hope on that and put all my efforts into my current project. I plan to put my blood, sweat and tears into bringing my little ma3a to life.....before mine ends in the next 200 plus years....." I wipe a tear from my eye and end the recording. I sit back in my chair and just think, my body was wrinkled and my scails were very dull and my horns were brittle and my one toned body now looked thinner, looking outside my window into space, being aboard the mighty starship *enterprise*, of all the universes I had to wind up in I was glad it was the star trek universe, I knew all the shows by heart but kept all that info to myself sense it qualifies for the temporal prime directive.

I go over my notes and just sigh, and then I hear a disembodied chuckle. "Go away Q." Then the infamous Q appears behind me on my bed. "What? I'm only hear to see how the last dragon alive is holding up." He said with a smug smile. "Like you give a fuck about a primitive mortal like me. All you care about is yourself you spoiled brat." Q just shakes his head then looks at my notes over my shoulder. "So, trying to play god eh? Interesting idea, but enough of that, I've come to make you an offer." I stop working for a moment and just stare at the screen. "What offer?" I ask him without looking at him. "Yes, I'm here to help bring your future child to life, just say the word and I will" I swing at him and went right through him. "DON'T YOU FUCKING DARE! This is MY work! MY dream! If any one is going to give her life IT WILL BE ME AND NO ONE ELSE YOU HEAR ME?!?!?" I snarl as smoke came from my maw. "Well that struck a nerve, and I understand, you want to be the god of this species." I try to hit him again. "STOP CALLING ME THAT! I'M NOT A GOD!" I scream at him and keep trying to hit him, he just stands there as my fists go through him. "Very well then, I will leave creating her up to you, but I will keep a very close eye on you Zenol, I am genuinely interested to see how this turns out." I just growl as smoke pored from between my teeth and nose, tripping the sensors and making the computer thing there was a fire. "Like you don't know what's going to happen!" He just stands there and smiles. "To be honest no I can't this is one thing that even my all mighty omnipotent abilities can not see, this is one event that I can not predict, nor can I intervene at any point during the creation process even if I wanted to, this is the one single time that I'm stuck as only the observer, and believe me I can't wait to see how this little story ends." I just growl and he just vanishes as the fire crew arrived and I looked at them. "Sorry guys, false alarm." They then leave as one said something under his breath, I heard it but ignored it, I sat down and continued my work.

A few hours later the captain calls. "Zenol leytan please report to my ready room." I sigh and save my work. "On my way captain." I then head to the bridge, being 343 years old I was already 7 feet tall and barely able to fit in the turbo lifts, i then arrived in captain Picard's ready room. "You wanted to see me sir?" I asked politely. "Yes, please sit down." I sit in the chair and looked at him. "What happened in your quarters to make the sensors report a fire?" I sigh and rubbed my legs. "Q decided to pay a little visit and thought it be funny to poke me with a stick to see how I would react, I got angry and tried to hit him, fat lot of good that did me, he then said he would offer to bring my project to life for me. I took that as an insult and turned it down, the then said something about not being able to see what will happen with my project, saying something about even his abilities could not see into this projects future, to be honest I think he's lying about it just to make me mad." I say and was interrupted by Q's voice. "Is it working?" he asks teasingly. "FUCK OFF Q!!!" I way to the wall, being the only one who can hear it, to any one else I'd look like a mad man. "Excuse me?" Picard asks. "Oh sorry sir. Qs messing with me again." I say and rub the back of my head shyly. "I see, he dose have a habit of upsetting people." He says. "Upset doesn't cover it captain." He nods and sits back. "Well in other news as you could say the federation counsel sent me a message regarding your work, they approve and grant you use of what ever technology you require." I smiled and nod. "Tell them I said thanks." I say with a soft smile. "You're free to go." I get up and head back to my room.

