

Comics & Humor

USF "Ad-lib"

Off-the-Cuff Excerpts from USF Sims

USS Hermes

Swiss Cheese:

CaptJerridB: AXN> As Malcolm heads out the door, the five officers open fire, just barely missing him.

Ken Kennesaw: +INTRUDER ALERT IN MEDICAL+

Ken Kennesaw: ::fires on the ones firing on Malcom::

CaptJerridB: ::Frowns as he does not get a response from sickbay::

CaptJerridB: +Billings to Kennesaw+ What's going on?

Ken Kennesaw: ::takes down one of the 5::

malcolmsarif: ::sees the pursuers and continues to barrel through sick bay::

CaptJerridB: AXN> Kennesaw hits an officer, but the other four take cover, shooting at everyone, but concentrating their fire on Malcolm.

andrewcarmello: Stop blowing holes in my ship!

CaptJerridB: (ROFL!)

- *Poor Chief Engineers. Must be heartbreaking to watch your beloved ship turning into Swiss cheese. Fortunately, Carmello, I think standard phaser setting is on stun. No perforation. ;-)*

Have you been hugged today?:

JafenTheTerrible: @Dammit, enough!! ::looses his cool as his eyes glow red for a moment and he grabs Billings and squeezes him tightly:: I hope you like a big ol hug from ol Jafen.

CaptJerridB: @ ::Grunts:: I'm not into men. Sorry.

- *Awww, look, Jerrid is one of those men that pretend they don't hug their buddies. LOL Come on now, Captain, if you can slap them on the butt during a football game, you sure can give them a big bear hug. ::sweet smile:: It doesn't make you less of a man.*

Real gone:

CaptJerridB: @ OETC> Hold on to your hats!

CaptJerridB: @ AXN> The USS Lynx shoots out of the Hermes so fast that everyone who is not sitting down gets thrown towards the back of the ship. He then whips the Lynx towards the planet, throwing the AT around again, and shoots the ship towards the planets surface.

thelarishapavaa: @::Rolls her eyes::

ethangrimms: @::is happy that he's wearing his seat belt; feels like he's riding a roller coaster:: Ahh... finally, a little excitement!

LieutenantTanok: @::glad he put his safety belt on::

KenKennesaw: @::holds on :: DAMN SO fast??

thelarishapavaa: @::Resists the urge to knock the OETC out::

kayshldurandus: @::Grabs the seat trying not to fall to the floor::

CaptJerridB: @ OETC> It's 10:31 already, sir! We gotta get there FAST.

ethangrimms: (LOL)

- *Wow! Over Enthusiastic Transporter Chief (OETC) likes putting the pedal to the metal, hm? How much caffeine does the guy consume each day? ;-)*

In need of a pick-me-up?:

Lieutenant Tanok: Coordinate with tactical. This transport must be done done fast with minimal damage to the ship.

EnsignSatak: Transport is ready sir!

thelarisshapavaa: Manic Depressive Tactical Officer> ::Glumly mans the bridge tactical console:: All weapons on full. I guess.

ethangrimms: ((LOL Thelaris))

TroiKatelin: ((LOL))

CaptJerridB: ((Haha!! That's funny!))

- *Awsome! Is that the official counterpart to the Over Enthusiastic Transporter Chief? LOL Just the kind of Tactical Officer every Captain would loooove to have.*

Loaded:

Olson Jaraq: ::Arms himself with a phaser and gets a tricorder::

ethangrimms: ::arms himself with phasers, rifles, knives and then grabs a toolkit::

kayshldurandus: ((damn, Ethan. Ur like Rambo))

Olson Jaraq: ::steps onto the pad and looks to Ethan:: You really going to need all that stuff?

ethangrimms: ::looks at Olson; blinks:: Maybe.

Ken Kennesaw: +Olson , Ethan+ Let me know when you're ready.

