



# StarLight

THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF THE U.S.S. BRIGHTSTAR

VOLUME TWO

MAY 2021

ISSUE TEN



**In Honor Of Those Who  
Made The Ultimate  
Sacrifice,**



## From The First Officer

Well, here we go again. Welcome to another edition of the StarLight newsletter.

First off I wish to apologize to you and some of the crew members on board the Brightstar. It seems that I forgot to mention that some of our crew members had birthdays last month, in April. Some of those birthdays include my birthday Commander James Webb First Officer/Chief Science Officer April 11<sup>th</sup>, Kenny Charron Chief Engineering Officer April 13<sup>th</sup>, and Kathy Grayson (Henderson) Chief Communication Officer April 15<sup>th</sup>. For this omission, I am sorry for this. I guess I got a little excited there for a moment. Over what I don't know, nor do I remember why. Well, at least for this month, the month of May that is, there is no one on board that has a birthday. At least none that I know of anyway.

I don't usually do that, but ever since the accident three years ago, my memory has not been that great. Especially when it comes to watching old movies that I have seen when I was a kid to something I have seen on the T.V. And that does scare me sometimes. But what I learned from the doctors and what I found out through my friends, that this is not unusual. Whether or not this is permanent or whether or not it will get worse, they could not say for sure. So now when I need to remember something I write it down. I notice that when I write something down, I remember it no matter what it is. Needless to say, I go through a lot of paper and pencils. Something else that I have notice is my hearing. Now my hearing wasn't all that great prior to three years ago anyway, and I knew then that I would sometime in the future, would need some type of hearing aid. Three years later it is a certainty. A cell phone would ring in the living room and I wouldn't even hear it. And that is only a few feet from my bedroom. Or I'll hear or I'll think I hear another voice in the living room. Ninety percent of the time there is, the other ten percent there is no one, other than those who are already in the living room at that time. And I also notice that I have to have the volume up louder than usual, and that's setting on top of the damn thing like I am right now with my laptop.

Well, I notice that I have gotten off track here, yet again. So please forgive me. Other than that, this past month has been ok. Oh, don't get me wrong here, there were a few surprises here and there along the way. Just like in this issue there are a few surprises as well, along with the usual assortment of regular articles. One of those surprises is something about a new animated Star Trek series premiering later this year. We also have the latest on the Mars rover Perseverance and many other things as well.

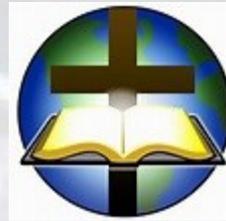
See you all next issue.

So it's that time again.

Its time to put this puppy to bed.

The First Officer

## Bible Quotes



### Mothers

#### Exodus 20:12

"Honor your father and your mother, so that you may live long in the land the Lord your God is giving you,

#### Proverbs 31:25-26

She is clothed with strength and dignity; she can laugh at the day to come; 26 She speaks with wisdom and faithful instruction is on her tongue.

#### Mark 7:10

For Moses said, "Honor your father and mother," and, 'Anyone curses their father or mother is to be put to death.'



## The Strange, The Weird and What the @\$&#

This time around I found quite a few doozy's that will make you shake your head. I know I had to shake my head quite a few times myself when I first read them. And thinking what going on here?

### A Woof Over His Head:

A dog in a shelter in Burlington, N.C., has been adopted three times: the new owners keep bringing it back. The unexpected popping up again has left the shelter personnel to rename the pooch — from Jake to “Jake from State Farm”, a nod to the guy in the TV commercials who appears unexpectedly in insurable situations. Jake was “stressed, scared and hungry” when he arrived at the shelter, said Customer Service Supervisor Darlene Cox. “The [dead owner's] family could not keep him, so he was brought here for us to find him a new home.” Someone even found a State Farm T-shirt to dress the 8-year-old in. The returns aren't really Jake's fault: the first family lost their home; the next two proved Jake “does not care for cats.” With the news story, the shelter says Jake has been adopted again. “He is a very mellow guy and is house trained,” Cox said, and “just needs a couch to rest his head and retire on.” (RC/Charlotte Observer) ...*Just like all of us.*

### Strike 2:

Last summer, Volusia County (Fla.) Sheriff Mike Chirwood took sick leave. It was the first time in his 33-year career that “Iron Mike” took sick leave, but Covid-19 forced it on him. It looks like he had to do it again after riding his bicycle near his home. “Next thing I know, boy, I got hit hard from the rear,” the sheriff said. “I go flying off the bike and all I could tell you was it was a burgundy-colored car because the mirror was impaled in my back.” The impact also broke his leg and caused other injuries. Worse, it was a hit and run, but a witness with a dashcam caught the whole thing, and the woman driving has been arrested for leaving the scene of an accident with serious bodily injury. What distracted her? No, not texting while driving — that's just so 2019. “She says she was shopping on Amazon on her phone.” (RC/Miami Herald) ...*Oh, you can get a lawyer on Amazon now?*