Once there I continue with my work in peace, doing gigaquds of calculations and days of simulations in the holodeck, working out every possible bug or problem with the equipment and my daughters biology, wanting to make sure everything would be alright but no mater how hard I try I can't get above a 73.37% chance of success, I take a break and run a consulting program I made, one involving my parents. "And that's my problem, no mater how hard I think and how many calculations I do I just gat get the success rate any higher, I don't want any chance for it to fail....I don't want to create a live just to watch it die in my hands." Tell the holograms of my parents who I programmed personally to think and act like them, they some how knew they were just holograms but provided me with some comfort when I need it the most. "I'm not sure what to tell you son, creating a new form of life like this isn't something just any one can do, there will always be a chance something can go wrong." My father says, he was a tall black anthro dragon with yellow eyes and midnight black scails and silver claws. "But that doesn't mean you should give up sweetie, centori probably went through the same thoughts when she made you and your fathers species, worried about your survival and health on earth." his mother says with a sweet warm voice, she being a blond haired human with a beautiful figure and a nice rack for a human, wearing a common dress for the time in the other universe, a snug top and kakis mainly.

"Maybe...but I'm just so scared of losing it, you know how worried parents get over their children, and mine's not even born yet." I just sit back in my seat and my parents looked at each other then at me. "And the thing is these plans will require years of testing, and thanks to my bum gene I will only live 500 years with this universe's medical tech if I'm lucky." I just look at the ceiling and space out. Then I hear the holodeck door open and I saw Data walk in and looked at the holograms then to me. "Am I interrupting something important?" He asks. "Kind of, but your welcome to join the conversation if you want Data, these are my parents, Janet, and Selma, or at least very realistic copies of my parents." They smiled and his mother waves at him, he then has a seat in the recliner. "We were just talking about....well my latest project, I heard Dr Soong created you...did he...ever worry that you would ever work or not? That he wasted his life on something only to have it blow up in his face? I mean he failed twice with those mutant humans so long ago and that walking malfunction of a robot Lore...but he was just a machine, something that could be fixed, those mutant cyborgs he made were self destructive and never worked as intended, but my project....my baby is something totally new, something no one in this universe has ever dreamed of doing...if I fail....an innocent life will never get the chance to feel the sun on her back...or the grass under her feet.....or the warmth of her father's hugs." I covered my face and just started crying. My parents came over and comforted me and Data just looks at me with his emotionless expression.

"Like all parents they worry constantly about their children's well being, for you, your worrying about a child that has not been born yet, so you worry even more, it is an understandable emotional pattern, but like all parents you must not give up on your child before they have the chance to walk." I sniffle and wipe my eyes. "Thanks Data...that kind of makes me feel better." I smiled a bit and stood up, my old joints popping loudly and I looked at my parents. "Thank you mom, dad, and you Data...I think I'll go back and finish working on my daughter's design, see you later mom and dad." I say to them and smiled. They smiled back and gave me one last hug before letting go. "Computer, save then end program." The computer beeps and the simulation ends and I head back to my room with Data escorting me, but half way there I groan in pain and fell against the wall grabbing my back. "FUCKING SCIATIC! Damn this old body of mine! First one of my hearts goes bad, I lose two lungs and half my liver now my fucking sciatic is going off!" I groan and bang on the wall as Data helps me up and gets me to sick bay.