Olson Jaraq: *coughs* overcompensating *coughs*

- *Feeling a little inadequate in certain areas, Mister Grimms? ::smirks:: I think Jaraq hit the nail on the head... ::cocks head:: ...so, does that mean Rambo had the same problem?*

USS Excelsior

Dair-y I say:

Doctor_Bailey: (Sorry im late. A cow decided to hang out in front of my truck.)

CommanderTrellis: (LOL Blame it on the walking cheeseburger, Doctor. hehe)

FstLt_Jyran_Tev: (A cow, you say? ::nudges T'Ashal::)

CommanderTrellis: (rofl)

CaptainTAshal: (at least it didn't sit on your hood)

- *It's been three years ago! THREE years since I had that encounter with that cow, and yet the joke never seems to get old. Heh. Never thought cows could fly, but that one sure did. ;-)*

I'm a doctor, not a thespian:

CommanderBones: ::wouldn't normally disrespect the captain, but she started it...so does a passable and humorous imitation of the captain while in her chair::

CaptainTAshal: (LOL Bones)

LtCmdrDire: ::sees Bones, and chuckles::

CommanderBones: ::encouraged by the laughter, continues on, speaking in the captain's voice and uttering nonsensical commands::

CommanderBones: Now everyone, I want you to go there and do that...but I'm not telling you what or where unless you ask politely and say Simon says first...because that is how we do it on Vulcan.

LtCmdrLobren: Hey, Doc?

CommanderBones: This is on a need to know basis, and you don't need to know....

CommanderBones: Yes, MISTER LOBREN, what is it? ::still trying to do T'Ashal's voice::

LtCmdrLobren: No disrespect, sir.. Awww, hell. Can ya shut the heck up?

CaptainTashal: (Bones got me down ;-)

CommanderBones: ::stands up and does Tashal's mannerisms:: Mr. Lobren, how would you like a trip to the brig?

LtCmdrLobren: 'Bout now? Prob'bly wouldn' mind it one bit.

FirstLtSyvek_Kail: (Cracking up here, Bones. lol)

LtCmdrDire: (No kidding. Can't keep a straight face..)

CommanderBones: Yes, well, the brig is where you should be...while I have well known thieves traipsing around here free as a bird.

EnsignHale: ::giggling a bit::

CommanderBones: ::knows Trellis would stop her if he was here, but he's not, so she carries on::

LtCmdrLobren: :: sighs, which sounds like a small landslide::

Ens_Mitch_Kryer: ::trying not laugh at what's happening behind him::

CommanderBones: McMillian, get your crazy ass over here and shoot somethign for me.

LtCmdrLobren: :: mutters:: Mebbe we just shoot YOU..

- *You know your crew loves you if they feel free to mock when you turn your back on them. LOL I don't think any of us could keep a straight face while Bones was doing her impersonation. Too bad for her that I saw the security recordings of it later. ::grins sheepishly::*

Glad to know you care:

CommanderBones: ::shifts captain's head in her lap and takes her pulse, preferring some good old fashioned medicine::

CommanderTrellis: ::steps to the Doctor's side:: How is she?

CaptainTashal: ::groans, one of her legs looking quite strange::

CaptainTashal: ::rolls on her back, looking up at Bones::

CommanderBones: She will be back to her charming old self in a few days...but for now, she has a date with sickbay. She has a broken leg and I doubt she's eaten or had water in 2 days. ::injects her w/ another stokaline shot::

CaptainTashal: ::wry grin at Bones:: Feels good to be home...

CommanderBones: ::smiles back:: We missed you.

CaptainTashal: ::chuckles lightly:: You are a bad liar.

CommanderBones: Your replacement was a big jerk...we didn't notice it wasn't you until just recently. ::grins::

- *Yes, can't you just feel the love oozing from that last statement? ::chuckles:: Rescued from a doomed ship, my impostor exposed and imprisoned... I suppose I should be happy to see they were glad I was back. ;-)*

Have any interesting lines from one of your sims? Send them our way! We'd love to share the fun and laughs. Use the [feedback](#) link (select "PADD Editor"). For verification purposes, the date of the sim from which the information is taken **must** be included.