

# USF Features

all information collected by Captain Jerrod Billings, Lieutenant J.G. Knomik Brott, Lieutenant Commander Kayshl Durandus, Captain Lorianra, Lieutenant Commander Solik, and Cadet Malachi Styles

## USS HERMES

Tuesdays, 10 pm ET, in the AOL/AIM Chatroom "Final Frontier"

### Sim Universe

In-Character (IC) and In-Universe Information

#### Ship Specs

<b>Class</b>	Luna
<b>Type</b>	Explorer
<b>Length</b>	450 meters
<b>Width</b>	215 meters
<b>Draft</b>	75 meters
<b>Cruise Speed</b>	Warp 7
<b>Max Speed</b>	Warp 9.3
<b>Crew Capacity</b>	440 (90 officers; 350 enlisted)



(image: test shot for [Star Trek Excalibur](#) beta)

#### Mission

Launched in 2385, the USS Hermes is a Luna-Class vessel, and is the seventh starship to bear the name. Though it was built primarily for exploration, the Hermes capabilities allow its crew to carry out a wide variety of missions, from planetary surveys to enemy combat. As a result, the Hermes often finds itself in unique situations that include battling the Breen, traveling through time, and trying to fight off our doubles from the Mirror Universe.

Perhaps the one thing more interesting than the Hermes, however, is her crew. A heart broken captain, hanging on to a love of one of his crewmates from a timeline that never existed. A chief medical officer who routinely disobeys orders and disregards protocol, but always in the interests of doing the right thing. A tactical officer who was cloned by Section 31 in order to raise an army to fight the Federation's next war. An Engineer from the mirror universe, constantly living in the shadow of his late counterpart who was beloved by the entire crew. (And let's not forget the Over Enthusiastic Transport Chief!)

Everyone on the Hermes has a story, and often times, those stories are constantly interacting with each other. Combine that with unique missions loaded with unexpected twists, and a drive to complete them no matter what the cost, and you suddenly have one of the most intricate, intense, action packed ships in the fleet.

## Starring

### Crew:

▲ Commanding Officer	-	Captain <a href="#">Jerrid Billings</a> , Human (joined with Trill symbiont)
▲ Executive Officer	-	Commander <a href="#">Ken Kennesaw</a> , Human
▲ Chief Operations Officer	-	Lieutenant <a href="#">Sara Kelly</a> , Human
▲ Helmsman	-	Chief Squill, Ferengi (NPC)
▲ Transporter Chief	-	Over Enthusiastic Transporter Chief, Human (NPC)
▲ Chief of Tactical/Security	-	First Lieutenant <a href="#">Si John ZoLak</a> , Ziddain
▲ Tactical/Security Officer	-	Lieutenant J.G. <a href="#">Olson Jaraa</a> , Human
▲ Tactical/Security Officer	-	Lieutenant J.G. <a href="#">Tapal Carmello</a> , Orion/Vulcan
▲ Tactical/Security Officer	-	Ensign <a href="#">Thelaris Ek'Nara sh'Apavaa</a> , Andorian
▲ Chief of Engineering	-	Lieutenant <a href="#">Andrew Carmello</a> , Human
▲ Engineering Officer	-	Lieutenant <a href="#">Cora Majors</a> , Human
▲ Engineering Officer	-	Ensign <a href="#">Levani Sen</a> , Orion
▲ Engineering Officer	-	Ensign Malcolm Sarif, Human
▲ Chief Science Officer	-	Lieutenant <a href="#">Tanok</a> , Vulcan
▲ Science Officer	-	Ensign <a href="#">Satak</a> , Vulcan
▲ Chief Medical Officer	-	Lieutenant Commander <a href="#">Kayshl Durandus</a> , Betazoid
▲ Medical Officer	-	Lieutenant J.G. <a href="#">Diana Shepard</a> , Betazoid
▲ Counselor	-	Ensign <a href="#">Katelin Troi</a> , Bajoran/Betazoid
▲ Counselor's Assistant	-	Will Riker, Poodle

### Civilians:

<a href="#">Ethan Grimms</a> , Human	-	Engineer
SubCommander Tok, Romulan (NPC)		
Ori, Ugly Dog-like Creature	-	Ship's Pet
Jeri Billings	-	Captain's Daughter
Lauren Kennesaw	-	Executive Officer's Daughter

### Fleet Representative:

▲ Fleet Captain <a href="#">Tia Sloan Ryan</a> , Human
--

## Crew Introductions



### Captain Jerrid Billings:

"Hello? Is this thing on? - Ah, yes!