"Hello Zenol, back give out again?" Dr Crusher asks me and I nod, sitting down on a biobed as she gets a hypospray with some meds to help with the pain and injects it into my neck, they having to make a special hypospray just to get through my scales, even though they are old they're still tough enough to resist the normal hyposprays. I feel it working slowly and grunt softly. "Thanks Beverly, heh I'm not as young as I used to be." I say jokingly and she chuckles. "You're the oldest person I've ever had to take care of Zenol, it's not every day I get to take care of a dragon from the old myths of my world." I smiled and popped my back. "Mmmmm then you would love to see my earth, it's set about the 21st century but the life there is very exotic, in fact I'm working on building a recreation of my home world in the holodeck and it's almost done, you'd love it there. We have beings we called anthros, animals that have evolved to a humanoid form, though some Ferrets still wonder about." She smiled and scanned me as I talked. "Your blood sugar is up by three points. I thought I told you to cut back on the sweets." She tells me like a mother would. "What can I say? I have a sweet tooth." We chuckle and I get up slowly and she hands me a cane, I take it and smiled. "Thanks Doc, for every thing." The door opens and I turn to see Reginald Barclay walks in. "Ah hello Reg, what's wrong with you this time eh?" I ask in a playful tone, sense he's the only other person who visits sick bay as often as I do. He talks with the doctor and I head back to my quarters with Data volunteering to escort me. "It's nice of you to help me to my room Data, thank you." I say as I walked to my room with him. "It is no trouble Zenol also I believe your birthday is tomorrow is it not?" he asks me: "Yeah it is. You have something planned for me?" I ask with a smile. "Indeed, but to my understanding I'm not supposed to tell you about what it is." He says and I chuckle. "Hehehe, your becoming more human every day Data." I say and returned to my room and relaxed on my bed, then I hear one of the com panels beep.

I groan as I get up and head to one of the panels, tapping a few icons and answering the call. "Hello?" I ask to the caller? "Hello dragon." Said the Ferengi on the other end. "Oh, Damoth, what do you want you pirate?" I ask him. "Hehe, I have called you to offer a deal, I wish to buy your research for say 5000 latinum?" he says with a twisted smile. "Go fuck yourself Damoth, it's not for sale, and don't bother trying to hack into the computer to steal it, I keep all my files on this project stored in my brain, only one who can get it out is me." I say to him coldly. "What about 10'000 latinum? And a beach resort with the finest females in the system?" I end the call. "Fucking leech, that's the 12th time some one tried to buy this off me, when will they learn that it's not for sale?" I go back to bed and get comfy, setting my alarm for 0830. The next day I head to ten forward for a little drink, but barely half way there the ship shakes and I lean against the wall as the alarms sounded, the captain saying something about an attack, I growled and went to cargo bay 3 to fetch my old armor from the storage chest. "It's been a few years old friend and we've both gotten a bit rusty, but how about one last dance for old time sake eh?" I say to my old suit as it opened up, I slip inside and it closed around me, it then maintains my aged systems to keep me from buckling over in pain. Then several Ferengi beamed into the cargo bay and the lights were turned off, I watched them through my helmet's optics with the exterior lights turned off, I watched them look around and when one got closer the lights on my suit turned on and I punched him hard into the air, the others then start

shooting at me and I knock them out one by one.

"30 on 1 eh? Not very fare odds, your going to need more guys. They shoot at me as my suit took the hits and I knocked them out and flung them around the room, security had its hands full as they tried to make it to the cargo bay to help, I nearly punched one ferengi in the head but my arm gets stuck in the bulk head behind him. "Ah crap." I try to pull my arm out and get shot in the back, but the round bounced off me and back at the shooter by the time I get free. I took out the whole crew of the small ferengi ship by the time worf came in. "Hehehehehehe I still got it." My helmet comes off and I smiled at the klingon. "Very impressive. For an old man." He says and I chuckle. "Hehehe, just cause I'm old doesn't mean I can't hold my own Mr. worf, now then their all yours, I'm going to bed." I get out of my armor and for 10 forward, I walked in and saw the room was dark.* "Odd, computer activate lights." It beeps and the lights turn on and all my friends were there. "Surprise!" I jumped slightly but then laughed. "Happy birthday zenol." Said Captain Picard. "Thank you jon luc, all of you." I smiled and went about talking with my friends, including some of the kids that lived on the ship, getting quite a few gifts from them in the form of art work, some clay creations, and one even offered her favorite teddy bear. "Thank you little ones, this is very sweet of you." I say to them and data came up to me with his gift, a rather blocky robot. "Hello Zenol, I built this robot for you, I have not named him yet, I thought you should give him a name. I created him based on the robot in your holoprogram "super robot monkey team hyper force." The children on the ship seem to enjoy this program." He says and I looked at the robot. "Hehe I'm glad they do, and thank you data, I think I'll call him grinder." I say and grinder walks by my side. "He will require time to develop a personality, but I am confidant that learning from you will greatly help him." He says and I nod. "Yeah, he's in good hands with me, thank you so much data, this dose my old hearts good to know how much all of these people and you care about me." I smiled and a tear ran down my cheek, once the party ended we arrived at deep space 9 and I gathered my stuff and moved there with grinder.

