

The Adventures of Commander Dill

Episode 1, Part 1: The Search For the Perfect Pickle

Captain's Log: Stardate 22349

This is Command Dill reporting for Captain Mustard. We are searching for the ship Bread and Butter that disappeared in this sector about three weeks ago. The Captain is temporarily assigned to the starbase until they can determine that the disappearance wasn't deliberate. I will be commanding the starship Relish.

"Commander?"

"Yes, Lt. Tomato?"

"I am picking up a signal from the Chow-Chow Star System."

"What is the message?"

"It's the commander of the Fourth Fleet of planets in this sector. Will you take the message?"

"Yes, pipe it down to the observation deck."

"Right away, Sir."

"Commander Dill this is Admiral Cucumber, are you in close enough to our planet so we can process you down?"

"Yes, we are."

"But let me give the coordinates to your processor chief."

"Very well. I'll meet you down in the processor room."

He goes over to his desk and thinks to himself. "I wonder if this could be an end result from an attack from those vicious monsters, the Peppercons. They never did like us pickles ever since we took over the garden of space from them. But they wouldn't attack a defenseless colony." thinks for a minute, "Yes, they would!"

"Lt. Tomato?"

"Yes, Commander Dill?"

"If there is an emergency contact me on the surface."

"Yes, Sir, Lt Tomato out."

Commander Dill heads for the processor room and gets processed down to the planet. He meets with Admiral Cucumber in his office.

"You are probably wondering why I called you down here."

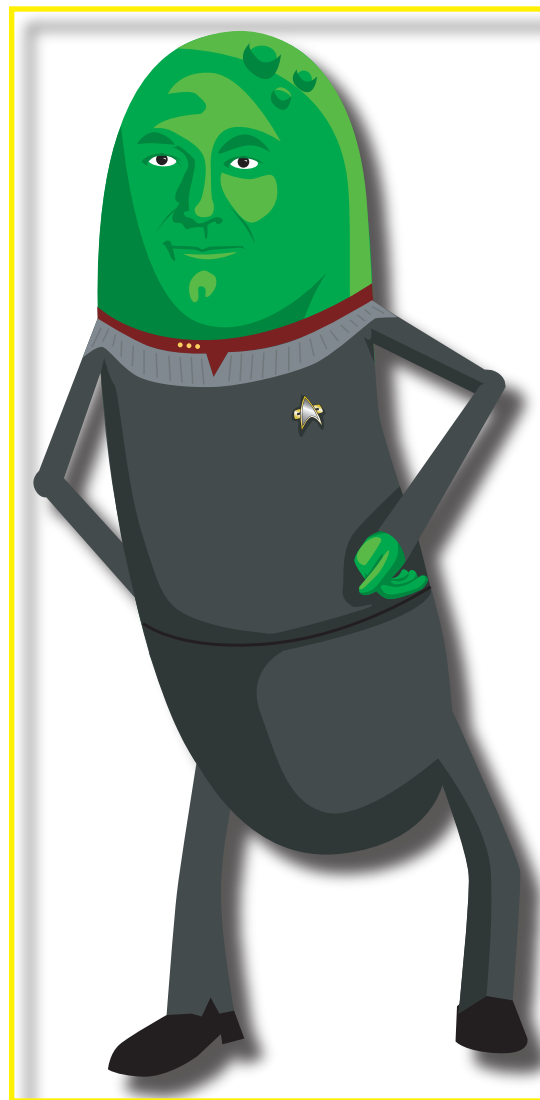
"I thought it might have been an attack by the evil Peppercons."

"It's nothing as serious as that. I am going to send you out on a mission to save this Federation."

"What is it Admiral?"

"I got permission from your Captain to send your ship out to the very edge of the galaxy in search for the one thing that ever pickle desires."

"Non-prickle chick."



“No, No, the PERFECT PICKLE!!”

“No pickle has ever been able to find it and all the expeditions that have gone out before have never come back.”

“I know that.. That’s why I called on the best ship in the galaxy to do it. I know that you have always wanted your own command of a mission. So here it is. What’s your answer?”

“May I discuss it with my officers first, before I give you an answer?”

“Certainly, But be quick about it my sources have told me that the Peppercons have already begun an expedition to the stars.”

“What would they want with the Perfect pickle?”

“You don’t know anything about this do you?”

“Not really. I have heard the stories about it, but I always thought they were stories passed down to the children from their parents.”

“No, they aren’t. The legend goes that whoever finds the pickle first and breaks it up will have the power to control all the gardens in the world. If that happens we would have no control over the population at all. There would be fertilizer shortage and we would have so many sprouts we wouldn’t know what to do with them. Will you take this mission? The whole garden empire is counting on you.”

Command Dill thinks for a moment, “Yes, we will.”

“Thank you Commander. The whole empire thanks you. When can you get started?”

“Right away, or sooner.”

As he is being processed back up to the ship the Admiral makes one final remark, “May the Tiller be with you!!!”

-Lieutenant Jennifer Sontag, Chief Science Officer, Shuttle Tiburon

An Important Message From Your Finance Officer, Jennifer Sontag:

The current treasury report is that the Tiburon’s account currently holds \$55.00.

The following people have NOT paid their dues:

Bran Stimpson

Christina Sievers

Bob Bulkeley

Diane Kruse

Your dues are now past due, so please people, pay up!