"Hello. My name is Captain Jerrid Billings, and I am the Captain of the USS Hermes. They said I should talk about myself, but I've had such a crazy career, I don't think I'd be able to describe it all right here in one sitting. I mean, seriously, I've been in Starfleet a REALLY long time. I've fought in the Dominion War, traveled through time, been assimilated by the Borg... In fact, I don't think I've had a single night's sleep in fifteen years.

"Some people find it interesting that I'm harboring a symbiont from Trill, even though I'm a human. I know. I should be dead, right? But see, normal



symbionts can only bond with Trills because Trills produce a certain enzyme that the symbiont relies on for survival. My symbiont not only produces the enzyme itself, it is incredibly adaptive to new environments. As a result, my symbiont has the ability to join with any species it comes in contact with. The Trill Symbiosis Commission doesn't approve of this, but I rather prefer it this way. There are so many more things I could experience as a Klingon, or a Ferengi, or a Tribble that I could never experience as a Trill. I feel like I understand the universe a little bit deeper than my counterparts.

"In my spare time, I like to either play with my six-year-old daughter, or hang out in the holodeck. There's nothing like a good holonovel to take the edge off of a bad day. Oh, I know I don't have a social life. But I'm the Captain of the ship! I'm not supposed to have a social life, remember? I've got to report to admirals, and sign peace treaties, and defend the Federation, and whatnot. What I wouldn't give to escape this ship for a little rest and relaxation. But the last time I did that, the transporter malfunctioned and I ended up on the planet naked. Don't laugh! It wasn't that bad at first. Apparently, the local inhabitants see that as a sign of great wealth. It was when they found out I didn't really have money that they got upset. Can you believe that's a capital offense?

"Anyway, that's a bit about me... Perhaps a little too much... Oh, well. We'll let the editor worry about that."



### **Commander Ken Kennesaw:**

"What can I say about myself. I have had several conflicts when it comes to trouble. I have gotten into trouble bad enough on several occasions that I was demoted back to Ensign at least twice and once taken off command of a ship. It's all in my bio if your interested in specifics.

"I have never been a great Commander. I am even worse at following orders, from command and medical personnel alike. Ask my medical staff they will tell you how true it is. I'm married to a gal that was once my patient, and I now have a lovely daughter, who is 7 years old." *(sighs audibly)* "My wife and the councilor on my ship are both trying to con me into allowing Lauren to adopt a pet."



### **Lieutenant Sara Kelly:**

"Oh! For me joining Starfleet was never a question. I grew up in Starfleet! Both my parents were very dedicated to Starfleet as well as they parents before them. Although my parents never forced my decision to join Starfleet, they believed I should do whatever brought me the most happiness and satisfaction, I know they were proud of me when I joined.

"Has my ideas about Starfleet changed? Well, I suppose one can never truly prepare for what a life in Starfleet will bring you... even when you've grown up living on Starships or what have you... because each new day brings something new. The universe is full of many wonders, and yes dangers too. I believe in Starfleet just as I did before I joined, and I am dedicated to its cause just as my parents are. I don't think I could ever stop being apart of Starfleet."

*(grins)* "Yes! I did just have a baby. My husband and I actually met at the academy and the rest is sort of history. He transfered to the Hermes shortly after we were married. We have a beautiful baby girl."

"Hmm...well since I grew up with parents who were both Starfleet officers, I do not believe it will be difficult to raise my child and also be involved in Starfleet. One can be a mother and a Starfleet officer you know. It's not impossible... it's just different. Before having a child you are not as worried about risks. Now as I am responsible for not only myself, but my child... I am a little more careful. I don't believe that this is detrimental to my ability to fulfill my duty or anything... in fact I think it makes me an even better Starfleet officer. Instead of flying off the handle and maybe taking unnecessary risks, I am more calculating and careful about what I do and ultimately I can help keep the ship and its crew safer than ever because I would do anything to keep my child safe."