I continued my work, going over my calculations again to make sure I did everything right, finding quite a few flaws in my math and I spent the next 50 years fixing them on the space station deep space 9 to continue my research. I fixed about half of my calculations and decide to take a little brake and head down to quarks for some lunch, I take my cane with me and grinder goes with me, we passed by Keiko O'Brien's school and I waved at her, her daughter waddling out to me and I smiled. "uh oh, little one on a mission, how are you little one?" I say and she smiled and walked to grinder who kneels down and gave her a hug, her mother then came out and picked her up. "Hehe, better keep an eye on her Keiko, she might try to sneak onto an away team." She chuckles and I walked off with a smile. I go to my usual spot only to find two bolian sitting in it, I just shrug and find another spot and quark cake over to me and grinder. "Hey old man, what can I get ya?" The frengi asks me and I smiled at him. "I'll have my usual meal big ears, and no blood worms this time, I hat the fucking things." I say and he just chuckles. "Hehe can't handle the biting old timer?" he asks. "Oh no the biting doesn't bother me, its the taste that dose, nasty things and they squirm all the way down, normally my species is used to eating live prey but I never got the chance to grow used to the feeling." I say to him and waited. "Very well, oh also there was some one looking for you, a mister....dabaloc?" He says. "Tell him I'm not here and bring me my damn food before I whack you upside your fat head with my cane. And bring a quart of denzite oil for grinder." Quark grumbles and walks off, talking under his breath. "Glorified gorn reject."

"I HEARD THAT! I may be old but my hearing is still very sharp you big eared little troll!" I yell at him and grumble. "I swear that man gets more annoying every time I see him." I just shape my head and wait for my food, as I do Mr. Dabaloc walks up to my table and put's his hands down, he was a romulan commander. "Zenol Alexander Leytan, I've been looking all over for you." I sigh and looked up at him. "Oh great, its one of the romulan flunkies come to bully me again, look I told your higher up's I'm not giving them my research or any of my findings, no mater what you say." I then look to quark. Who was staying at his bar and dabaloc just chuckles. Grinder stands up and I just hold up my hand. "Easy grinder, I can handle this." I tell my robot friend. "I'm not here to ask for your data, I'm here to take it from you." He said arrogantly. "Heh, good luck, all the data is stored in my brain, the only storage device you can't hack into. So go off little monkey, fly off to your masters." I get up and he stands in my way with a disrupter pointed at me. "Really? A disrupter? Why not put that little toy away son and fight like a real man?" The romulan just laughed and held his weapon higher, I then used my cane to knock it from his hand and then began to beat him up and used my cane to drip him on his back, grabbing his weapon and taking it apart into its base components just as odo came by to see what was going on. "Maybe that will teach ya to respect your elder's young man, I may be old but I'm anything but helpless."

"What the hell is going on here?" Asked odo with his security team as I finished taking the disrupter apart and put the parts on the table. "What was that?" He points at the parts. "That used to be a romulan disrupter mark 3, now if you don't mind taking this young man to the brig so I can enjoy my lunch please and thank you Mr. Odo." I get my foot off the romulan's chest and he gets taken off to the bring and one officer cleaned up the disrupter parts into a cup and took it as well, I sit back at my table and look at quark and he quickly gets to work getting my order ready. I chuckle and wait for him to bring it, then some guy sat at my table and I looked up to see them. "Very impressive zenol, I didn't think you had such skill in those old bones." Said Q as every one else saw him as some guy. "Go stuff your head in a black hole

Q" I looked away from him. "Aw I'm hurt by your words zenol. All I wanted to do was check up on you that's all." He said with an innocent look. "I may be mortal and less advanced then you Q but I'm not a moron by Any definition, I knew full well you had your all seeing eyes trained on me sense I arrived in this universe, for all I know you're the one that brought me here." I say to him as quark delivers the food I asked for, I then began to eat.