## Pay Unto Caesar:

A Chevy Malibu led police in Orem, Utah, on a late-night high-speed pursuit. Police say Richard Pratt Heilbut was driving his daddy's car, jumping curbs, and driving over 70 mph on city streets to shake them. Officers cut off the pursuit because it was too dangerous — plus they already knew Heilbut, 30, was behind the wheel. His alleged crime? He stole a pizza and breadsticks from Little Caesar's Pizza because he didn't want to wait in line. When a manager stopped him, she says he threatened her life and ran when she said she was calling the police. Police spotted Heilbut again later and took him into custody. His charges include robbery, eluding police, possession of meth, and reckless driving. (RC/KUTV Salt Lake City) ...*Why didn't he just order delivery?*

### Triple-Header:

Donna and Tom Wall met in 1967 at a baseball game at Fenway Park in Boston, Mass. He was an usher; she was a Red Sox fan there to see the game. “She was a very pretty girl,” he said. “I thought he was cute,” she said. They were both 16. Four years later Tom proposed to Donna at another game, again at Fenway. He hid the engagement ring. “She didn't share the popcorn with me,” he said. “She ate her way to the engagement ring.” They had their 35th-anniversary party there too. “Fenway Park has always played a big part in our lives,” Tom said. Then something else lined up just right: Fenway was one of the choices the city gave them for their Covid-19 vaccinations, and the Walls, now 70 and retired, were able to get appointments at the park. “It all came full circle,” Donna said. “We really lucked out.” (RC/Washington Post) ...*In more ways than one.*

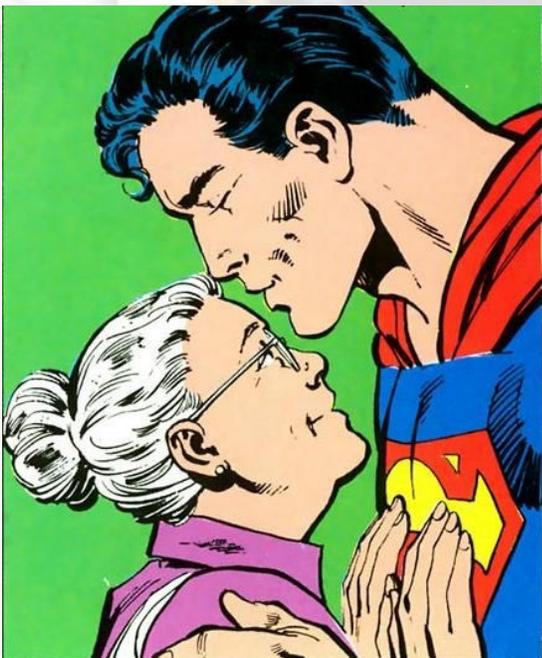
### Persevering Pooch:

Sisu the dog “knows sit, lay, heel and loves unicorns from dollar general,” said a Facebook post from Duplin County (N.C.) Animal Services. They knew that last part because a local Dollar General had called the agency to report “a stray dog in the parking lot that kept coming into the store,” said Joe Newburn, the agency's head. “He'd walk in, go to that unicorn and try to get it. He did it four or five times before they locked the door and called us to come get him,” Animal Control Officer Samantha Lane bought the purple unicorn, and Sisu went with her; the Facebook post showed him in a cage, still with the

unicorn. The shelter had to hold him for five days, but Sisu was ultimately adopted; a photo shows him in what is presumably his new home, still with the purple unicorn. Newburn suspects Sisu had one like it in his old home. (AC/ Raleigh News & Observer) ... *Or maybe a child who loved him did.*

### An Ever-Widening Platform:

Andreas Flaten of Fayetteville, Ga., gave his boss two weeks' notice that he was quitting A-OK Walker Luxury Autoworks in Peachtree City due to the company's "toxic work environment." On his last day he dropped off his uniforms — washed. But the owner didn't pay him then, and didn't pay him in January as promised, Flaten said. After months he told Walker he was going to call a lawyer over his missing \$915, and very quickly the money was dropped off — a pile of pennies in Flaten's driveway. They had oil dumped over them to make them hard to cash in, and a note on top reading "F--- you." A reporter asked Miles Walker for his side of the story. "I don't know if I did that or not," Walker claimed. "I don't really remember." Wait, *really?* "It doesn't matter, he got paid. That's all that matters. He's a f\*\*\*\*\*g weenie for even bringing it up." Why's that? "Because you guys give him a platform," he said. "You guys are what's wrong with the world. Get the f\*\*\* off my property." Coin recycler Coinstar not only picked up the pennies, they made a donation to two charities of Flaten's choice. (RC/ WGCL Atlanta, AP) ... *Walker seems a little unclear about what's wrong with the world.*



## Star Trek: Brightstar

### 'Moving On'

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The doors of the Captain's ready room opened with the familiar sounds of hiss and squeak and then closing with the same sounds. Then the captain herself walks onto the bridge of the Brightstar.

