**Episode 4** (The Hunt): General Mu'Tang slammed his fist in anger. "Cro'nok, any sign of Brunt." Lieutenant Cro'nok, a Gorn science officer, finished his scan and scratched his head in confusion. "I don't understand it sir! The only way Brunt could have escaped from the ship was by an escape pod or shuttle craft. He couldn't have gone out of sensor rage in that amount of time." "What's the closest planet where Brunt could have crashed?" "The nearest hospitable planet is the class M planet Taurus VI." Responded Kain, (Klingon Artificial Intelligence Network), the AI system programmed in the ship. "Calculated distance is....317.3 light-years." "He couldn't have traveled that far!" blurted Mu'Tang. "However", interrupted Kain. "There is a space station approximately 10 light-years from our present position" "I Found you" cried Mu'Tang triumphantly. "Cro'nok, take us to the station undetected, warp 9.5. Execute!" The Klingon warship disappeared and warped towards Drozana..."C'mon, we need to get going" Brunt kicked Grunt in the side making Grunt jump with excitement. "Is this where you sleep!?" asked Brunt in a disgusted tone. Grunt looked around at the pieces of trash and filth surrounding him. "No!! I, uhh....must have had too much bloodrum last night." Grunt stood up, shaking the trash off of his clothes. "Let me ask you something boss." Said Grunt while removing remnants of Rokeg pie from his hair."Why do you need a bodyguard? Besides the fact that you're short, weak and..." Grunt's words were stopped short with an angered look for Brunt. Brunt looked around to see if anyone could hear. "I'm wanted by the Klingon Empire" said Brunt quietly. There's a warship right now looking for me."Grunt stepped back with the gravity of the news. "Wanted! By the Klingons!" What did you do?" "Don't concern yourself with that, just know that you work for me. If you follow my orders you'll come out with your good eye still attached." The two headed towards the hangar. Grunt was

very uneasy about the news and would have tried to run if it weren't for Brunt's phaser eyeing him. When they approached the hangar Grunt noticed that the workers were the same men Brunt has bribed back in the bar. "It's all ready sir", said one of the dockworkers proudly. "We fitted her with the best warp drive her model can hold. Could take you all the way the Qo'nos in less than 4 weeks!" "Excellent" said Brunt checking the men's work. "Take your credits, and tell no one of this." Brunt threw the men a small bag of credits. "Tell no one what?" asked one of the men jokingly while counting the money. "So boss, where are we headed?" guestioned Grunt as he stepped into the badly damaged shuttle craft. "This piece of junk won't get us as far as Risa. How in Hell do you suppose we get out of Klingon territory flying a tin can?" "Were not going to Risa" answered an irritated Brunt. "We're headed towards Ganalda." "Ganalda!" cried Grunt. "Why are we going deeper into Klingon Territory?" "I know some people there. They can help us get a decent ship. If we try and make it in the shuttle craft they will surely find us." "Very well boss, you know best." Remarked Grunt skeptically. Brunt smile to Grunt confidently and began to depart the station. "I sure hope so!"...