

CAPTAIN'S LOG,  
SUPPLEMENTAL. THE  
MYSTERY DEEPENS.

WELL,  
THIS PROBE  
CERTAINLY DIDN'T  
COME FROM  
OUR SHIP.

PERHAPS NOT  
IN THE STRICTEST  
SENSE, CAPTAIN.



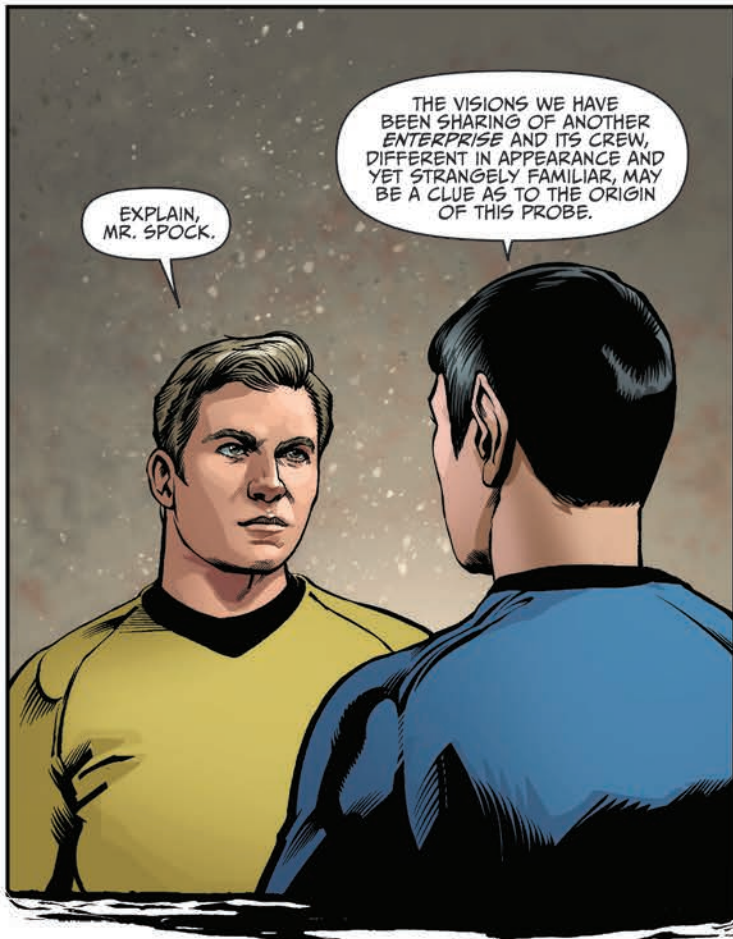
CAPTAIN'S LOG,  
SUPPLEMENTAL.  
WE'VE RETRIEVED  
A STRANGELY  
FAMILIAR ITEM.

LOVELY,  
ISN'T IT? IT'S  
LIKE A **LOST**  
PROTOTYPE OF  
ONE OF OUR  
PROBES.

I'M OPEN TO  
THEORIES AS TO  
HOW IT ARRIVED,  
GENTLEMEN. **AND**  
WHAT HAPPENED TO  
THE PROBE WE  
SENT OUT.

I BELIEVE IT  
IS CONNECTED  
TO THE STRANGE  
HALLUCINATIONS  
WE HAVE BEEN  
EXPERIENCING.





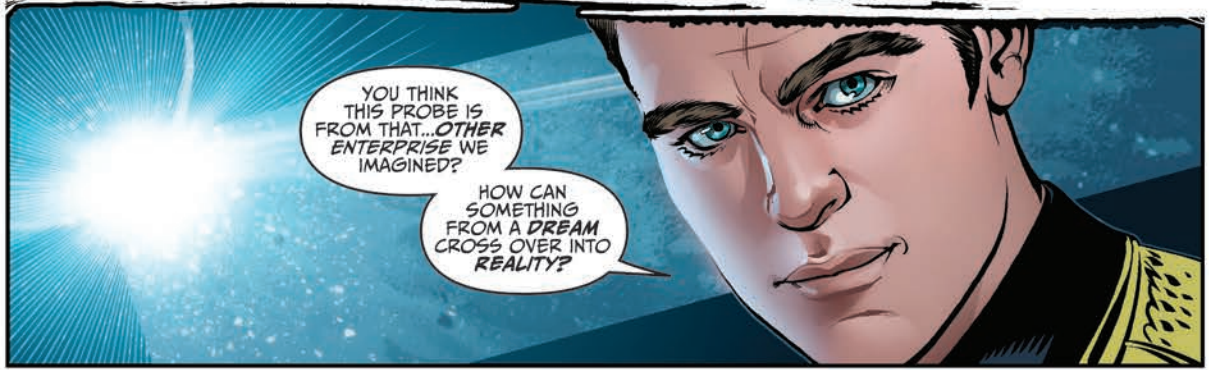
EXPLAIN, MR. SPOCK.

THE VISIONS WE HAVE BEEN SHARING OF ANOTHER *ENTERPRISE* AND ITS CREW, DIFFERENT IN APPEARANCE AND YET STRANGELY FAMILIAR, MAY BE A CLUE AS TO THE ORIGIN OF THIS PROBE.



WHAT WE CALL "THOUGHTS" ARE ESSENTIALLY ELECTRICAL SIGNALS TRIGGERED WITHIN OUR BRAIN. I BELIEVE THAT OUR HALLUCINATIONS ARE BEST EXPLAINED AS A TRANSFER OF THAT ENERGY FROM AN ALTERNATE *ENTERPRISE*.