The first officer, sitting in the command chair sees Captain Deora step onto the bridge. He immediately stands up and steps off to the right of the chair and calls out, "Captain on the bridge!"

"Report," She calls out as she occupies the center chair that the first officer had just vacated.

"The ship is ready to leave orbit on your command. Kathy and Tess have re-plotted the course, checked it, and have entered it into the navigation. In order to make it very obvious that we're heading towards Earth, we're orbiting Vulcan, one last time. Once on the other side of the planet, the ship will be facing the general direction of Earth. And when reach that point, off we go. To anyone who we know will be watching, it will look like the Brightstar had to leave for Earth rather suddenly." Commander T'sikes finished his report.

"Very good number one. How soon will we be lined up in the direction of Earth?" Deora posed the question as she took possession of a computer padd from a young Ensign.

"Ensign Tess, how soon will we be lined up for Earth?" Sikes asked.

"The Brightstar will be lined up for Earth in ten minutes thirty seconds." Tess answered.

"Thank you Ensign." The captain said.

"T'sikes, an hour after we leave orbit, please place the ship on yellow alert. We'll stay at yellow alert all the way to Sigma lotia two." Captain Deora ordered.

"Sir, that will place ...," He started out saying but was cut off

"I know Sikes. I know it will put an enormous strain on the ship and the crew as well. But it cannot be helped. I will not get caught

with my guard down again. I believe the Humans have an old saying that goes, "Fool me once, shame on you. Fool me twice, shame on me." You understand Commander T'sikes? She said as she addressed the first officer by his rank to get her point across.

"Aye sir." He acknowledged the order that was given.

"Sir. We're five minutes from leaving the orbit of Vulcan." Tess announced.

"Understood Tess. And you Sikes, you just keep doing your job. Otherwise, how else am I going to know, that I'm doing my job?" She said with a smile.

"Understood sir." He said as he himself started to smile.

Then a sound of chirping came over the ship's intercom. Then the voice of Chief Engineer Kenny could be heard coming online.

"Bridge, engineering."

"Engineering, Bridge. Go ahead Kenny." T'sikes calls out.

"Sir, we have everything down here ready for the jump to warp nine point five. Awaiting your orders." Kenny reported.

"Stand by Kenny, were minutes away from execution." T'sikes said.

"Aye sir. Standing by." Kenny returned.

"Two minutes and counting sir." Tess called out once again.

"Thank you Tess. Continue with the countdown. Josh ship wide intercom." Captain Deora ordered.

"Aye sir. You're on." Josh stated.

"Attention all hands, all decks. Stand by for warp jump to warp nine point five." Deora stated as she gave the hand signal to close the channel.

"One minute and counting sir." Tess calls out again.

"Engineering, bridge. Kenny stand by for warp jump." The first officer calls out to the Chief Engineer.

"Tess call out the countdown time at ten seconds intervals beginning at thirty seconds." Captain Deora ordered.

"Aye sir." Thirty seconds and counting." Ensign Tess stated.

"Engineering, Bridge. Kenny transfer warp drive control to Ensign Tess console." The captain ordered.

"Aye sir. Transferring controls to Ensign Tess now." The engineer yelled.

"Twenty seconds to warp jump." Tess stated.

"Alright everyone, if you're not sitting down in a chair, I would highly suggest you find one now and strap yourself in ." Deora ordered.

"Fifteen seconds. I have warp drive control." Tess stated.

The boson whistle was heard once again.

"All hands stand by for high warp jump." The captain stated.

"Ten seconds sir." Ensign Tess stated.

"Well number one, this is the job we signed up for." She said with a smirk on her face.

"Sir remind me when we get back to talk to someone about asking for a raise. This is definitely not worth what they're paying me now."

"Five seconds ...., four ...., three ...., two ...., one ...., warp nine point five, NOW!!!

Ensign Tess hits the control for the warp drive. And when she did, everyone who was sitting down, was pushed back into their individual seats. It was starting to feel like, if they went any deeper into their seats they might not be able to find their way back out of their chair.

"Sir, as expected, Vulcan Space Central is asking what we are doing. And yes sir, I am ignoring their hails." Kathy reported.

"Thank you Kathy. Tess when we do ....," The captain starting to ask something Then she quickly realized the question she was about to ask was already being answered.

"Never mind, Tess. What is our course and speed now?" Captain Deora queried .

"As expected sir, we're at warp nine point five and on course for Earth." Ensign Tess reported.

"T'sikes what are the sensor's looking like?" Captain Deora asked her chief science officer.

"Again, as expected all sensors are clear. We caught everyone, including the Vulcan Space Central off guard. Sir, Vulcan Space Central is

now demanding we answer their hails." Commander T'sikes reported.