"Uhhh....yeah.....the Hermes is exciting. It sure keeps you on your feet. I'm sure there are plenty of people who would just love to serve here. It's a good ship and a good crew. Like I said, I love it here...I just might not want to give up a great opportunity elsewhere if it happens to fall on my desk."  
(smiles sweetly) "Okay! Thanks for interviewing me! This has been quite fun. I know some people might not appreciate what you do, but don't take it personally. Some people are just shy. Anyway, enjoy getting to know the rest of the crew!"



### **Lieutenant J.G. Olsen Jaraq:**

(Sits down and straightens his uniform) "Uhm... I guess greetings are in order. Hello, I am Lt.JG Olson Jaraq, tactical officer aboard the USS Hermes.

"I can't say that I have done anything noteworthy in the short time I've been a Starfleet officer. Usually I just try and keep the crew safe and the ship intact and I sometimes devote my free time to that as well. When I'm not working I can usually be found in my quarters studying or in the holodeck." (smiles awkwardly) "I'm not a very social person until I've had a bit of whiskey to loosen the tongue.

"Short history? Born and raised in the DMZ, after that I roamed around for a bit, was a gun for hire for a while. When that was over I joined Starfleet. I think that's short enough. I have to admit my experience in the freelancing business has helped me a lot during my time on the Hermes."

(looks at his watch with a concerned look on his face) "I'm terribly sorry but I have to cut this a bit short. I have to get the torpedo tubes recalibrated by 19:00 hours." ( stands up smiles and walks out).



### **Lieutenant Andrew Carmello:**

"Heh... is this thing on? Really, you guys need some better equipment, I could modify it in a few minutes! Oh... did I say that out loud?

"OK, my name is Andrew Carmello, and I have been part of the Hermes since I was a Lieutenant, junior grade. I work in engineering most of the time and have gotten myself to be the chief engineer of the Hermes, Yipeeee!!!! Anyway, now that all the excitement is over, let's get on with business. Engineering has been my life and my passion for many, many years. I come from a family of engineers, so of course, it runs in the family.

"I have been through a large amount of ordeals since I've been on the Hermes, from almost losing the ship (not my fault) to getting married to my beautiful wife, Tapal Carmello, who is currently on leave to take care of the kids while I get the income. Don't get me wrong, I don't just do this for the money, I do this because I have a duty to the Federation and I love it all the same.

"Furthermore, I am one of the best engineers you'll ever find in this here Starfleet. I've gotten this ship through hell and back in a moderately intact fashion. That doesn't mean there haven't been a few bumps and bruises and a few dry dock visits, no. But, every ship goes through that."



### **Ensign Malcome Sarif:**

"I'm just a regular folk who happened to get caught owing his life to the captain. I don't like to owe favors, so here I am, sticking my neck out 'til I feel like movin' on. I used to be part of Starfleet, back when I thought I knew it all. I guess I'm back now, but not all in spirit yet. Could say I had a rough goodbye last time, but I'd rather not go into the specifics.

"Don't bother asking about my arm. Yes, it's mechanical and outdated. Yes, close combat quarters are a field day for me. Yes, a crime lord forced the procedure on me to try to keep me in his pocket. No, I don't enjoy my total reliance on Neuropozyne, which ain't exactly the cheapest drug in the 'Verse. And no, I can't remove it unless I want to shut down my nervous system.



"Governments are usually for getting in a man's way. But for now I just see my service as 'lookin out for me and mine.' The 'Verse is a big place, and a lot of it ain't shiny. I got nothing to go back to, and the cap'n seems to have his head on straight. For the most part. So if anyone plans to mess with him, me, or this pretty boat of ours, they had better make peace with their dear lord."

### **Lieutenant Tanok:**

"Hello. I am Lieutenant Tanok of the U.S.S. Hermes. I am the Chief Science Officer on board the ship. However, thanks to my training in Star Fleet, I am more than capable of adapting to and functioning in other areas of the ship.

"As with all other Vulcans, logic and science dictate a larger part of my existence. I find myself discussing relevant scientific quandaries and phenomena with the Ensign in my area, Ensign Satak. The two of us have nearly maximized the capability of the Science Lab on board, and have a large database of information and records on our various findings, including a multitude of samples and studies for Star Fleet analysis.