AND THIS PROBE IS A TRANSFER OF *MATTER* FROM IT.



YOU THINK THIS PROBE IS FROM THAT...*OTHER ENTERPRISE* WE IMAGINED?

HOW CAN SOMETHING FROM A *DREAM* CROSS OVER INTO *REALITY*?



YOU ASSUME WHAT WE WITNESSED WAS INDEED A *DREAM*.

A MORE *LOGICAL* DEDUCTION, HOWEVER UNPRECEDENTED, IS THAT OUR MINDS EXPERIENCED A TRANSFER OF INFORMATION FROM THE SAME *ALTERNATE REALITY* THAT PRODUCED THIS PROBE.



ACH,  
NO...  
NOT  
AGAIN!



MR.  
SCOTT--?

AYE,  
MONTGOMERY  
SCOTT! THAT'S  
STILL ME.  
BUT  
WHO ARE  
YOU?!



IT'S HAPPENING  
AGAIN...THE  
HALLUCINATIONS...

INDEED,  
CAPTAIN.



AND  
I BELIEVE  
THAT TIME IS  
RUNNING OUT  
TO SOLVE THIS  
MYSTERY.



SCOTTY--!

IT'S  
HAPPENING  
AGAIN! I'M BACK  
ON THIS...  
THIS...

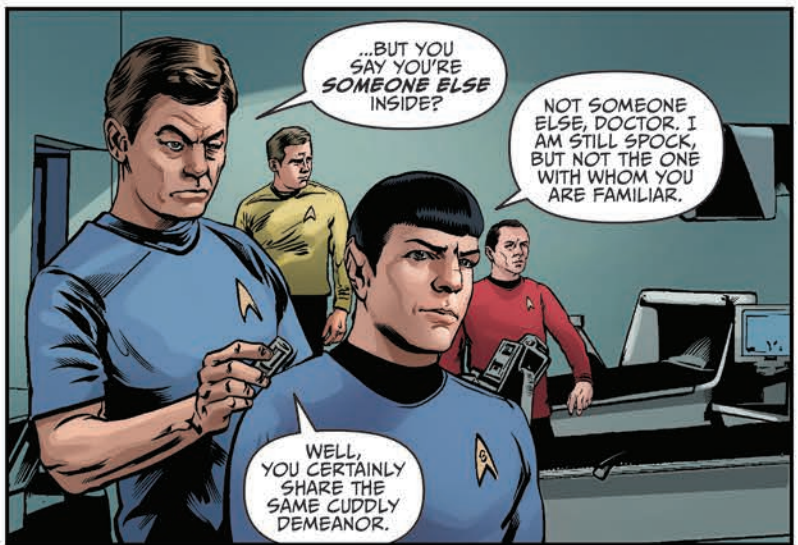


...THIS  
SHINY  
WONDER!

AND THIS  
TIME, MR.  
SCOTT...



...YOU ARE NOT  
HALLUCINATING  
ALONE.





WE THINK IT'S ALIVE.

WE THEENK IT NEEDS HELP!



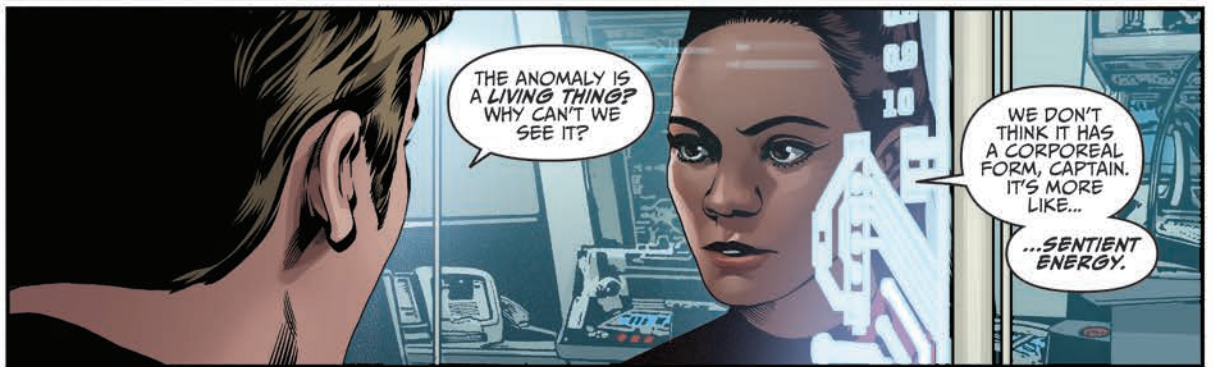
"HELP"?

I'M INCLINED TO ASK THE SAME OF IT...WHATEVER "IT" IS.



CHEKOV WAS ABLE TO DOWNLOAD DATA FROM THE PROBE WE RECOVERED.

BASED ON THE DATA'S NON-RANDOM SYNTACTIC STRUCTURE, I'VE SUCCEEDED IN TRANSLATING IT INTO A RUDIMENTARY LANGUAGE.



THE ANOMALY IS A LIVING THING? WHY CAN'T WE SEE IT?

WE DON'T THINK IT HAS A CORPOREAL FORM, CAPTAIN. IT'S MORE LIKE...  
...SENTIENT ENERGY.