"Kathy ignore those hails. As far as anyone here is concerned we're running radio silent." Deora ordered.

Understood sir. But what if they call Starfleet Command?" Kathy asked.

Captain Deora sat there for a moment and then finally gave her answer.

"We'll cross that bridge when we come to it." Deora stated.

"Understood sir." Kathy said.

"T'sikes, now that we're underway, how soon would we know for sure that someone is following?" Deora asked.

"Well if someone is following us, even after that stunt we just pulled? I don't know. Maybe half an hour if not sooner, if they are not using a cloak, with a cloaking device maybe an hour if not longer." The first officer answered as best as he could.

"Keep the sensor's scanning at maximum range for right now. Once we arrived at point alpha, I don't know. We may change that," she stated.

"Understood sir." Commander T'sikes said.

"Sir, we're being hailed by the Vulcan Space Central." Kathy told the captain.

"I ordered those hails to be ignored Lieutenant Commander." Captain Deora said with a slight frustration in her voice.

"Sir, I have been. But the Vulcans have changed their wording." Kathy explained.

"Changed in what way Kathy?" She asked her communications officer.

"That if we do not respond to their hails within the next two minutes, they will regard the Brightstar as being hijacked and under hostile control. And will be forced to bare any and all available ships against us. To keep us from leaving the star system, add hold us here until such time that we give a reasonable account for our actions." Kathy relayed.

"Sir, there is a ship in pursuit." Tess reported to the captain.

"That is confirmed sir. It's a So'cha class

heavy cruiser." Commander T'sikes reported as he stares at the readings he is receiving from the scanners.

The first officer turns his attention towards the captain, while making a whistling sound.

"Wow, they really are serious sir. So'cha class heavy cruiser is one of their top of the line models. I've heard those things have a top speed of warp nine point seven, if not point eight." Commander T'sikes reported.

"Tess how close are we to the Vulcan systems border?" Deora asked.

"Sir we've crossed the border of the system five minutes ago." Tess reported to her commanding officer.

"Number One?" Deora said as she looked at T'sikes.

"I'm on it sir. If I could suggest that we have Belek report to the bridge." Sikes suggested as he looked back at the scanners at science station one.

"That's a good idea Commander. Kathy if you would do the honor of having Belek escorted to the bridge." Deora ordered Kathy.

"Aye sir."

"Well, T'sikes are they still in pursuit?" Deora asked with concern.

"Oh, there in pursuit alright, but there is something odd about the readings." T'sikes stated.

"What's odd about the readings?" Deora asked,

"The readings on the cruiser, I don't know. The ship reads as a So'cha class heavy cruiser, but the sensors are reading something odd with the aft end of the ship." T'sikes reported.

"What do you mean the aft end of the ship? You mean the engines themselves?" Deora asked.

"I can't tell sir. The sensors themselves are having a hard time trying to make sense of what their reading." Sikes stated to his captain.

"If I were to hazard a guess sir, possibly a sensor ghost." The first officer stated as best as he could.

"Or somebody with a very poorly made

version of a cloaking device." Deora stated as she slightly rubbed her chin as she sat staring at the view screen.

The first officer was checking the sensors when the turbo-lift doors open letting Belek and two security men step onto the bridge.

"Captain did you ask me to come to the bridge?" he asked.

"Yes I did. Have a seat next to me on my left. Can't have you sitting down in the first officer's chair." The Captain said as she look at her first officer hoping to get a rise out of him.

Which she didn't. Simply because he was, way too focus on the sensor readings that was coming across the monitor.

Then for reasons known only to Commander T'sikes. His focus went from his stations monitor to the view screen. And then to the captain.

"Tess, come about one hundred and eighty degrees!!! Josh shields up, full power to the phasers and have the photon and quantum torpedoes on stand-by!!! Kathy open hailing frequency!!! Belek tell them anything, tell them the truth if you have too. But get them to raise their shields and give more power to their aft shields!!!" T'sikes yelled.

To anyone on the bridge, it look like the first officer only took one step and went from science station one to standing next to the right side of Captain Deora on the command deck.

"Commander T'sikes you better have a damn good reason for doing what you just did." Deora said with a growl in her voice.

"Those confusing readings?"

"Yes, what about them?"

"It's a cloaked starship, following way to closely to the Vulcan cruiser." T'sikes partially explained.

"Sir, I have the Vulcan cruiser. It's called the So'kel." Kathy reported.

"Go ahead Belek tell them why. Also tell them they may have a cloaked ship directly aft of them, their intentions unknown, possibly hostile." Captain Deora stated.

"Quite right Captain." He said.