"Heh, why would I do that? Take you away from your world, your friends and family, despite what you think I'm not that heartless." I scoff and keep eating. "Fuck off Q and leave me alone, I'm not in the mood for your stupid games." I just refuse to look at him as I eat. He just shakes his head and vanishes, I finish my food and leave a few bars of latinum for quark, I then head down to the medical bay for my weakly checkup, I enter and they do all the tests and give me my meds for the week, I then return to my quarters to finish up my work, finally finishing another 50 years later, reaching the age of 443 years old and now stuck in a hover chair specially built just for me, some what stuck on the starship voyager in the delta quadrant several years from home. "Finally...after years of number crunching, I'm ready to begin making the first cell of ma3a's body, will you assist me you two? I ask the emergency medical hologram and grinder. "I'll do my best to help you zenol. It's not every day one gets to help make a new species." I smiled and got to work on using some special nanoprobe I made just for this process, and using my own genetic code for the base, I spend the next 45 years working on the genetics and design of the egg cell and making sure the mix of tech and dna were mingling together well, but I made very sure to make it impossible for any one to steal it, even the Borg would have trouble stealing this.

I work tirelessly for so long and we head back to the delta quadrant, having quite a few battles along the way with the hirojen, the kazon, the borg, some giant flying germs, and even temporal problems, after years I began the growth process, keeping a very close eye on everything, life support, cell development, organ growth, everything. Having celebrated my 483rd birthday in the mess hall with all my new friends, laneway, tuvox, Paris, nelix, the doctor, grinder, even 7 of 9 was there, I smiled as we had a fun time talking and sharing the cake nelix made for me, I haven't felt this loved in so long, being with my new family and friends. "Thank you, all of you for the party...it's been so long sense I had a proper party. And I have so many friends now, both here and back home....I can't tell you how much this means to me, it dose my hearts good to know there are so many people in this universe that truly and deeply care about me." I smiled as tears welled up in my old tired eyes and the captain just rubbed my back softly. "Thank you Kathy...for everything." I say to her. "You would do the same thing for any of us old friend, you are one of the bravest people I have ever met, and this crew would not be the same without you." I smiled and wiped my eyes with a napkin and looked at her, my mechanical eye flickering slightly and having a few dents from the fights I got into, and then we get a report of a rift in time opening and a Starfleet shuttle came through.

After a lot of head scratching and techno babble we figure out that captain Janeway's future self came from her time to get voyager home years sooner, I just leave the meeting room to check up on my new daughter, looking through the view port and seeing her body floating in the synthetic amniotic fluid, I put my hand on the glass and saw her twitch a bit. "Soon sweetie, soon you'll be in your daddy's arms...but it took longer then I thought to get this far...I'm scared that I won't get to see you find a mate, or to even see you take your first steps." I just looked at her as a tear fell down my cheek. "Don't dwell oh such sad thoughts zenol." Said the future captain janeway as she walked in. Walking over to ma3a's maturation tank and looking in with me. "She looks beautiful zenol, I just know she'll be even more then you expected." She says and smiles softly, putting a hand on my shoulder. I put mine on top of hers and smiled. "....Thanks...well we better get ready to head back to earth eh? Ma3a might actually get the chance to grow up on earth instead of voyager." Future janeway walks out and I call chakote down for a little vision quest before we get under way, I prey in my peoples tongue to centori, hoping she could hear me from this universe, begging her to watch over my child and bless her with the gift of life and to let me be her guardian spirit when my time comes.