"And yet, despite the draw of science and logic, there is another part of my life that holds great precedence. When I was young, my father passed on to me an ability that has run in my family for generations." *(a ball floats up into the view of the camera)* "I have nearly mastered the abilities of telekinesis and telepathy. I find that extreme uses of these abilities can have astounding physical ramifications, and as such I use caution and take extreme measures only when necessary. I plan on mastering these abilities in my pursuit of completing the ritual of Kolinar, and until then I use them to help the crew of the Hermes in any way that I can."



### **Lieutenant Commander Kayshl Durandus:**

"Well hello beautiful! I'm Dr. Durandus, but you are more than welcome to call me Kay." *(setting down her tiny mirror and red lipstick, plumps her curly red hair and gives a sultry grin for the reporter's camera)* "So, what would you like to know."

*(crossing her legs, the sultry smile still prominent on her face)* "Well, I'm relatively new to the Hermes. I graduated from Starfleet Medical Academy about a year or so ago."

"Oh that? It's nothing." *(turns her head away shyly)* "I merely enjoy my job and my crew. Who am I to argue with Billings and Kennesaw if they actually find me effective at what I do." *(winks)*

"Gods.. Who told you about that little ditty?!" *(giggles and rolls her eyes)* "Confidential informant my pretty little Betazoid booty." *(resists the urge to read the reporter's thoughts and find out who the informant is)* "I like to consider myself a traditional Betazoid. I was born and raised on Betazed, 3rd house if you care to know. So in response, all I can say is that I consider restraint and clothing purely optional."

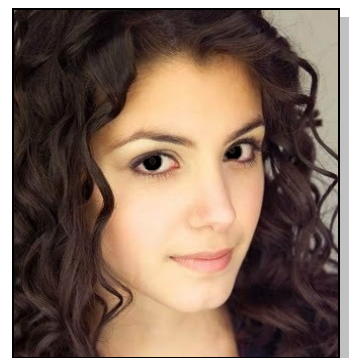
*(leans forward, giving a flirty twinkle in her black eyes)* "So, I have **FABULOUS** great hologram program, we could continue our little interview there. I might even have some Uttaberry Wine for you to sample." *(gently takes the reporter's hand and whisks away towards Holodeck 1)*



### **Lieutenant J.G. Diana Shepard:**

"Hello. - Well, what would you like to know?"

"Yes, I am a doctor on probably the most dangerous ship of the fleet. I swear Billings gets us into more fights than I can count, and sickbay is **OFTEN** full of injuries." *(sighs)* "Not to mention every time we get into some sort of bind... I



am ALWAYS thrown across the room at least once... either the ship does flips, or some sort of alien is on board wrecking havoc with the crew and somehow I'm the one that gets picked up and thrown across the room. Oh! And I've been shot point blank with a phaser I don't know how many times! It's amazing I'm still alive!

"No, I'm not upset really. I just never expected to be so jolted all the time. But I suppose it keeps me busy. And I can handle pain... I was on Betazed when the Dominion took over for a few years. That was an interesting life, let me tell you.

"Why Starfleet? My father was a Starfleet officer. He died during the Dominion war. He died protecting freedom for me and the rest of the Federation. It was my duty to follow in his footsteps.

"No. No regrets. I love where I am, and I love who I am. This place is where I am meant to be. And if I can serve the people of the Federation by healing them, I have fulfilled my duty to my father and to myself.

"Would I transfer from the Hermes? Well if I was ordered to, of course I would... but I do realize that people do not stay on the same ship they began on. I will likely move to another ship one day, but for now this is my home.

"Yep, I've seen some crazy things out there. I'm not sure anyone can be prepared for the kind of constant craziness that we run into on the Hermes. You have to expect the unexpected, and when something totally off the wall comes your way--you have to just think on your feet and just go with the flow... otherwise you might end up completely insane!

"Alright then! Well you know where to find me if you have more questions! Sickbay is my life..."



### **Ensign Katelin Troi (and Will):**

*(Sitting in her Quarters, Troi thinks, 'I guess since I have to do this. I had better get it done.')* "Will come here Bud, we have a assignment to do. Captain's orders".

