



THIS MAY WELL BE THE STRUCTURE THAT MOST APPEALS TO ME ON ANY WORLD I HAVE VISITED.



IN COLOR AND DESIGN, IT WOULD NOT BE OUT OF PLACE ON VULCAN.

AS A YOUNG CADET I SPENT MANY HOURS WALKING ITS LENGTH IN QUIET CONTEMPLATION.



I HAVE DELAYED MY DEPARTURE LONG ENOUGH.

MY SHUTTLE WILL BE EXPECTING ME.

IT IS ONLY FITTING THAT I VISIT IT ONE LAST TIME.

IT IS UNLIKELY THAT I WILL HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY AGAIN.





THUS I BID FAREWELL  
TO SAN FRANCISCO.

AND TO STARFLEET  
HEADQUARTERS.



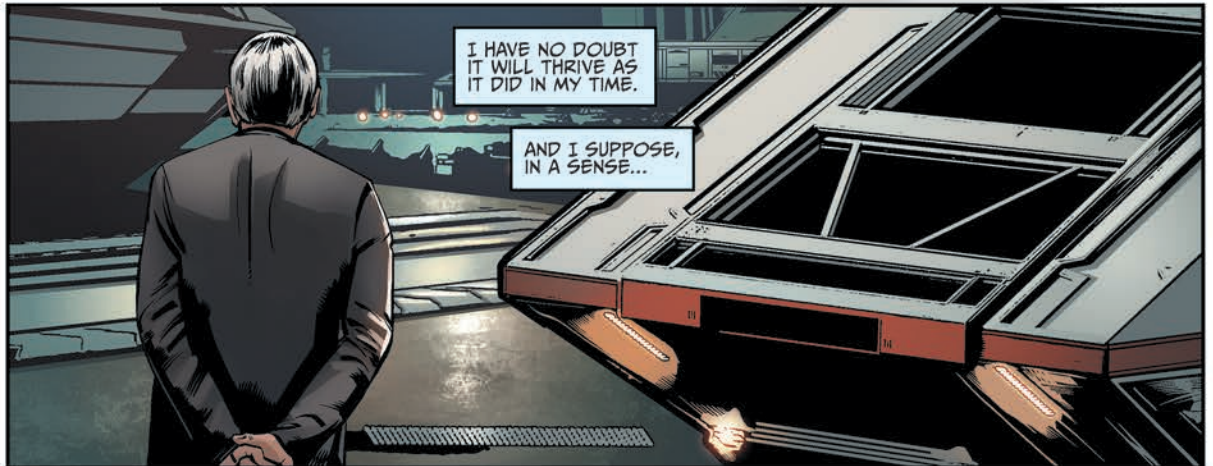
IT IS MOST CURIOUS TO WALK  
THE SAME PATHS I WALKED SO  
MANY YEARS AGO.

SO MANY DECADES AGO.



I HAVE MY ARRIVAL IN THIS  
ALTERNATE TIMELINE TO THANK  
FOR THE OPPORTUNITY.

AND ALTHOUGH THERE ARE SURFACE  
DETAILS THAT DIFFER, THE *SPIRIT*  
OF THE PLACE REMAINS THE SAME.



I HAVE NO DOUBT  
IT WILL THRIVE AS  
IT DID IN MY TIME.

AND I SUPPOSE,  
IN A SENSE...



... I WILL STILL BE  
HERE TO WITNESS IT.

IN THE FACE  
OF EXTINCTION, IT IS  
ONLY LOGICAL THAT I  
RESIGN MY STARFLEET  
COMMISSION AND  
HELP REBUILD  
OUR RACE.



AND YET YOU  
ARE IN A UNIQUE  
POSITION. YOU CAN  
BE IN TWO PLACES  
AT ONCE.

I URGE YOU  
TO REMAIN IN  
STARFLEET.



I HAVE ALREADY  
LOCATED A SUITABLE  
PLANET ON WHICH TO  
ESTABLISH A VULCAN  
COLONY, AND ASSIST IN  
THE FOUNDATION OF  
A NEW SCIENCE  
ACADEMY.



I ASK  
THAT YOU DO  
YOURSELF A  
FAVOR.

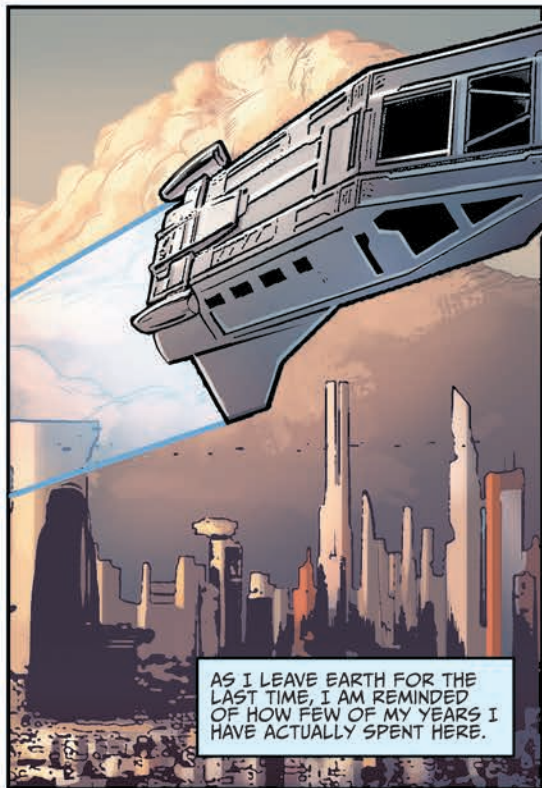
PUT AWAY  
LOGIC. DO WHAT  
FEELS RIGHT.