Belek calls out to the So'kel in Vulcan. Belek and the captain of the So'kel spoke for what

seem like five minutes. Then Belek spoke one word, when without warning there was a sudden flare of light followed by concussion of an explosion taking place in the vacuum of space. The source of the light and explosion was just aft of the Vulcan cruiser So'kel. The light and the explosion reached the Brightstar within moments. The light was so bright, that for those who had not turned away from the screen in time were temporally blinded.

The Brightstar itself was severely rocked about by the concussion. And those who had or were in the process of getting themselves secured in a chair, were tossed about the ship. For Commander T'sikes and Belek it was on the bridge of the Brightstar. When everything finally calmed down, Captain Deora called out.

"Damage report!" She then release herself from the harness and stood up from her command chair and walked over to where the first officer landed.

"Sikes you hurt anywhere?" The Captain asked her First Officer.

"I think I can safely say with a certain amount of certainty that the only thing that got hurt was my pride." The Commander said with embarrassment. For he knew what was coming next.

"Let that be a lesson to you T'sikes, if everyone is strapped in, then you better do one of two things, get yourself strapped in or hang on to something for dear life." She said with a slight chuckle as she helped him to his feet.

"Aye sir. I'll remember that when and if I ever find myself in a similar situation." He said as he stood up and brushed himself off.

"Sikes head over to science station one and get a damage report on the ship." She asked.

"Yes sir." T'sikes said as he headed toward the station.

As T'sikes was doing this, Captain Deora went over to where Belek had landed to check on him. She found him unhurt. She then helped him get to his feet. Commander T'sikes now at science station one, began to take in the various damage report coming into the bridge from all over the ship. As he went over each report, he realized that they were lucky not to have been any closer to the So'kel than what they were. At this point the Captain had reached the command deck and her chair.

“Report Number One!” Captain Deora asked for as she sat down in her chair.

“We got off lucky sir. Minor damages only on the saucer section on decks ten, eleven, and fourteen and on the star drive section near the engineering and the navigational array. The warp drive is offline and shields as well. Chief Kenny says it will be a better part of the day to get both of them back online again. The impulse drive is undamaged, meaning we can still at least maneuver and get underway again. And according to Doctor D’lan casualties among the crew ranged from bruised ego’s to busted pride.” Commander T’sikes stated as he continued watching the monitors that displayed the readings that came across the screens.

“What about the So’kel and the cloaked ship?” Deora questioned.

“The So’kel was lucky as well, but not as lucky as us. The cruiser took the brunt of the force. The ship itself lost a third of the engineering section that included their warp drive section. They can still maneuver but only on impulse drive. Their shields are all but gone. The cloak ship that I was reading, nothing but debris. And judging by the amount of debris that I am reading would suggest that the cloaked ship was completely destroyed.” T’sikes finished his report.

“What caused it to explode Sikes?”

“Unknown sir. I got everybody in the science section on this and they are taking all the possible readings they can. We’ll have to get together later and go over those readings before we can say with any type of certainty on what cause it in the first place. But if I took a guess, I would say that the cloaked ship got a little too close. Their cloak came into contact with the So’kel shields at the very instance they were coming up.

The Captain just sat there shaking her head. Then continued on.

“Tess is the So’kel sending out any type of distress signal?” Captain Deora asked.

“They won’t send one out Captain. At least not yet anyway.” Belek stated to Captain Deora.

“And why not Belek?” she asked with great curiosity.

“While I was talking to the Captain of the So’kel, I managed to give him a coded phrase. He’ll wait long enough for us to clear the area. Then once we do then he will send out that

distress signal.” He stated to the Captain.

“Just so I can enter this in my logs correctly, what was the phrase anyway?” Captain Deora asked with an even greater curiosity than before.

“Captain no disrespect intended, there are a few Vulcan syllables that neither Andorians nor Humans can pronounce. The phrase that I used has over ten syllables in it.” Belek explain logically.

“Well in that case then, what did the phrase mean?” Deora queried Belek.

“In essence I told him that I would explain in greater detail later, on why we left like we did and something else.” Belek explained partially.

“What else did you tell him? What does the phrase mean?” The captain question further.

“I told him not to tell our mother anything. She has a tendency to worry ..., a lot.” Belek said as he looked at the deck. A somewhat Human reaction one would think.

“I’m sorry you said what? Never mind Belek. What makes you so sure he’s going to do what you asked of him.” Deora questioned further.

“Captain, did you not listen? The captain of the So’kel, he is my brother, sir. And like our cousin S’tol, we’re also half Human. Our mother is ..., Human.”

When he said that, no one said a word. Simply because it had floored everyone in earshot. Then without any encouragement from anyone, one person then another started to chuckle. That chuckle changed to a full-blown laughter. In between the laughter, Captain Deora who was laughing, somehow managed to give out an order.

“Ensign Tess, turn us around on a heading towards Earth at best possible speed until the repairs can be made. Commander T’sikes get Chief Kenny started on those repairs.”

Both of them responded with a “Aye sir.” And quite a bit of laughter as well.