*(Will, being the best little guy you would ever want, jumps up in his Mom's lap and sits.)* "BARK BARK!" ~I love you, Momma.~

*(Troi turns on the recorder.)* "Well, let's see. My name is Troi Katelin, I am the ship's Counselor, sometimes Pilot/Helm Officer, and part time member of the Medical Staff on the U.S.S. Hermes. The handsome little guy in my lap is William T. Riker, Counselors assistant/ship's therapy dog. Yes, I know your gonna ask, he is named after my Aunt's son in law. Now you know who my Aunt is, so go figure. She raises poodles for the fun of it.



"I am a Betazoid and Bajorian, wrinkled nose mind reader. My Dad is from Betazed and Mom is from Bajor. My sister is a member of the Vedek Assembly. My sister and I are very religious. We practice the Bajorian faith, as in Temple, the whole thing. When I am on Bajor or at Deep Space 9, I go to Temple first. I am still a Ensign, but with all the different jobs I have to do, it's hard to keep up with the paper work that I am supposed to do to get promoted. Sometimes I do need sleep. Keeping this crew sane is another story all together and patching them up, too.

"One of the things about our senior Medical staff. We are all Bajorians and all females. We have a way of doing things and we get the job done."

*(Will looks at Momma.)* ~What about me?~

"Will's Uncle Will and his Aunt Deanna adore him and spoil him rotten when they get a chance to see him. I got permission to have him on the ship from Captain Billings. What a process, but it was worth it. Most of the time he hangs out in my office in sickbay. He has lots of friends on the ship, but most of all he loves the Captain's daughter Jeri and Commander Kennesaw's daughter Lauren. Lauren dog sits for me a lot.

"Will has had a fun life on the ship. He was party to the Great Body Switch. His mind was in Lt. Tanok's body, Tanok is a Vulcan. Will's body was being used by Dr. Shepard. For me it was wonderful, I could talk with him. I love Will with all my heart. He is very special.

"One last thing, he bit the Captain once, now mind you the Captain has nano bots in his body. I found out that Will ate one and that they have multiplied. Time will tell what happens to him."

(Will looks at Momma again, gets down to go find Mr. Cow to play with. As Troi is about to finish you can hear the sound of Will making his cow go Mooooooooo.)

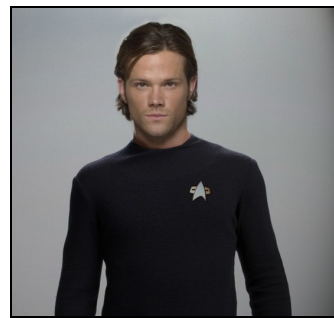
"I love being on the Hermes. I have a home away from home and Will has one, too".

### Ethan Grimms:

"Okay, let's just get this over with. My name is Ethan Grimms, and I'm pretty awesome. Umm... what else do you need to know?

"I don't belong here. I wasn't born here. In this universe, that is. I'm from what you people so affectionately call 'the mirror universe.' The other side. I was brought here under extreme circumstances. It's really all the fault of your Ethan Grimms. He was the chief engineer of the Hermes. Got himself sucked into my neck of the woods and got himself killed, too. So, long story short, I ended up here on the Hermes and the Captain's allowed me to stick around and help out as a civilian.

"I save the ship and the crew a lot. I don't get much credit for it, either, but whatever. I like to keep myself busy. Sometimes I leave the ship for a while because I have.... things... that I need to do. But as much as it pains me to admit, the Hermes is the closest thing to a home that I have."



A Vulcan Captain who isn't so Vulcan after all.  
A Chief Engineer with an evil alter ego.  
A CMO who calls a bottle of whiskey her best friend.  
A Security Chief who sleeps standing up.

Space opera at its finest!

# USS Excelsior

Sundays @ 9:00pm ET / USF Webchat [chat.sector001.com](http://chat.sector001.com)

(Warning: Some Excelsior crew members are actually fairly normal; don't be alarmed.)

JOIN USF'S CHARTER  
SIM FOR A WILD RIDE  
AND PLENTY OF FUN!

Contact: [tashal@sector001.com](mailto:tashal@sector001.com)