We then gear up to head through the bogs transwarp hub back to earth, I keep ma3as chamber on an external power supply to avoid power surges from killing her as we get attacked by a borg sphere as the conduit collapses behind us, we get shaken up a lot and I protect the chamber with my body. Then we get pulled inside the sphere and came out in the Alpha quadrant greeted by the federation armada. "Heh, not quite the welcome home I was hoping for but I'll take it...lets go home every one." I say and smile, the doctor coming over to me with a data pad. "It's time to begin the birthing process zenol. All systems are ready for your approval." I smiled and head back to sick bay to bring ma3a out of her shell. "Begin draining the tank cut the life support and scan her for any anomalies." I watched her sink to the bottom of the tank and started twitching violently, alarms going off. "NONONONO!" I say as I panic. "What's happening?" Asks the captain. "She's going into neural shock! Doctor, get the cortical stabilizer! HURRY!" I yell as we try to save her, the cortical stabilizer had no effect as we were loosing her. "Hold on ma3a, daddy will save you!" But it was too late as she flat lines. I go wide eyed and go over to her body. "No...NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" I cry my eyes out as I held my dead child, every one was heart broken and speechless, but I was the most heart broken of any one there, they all leave the room to give me time to morn her death, the doctor turns himself off as I just cry, grinder stranding behind me and putting a hand on my shoulder.

Then Q comes in and looks at me. "Such a pity, I was really hoping to see how this creature turned out, and even now I still can't see this creature's future, it's as if her time line was being blocked, something I dare say even more powerful than I am." He says with some pride in his voice. "Go away Q... leave me alone." I say to him angrily, sniffing as I held ma3a's dead body. "Very well, but I must congratulate you zenol for this idea, it's a very revolutionary concept, one that has truly surprised the minds of your friends and even that of the Q, not many beings can surprise us like this." He says to me. "I SAID GO AWAY!" Q just stands there and I just cradle ma3a, tears falling down my face. "Zenol Alexander leytan, for the sake of your race and your child I grant her this gift." He holds a small blue sphere in his hand. "A fragment of your very life force, use it." He puts it down next to me and I looked at him. "For the very first time, this beings mind has been moved, you are the first ever mortal being to ever make a Q feel anything, now save your daughter." He vanishes and I just looked at the orb, picking it up and I could feel that it was indeed part of me. It was warm and filled with my love and kindness. I think long and hard about doing this and after about 15 minutes and placed the ball of energy on her chest and it sank into her, I wait 5 whole minutes which felt like an eternity for me, I sigh and put her body down on the bio bed and moved to the desk to fill out the death certificate, but 5 lines in I hear squeaking and wining, I looked up to see ma3a moving and crying, I move back to the bed and picked her up, she squirmed in my hands and calmed down, I smiled and hugged her gently and cried. "Computer activate emh!" I order and the doctor came back on. "Please stat the...zenol?" I just held ma3a and smiled. ".....Q.....Thank you for giving me my daughter back." I say as the doctor came over and scanned her, finding she was fully healthy. "This is impossible, she was dead I remember that, and what happened to you zenol? You look so much younger now." He says to me. "What? What do you mean?" I ask as grinder hands me a mirror.

I look into it and was shocked at what I saw. I looked like I was in my 30s. I hold the mirror and just looked at my now younger face, I then looked at my body and I was fit and strong again, I then thought Q must have done something to me without me knowing, the doc scans me and found that I was indeed at my prime again but retained my age. He also finds my dormant elder gene had been activated. "Heh, so the mighty Q dose have a heart...I still don't trust him but...he has earned my thanks at least." I smiled as I opened my hover chair and slowly stood up, but from not having walked in a while I was a bit wobbly on my feet, the doc helped stabilize me and I smiled, then ma3a started crying and squirmed. "Hehe better replicate some milk doc, seems some ones a little hungry" I say as I cradled ma3a in my hands as the doc went to get her some milk. "Zenol to captain janeway, please report to sickbay at once...some one wants to say hello." I smiled and grinder handed me the bottle of milk and ma3a starts drinking, holding it with her tiny little paws, I knew that she would live a wonderful and long life with me.