The situation was made even worse when someone said out loud, “Sir, I thought you said Vulcans don’t crack jokes,” The only person who wasn’t laughing, was Belek. He stood there on the command deck, looking at everyone laughing. And just shook his head and walked off the bridge towards one of the

turbo-lifts. When the doors opened he stepped in, turned his body so he was facing the doors when they would closed and stated his destination. His quarters. He shook his head once again.

“My mother is a Human. What is so funny about that.” and the doors of the turbo-lift closed. The turbo-lift began to take him back to his quarters.



## Pinn Pinn's Recipe Corner

Welcome back to another installment of Pinn Pinn's Recipe Corner. This time I think she overdid herself. This time around instead of

having just one or two recipes, she has four. Yea I know what you are asking, ‘What in the world was she thinking?’ If you are asking me, I don't have an answer for you. She picks them out and I put them in. Believe it or not that how it works. So, without further ado, here are the four recipes that she picked out for this month. So enjoy them, try not to make too much of a mess, and most importantly, try, try, try not burn down your own house. And if you are a small child don't attempt any of these recipes without adult supervision. See you next time.

Allies and enemies alike will fold space to get their hands on your precious, spice-filled sandworms.



### Spice Stuffed Squash Sandworms

- 1 butternut squash
- 4 tbsp softened butter
- 2 tbsp brown sugar
- 1 tbsp spice melange (or cinnamon)
- 1 tbsp garam masala
- 2 cups brown rice
- 1 1/2 cups broth
- 1/2 cup apple juice
- 2 whole cardamom pods
- 1 whole star anise
- 1 whole clove
- 1 tsp kosher salt

Use your crysknife to slice the butternut squash in half.

Instead of gutting it like a Harkonen, use kitchen shears to trim the strings down to the size of sandworm teeth.

The spice must flow – into your butter. Mix in the cinnamon, garam masala, and brown sugar.

Spread the butter mix equally on the cut halves of your sandworms.

Cover the exposed teeth with aluminum foil so they don't burn while the sandworm bakes in the hot desert of your oven.

Bake at 400F for 40 min.

Create the water of life by mixing the broth, apple juice, cardamom pods, star anise, clove, and kosher salt in a saucepan and bringing it to a boil.

Add the rice, put the lid on, and turn the heat down to a low simmer.

Let the rice cook undisturbed for 20 minutes, or until fork-tender and all liquid is absorbed.

When the rice is done, evoke the deserts of Ar-rakis by spreading it on a serving platter. Remove the whole spices.

Flip the sandworms on their bellies. [skin side up, cut & seasoned side down]

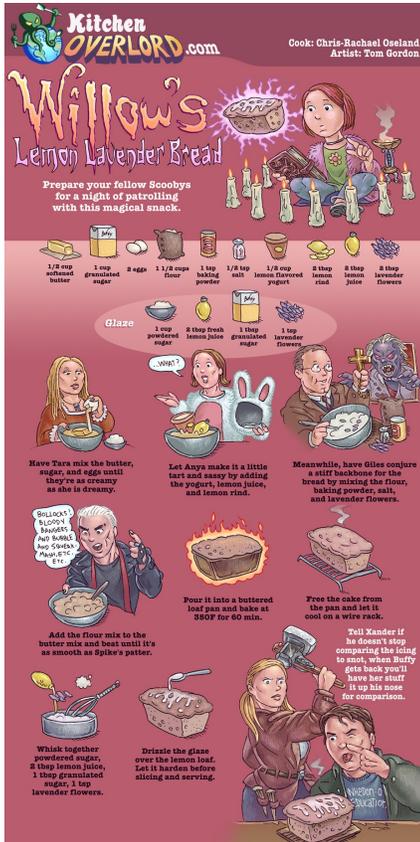
Cut 1 inch off the widest end to create the mouth. You should now be able to look into a gaping maw of teeth.

Slice neat ridges into the skin along the sandworm's back for the Fremmen to grab when they ride.

Arrange your sandworms on the bed of cooked brown rice so it looks like they're swimming through the desert, awash in a heady aroma of spice.

Garnish with your own personal messiah (or an appropriately sized toy soldier.)

Prepare your fellow Scooby's for a night of patrolling with this magical snack.



### Willow's Lemon Lavender Bread

**Bread:**  
 1/2 cup softened butter  
 1 cup granulated sugar  
 2 eggs  
 1 1/2 cups flour  
 1 tsp baking powder  
 1/2 teaspoon salt  
 1/2 cup lemon-flavored yogurt  
 2 tbsp lemon rind  
 2 tbsp lemon juice  
 2 tbsp lavender flowers

**Glaze:**  
 1 cup powdered sugar  
 2 tbsp fresh lemon juice  
 1 tbsp granulated sugar  
 1 tsp lavender flowers

1 tablespoon granulated sugar  
 1 tsp lavender flowers

Have Tara mix the butter, sugar, and eggs until they're as creamy as she is dreamy.