AS MY CUSTOMARY FAREWELL WOULD APPEAR SELF-SERVING, I WILL SIMPLY SAY...  
GOOD LUCK.



A MOST CURIOUS SENSATION, BIDDING *ONESELF* FAREWELL.



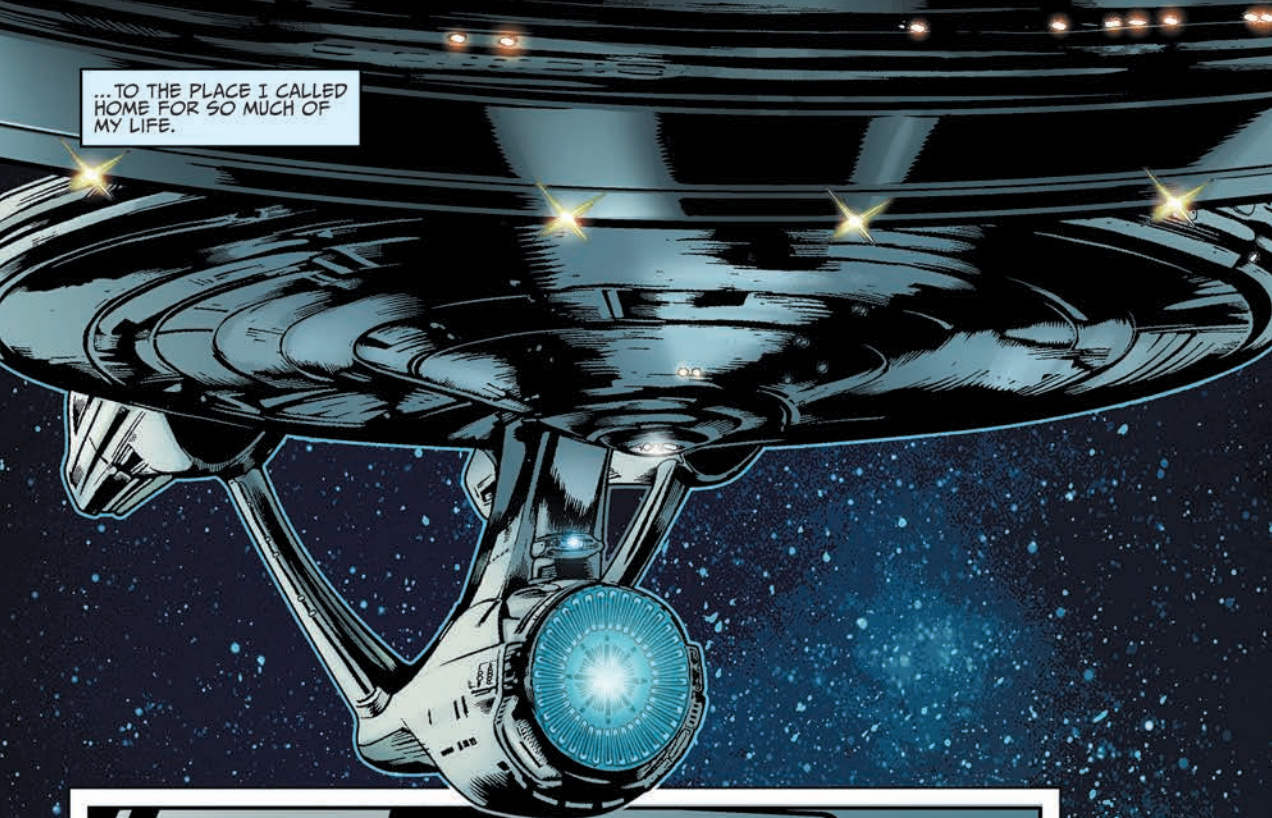
AS I LEAVE EARTH FOR THE LAST TIME, I AM REMINDED OF HOW FEW OF MY YEARS I HAVE ACTUALLY SPENT HERE.



BUT MY THOUGHTS SOON TURN FROM THE HOME OF MY HUMAN HALF..

STARFLEET UFP  
D.C. VOIDS 822  
R.2 AMPS 100  
STYLE 0000000000  
SERIAL NO. 8222  
TYPE 00000000

... TO THE PLACE I CALLED HOME FOR SO MUCH OF MY LIFE.



OR, TO BE PRECISE, THAT HOME'S NEWEST INCARNATION.

AS MY SHUTTLE PASSES, IT OCCURS TO ME THAT AT THIS MOMENT I WOULD FIND MOST LIKELY FIND ONBOARD TWO OLD FRIENDS...



...NOW YOUNG AGAIN.

JIM, HOW CAN THOSE NUMBER-CRUNCHERS IN REQUISITIONS ONLY GIVE ME HALF THE SUPPLIES WE NEED TO SURVIVE THIS TRIP?

WHY WON'T YOU CALL ME "CAPTAIN"?