Let Anya make it a little tart and sassy by adding the yogurt, lemon juice, and lemon rind.

Meanwhile, have Giles conjure a stiff backbone for the bread by mixing the flour, baking powder, salt, and lavender flowers.

Add the flour mix to the butter mix and beat until it's as smooth as Spike's patter.

Pour it into a buttered loaf pan and bake at 350F for 60 min.

Free the cake from the pan and let it cool on a

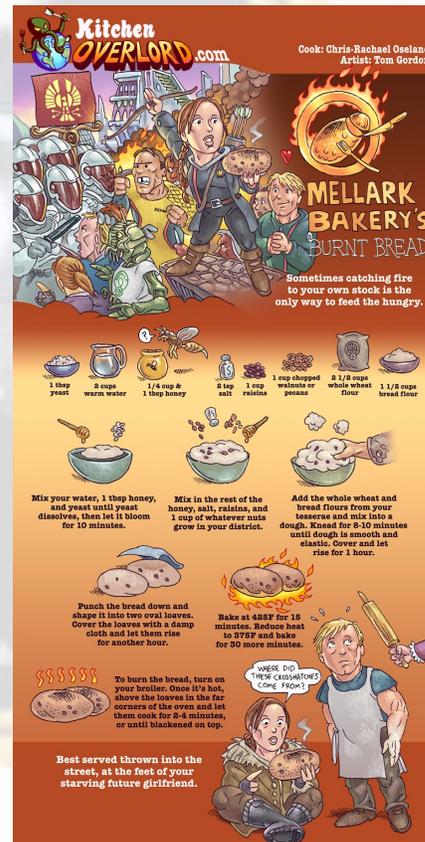
wire rack.

Whisk together powdered sugar, 2 tbsp lemon juice, 1 tbsp granulated sugar, 1 tsp lavender flowers.

Drizzle the glaze over the lemon loaf. Let it harden before slicing and serving.

Tell Xander if he doesn't stop comparing the icing to snot, when Buffy gets back you'll have her stuff it up his nose for comparison.

Sometimes catching fire to your own stock is the only way to feed the hungry.



### Mellark Bakery's Burnt Bread

1 tbsp yeast  
 2 cups warm water  
 1/4 cup honey + 1 tsp  
 2 tsp salt  
 1 cup raisins  
 1 cup chopped walnuts or pecans  
 2 1/2 cups whole wheat flour  
 1 1/2 cups bread flour

Mix your water, 1 tbsp honey, and yeast until yeast dissolves, then let it bloom for 10 minutes.

Mix in the rest of the honey, salt, raisins, and 1 cup of whatever nuts grow in your district.

Add the whole wheat and bread flours from your tesserae and mix into a dough. Knead for 8-10 minutes until dough is smooth and elastic. Cover and let rise for 1 hour.

Punch the bread down and shape it into two oval loaves. Cover the loaves with a damp cloth and let them rise for another hour.

Bake at 425F for 15 minutes. Reduce heat to 375F and bake for 30 more minutes.

To burn the bread, turn on your broiler. Once it's hot, shove the loaves in the far corners of the oven and let them cook for 2-4 minutes, or until blackened on top.

Best served thrown into the street, at the feet of your starving future girlfriend.

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Use this easy recipe to beat all your rival culinary mad scientists at the next chili cookoff.

ground into a hamburger at Henry's Garage.

While Vincent is sleeping, sneak into Cafe Diem and brown the hamburger in a dutch oven.

Let Taggart show off his Australian knife skills on the onion, bell pepper & garlic. Mix them in and cook until the onion browns, 6-8 minutes.

Sneak some jalapenos, chili powder, cumin, and kosher salt from Vincent's stash.

Mix them in and cook for another 3-4 minutes, stirring often.

Grab two of S.A.R.A.H.'s home-brewed beers. Drink one and pour the other in the pot.

Give Sheriff Carter a can opener for the tomatoes, beans, and chipotle chiles. Pour them into the pot and add the brown sugar.

## Cafe Diem's Five Alarm Chili



2 pounds lean hamburger  
1 large yellow onion, chopped  
1 medium green bell pepper, seeded and chopped  
4 cloves garlic, chopped  
1 (12-oz) bottle dark beer  
1 (4-oz) can chopped jalapenos  
2 (14-ounce) cans of Mexican-style diced tomatoes  
1 (15-ounce) can kidney beans, drained and rinsed  
2 chipotle chiles in adobo, chopped  
2 tbsp chili powder  
2 tbsp brown sugar  
1/2 tsp cumin  
2 tsp kosher salt



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2 tbsp chili powder  
2 tbsp brown sugar  
1/2 tsp cumin  
2 tsp kosher salt

Have some local, vat-grown, cruelty-free meat

Stir well and bring everything to a boil.

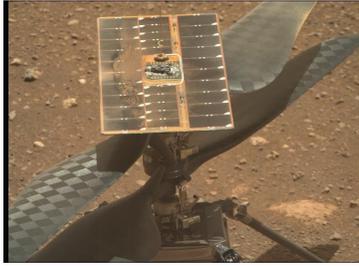
Stir the pot again, put the lid on, and turn the heat down to low.

Have Jo guard the door while your chili simmers, covered, for 30-40 minutes.

Uncover and cook for 10 more minutes before serving.

If you're afraid of a little heat, let Sheriff Carter rescue your taste buds by adding corn chips, sour cream, or sharp, grated cheddar cheese.





## Ingenuity Readies For First Martian Flight

Rotors for the first Martian helicopter, the Ingenuity will unlock for the first time on April 8, 2021, on a make-shift airfield on the Jezero plain on Mars.

The Martian helicopter arrived with the Perseverance rover on Mars on February 8, 2021. The rover and copter parted ways on April 4, 2021. After what will be a month test campaign, and if those tests are successful, the first powered and guided flight on another planet will have taken place.

N.A.S.A. personnel at the JPL Laboratory in Pasadena, California stated, "The blades of glory, aka rotor blades of the Mars Helicopter, have been unlocked and are ready for testing." They go on to say, "Next, we will do a slow speed spin-up of the blades for the first time on the Martian surface."

Preparation for the flight has been slow and cautious. The reason is, the 4-lb (1.8 kilograms) helicopter made the journey in a folded configuration, tucked behind a protective shield in the underbelly of the rover.

Once the rover reached the "airfield" it was ordered to drop the shield. The helicopter personnel then ordered Ingenuity to "slowly unpack and unfold itself." Perseverance was then ordered to set the copter on the Martian surface. The rover then drove away. Once Ingenuity was exposed to the sunlight, this will allow the copter's solar panels to begin to charge up and operate under its own power.

The unlocking and testing of Ingenuity's blades will mark the last milestone before the flight attempt. N.A.S.A. personnel plan to test the blades at first at 50, then at 2400 revolutions per minute (rpm) before the flight attempt.

While Ingenuity is doing this, the rover Perseverance will be settling in on the red planet. Among the things, it will be doing, taking pictures of itself and its tire tracks and its sophisticated science arm, or course more experiments.

## Star Trek: Prodigy A New Star Trek Animated Series



Paramount Studio's who for the last fifty years, who have been putting out either a movie and/or a show based on the Star Trek universe whether live-action or animated, announced on April 8, 2021 (First Contact Day (April 8, 2063)), they will be producing a second Star Trek animated series.

Title Star Trek: Prodigy will have Kate Mulgrew returning as the voice of Captain Kathryn Janeway. This new animated series takes place in the year 2383. Years after the events of Star Trek: Voyager and the Delta quadrant.



In this latest animated series Kate Mulgrew is the voice of Captain Kathryn Janeway, but not as a commanding officer of a Starfleet starship, but as a built-in emergency holographic training program.

The animated series will follow the adventures of a motley crew of six young aliens. Who commandeered a Starfleet ship, They have no idea how to operate the ship. They have no idea who or what Starfleet Command or what the Federation is or the idea's behind them both. Over time they learned to work together, and they also learned about Starfleet Command and the Federation, and what they both represent.

They start work towards a better a brighter future.

The SGI animated series is the idea of Kevin and Dan Hageman. They are the ones who are behind Trollhunters and Ninjago. The series itself is set to premiere in late 2021.





Prodigy will be produced by CBS Eye Animation. A new arm of CBS animation and Nickelodeon Animation Studios, Secret Hideout, and Roddenberry Entertainment.

Alex Kurtzman, Heather Kadin, Katie Krentz, Rod Roddenberry, and Trevor Roth will serve as executive producers. Kevin and Dan Hageman will also serve as executive producers as well. Bill Hilbon will direct and will be the co-executive producer and serve as creative head for the series. Aaron Baiers will serve as co-executive producer.

The production of the new series will be overseen by Nickelodeon's Claudia Spinelli senior vice president and animation development and Kelly Gardner vice president of current series animations.

With Jeri Ryan reprising her role as Seven-of-Nine on Star Trek: Picard, Kate Mulgrew will be the second person from Star Trek: Voyager series to reprise their role.

### This Just In

Paramount Studio has announced a new Star Trek universe movie. The movie is set for release June 9, 2023. As of this printing, Paramount has not said what Star Trek universe the movie is to take place in nor have they stated what the title of movie will be.



## Where is Doctor Who

Last month this is where the Doctor was.



Standing on top my friends car.



So where is the Doctor this month?

Here is your clue for the month of May.



Can you guess where Doctor Who is?  
See you next month

# Happy Mothers Day



Enjoy the Newsletter  
Hope to see you next month