

Stunned Silly

by

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This is a copy of the Christmas card that gave me the idea for the following script. I call the script *Stunned Silly*. It's my version of what happened **after** the reindeer "got stunned silly". The Christmas card is a product of Shoebox Greetings, a division of Hallmark Cards, Inc. The card number is SBX 926-3



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Kirk: My God, Spock, it's the reindeer!
Spock: The what, Captain?
Kirk: The reindeer, Spock, the reindeer! Surely you've heard of the reindeer!
Spock: I fear the contrary, Captain.
Kirk: Get Bones up here, now!
Spock: Yes, Captain.
Kirk: Wait, Spock! First, what date is it?
Spock: December 24, Captain.
Kirk: That explains it.
Spock: What, Captain?
Kirk: Nothing, Spock. It's too late now. Just get McCoy up here right away!
Spock: Dr. McCoy to Deck B, immediately.
McCoy: Whadaya want, Spock? I'm busy.
Spock: Dr. McCoy, the Captain has a serious problem on Deck B.
McCoy: My God, Spock! What's happened to the Captain?!
Spock: Nothing has happened to the Captain, Dr. McCoy.
McCoy: But Spock, you said the Captain has a serious problem!
Spock: Correct.
McCoy: But then what's wrong with him, Spock, for God's sake tell me! I can take it!
Spock: There is nothing wrong with the Captain, Dr. McCoy. He simply has a serious problem on Deck B.
McCoy: Dammit Spock! Will you for Christ's sake try to make sense just once in your life!
Spock: Dr. McCoy, what I said is perfectly logical.
McCoy: Logic be damned! If this is another —
Kirk: Gentlemen! Gentlemen! The reindeer?
Spock: Of course, Captain. Dr. McCoy to Deck B, immediately.
McCoy: Spock, what was that the Captain said about reindeer?

Later

Kirk (on the Bridge):
Engineering!
Scotty: Scotty here, Cap'n.

Stunned Silly

Kirk: Thank God, Scotty.

Scotty: What's the problem, Cap'n?

Kirk: Scotty, we have a serious problem here, and I'm gonna need all the speed and maneuverability you can give me.

Scotty: Well, I don't know, Cap'n.

Kirk: Scotty, you've got to do it.

Scotty: Well, Cap'n, the dilithium crystals took a real beatin' during the encounter with the Klingons. I'm not sure she's up to it, Cap'n.

Kirk: Well, do your best, Scotty.

Scotty: Ay, that I will, Cap'n.

Kirk: Spock!

Spock: Yes, Captain?

Kirk: The bag!

Spock: The bag, Captain?

Kirk: Yes, Spock, the bag! Where's the bag?

Spock: I'll check the ship's inventory, Captain.

Kirk: No no no! Santa's bag. He has to have a bag!

Spock: Why, Captain?

Kirk: Because Santa always has a bag, Spock! He wouldn't be Santa if he didn't have a bag!

Spock: That isn't logical.

Kirk: Spock! We're not talking logic here, this is legend!

Spock: Legend, Captain?

Kirk: Yes Spock, legend! The stuff dreams are made of!

Spock: Captain, Vulcans don't dream. It would be illogical.

Kirk: Ahhh, Spock! What's the use! Uhura!

Uhura: Yes, Captain?

Kirk: Scan all channels. See if you can find anybody who's seen Santa's bag.

Uhura: You're looking for Mrs. Santa, Captain?

Kirk: No no, Uhura, not his Old Bag, his bag of toys!

Uhura: Yes, Captain.

Sulu: Captain, we've sighted a large unidentified object floating near the Enterprise. That could be the bag.

Kirk: Scotty!

Scotty: Yes, Cap'n.

Kirk: Can you beam aboard the large unidentified object floating near the Enterprise?

Scotty: Well, I'm not sure Cap'n, the dilithium crystals took a real beatin' during the encounter with the Klingons.

Kirk: Just try, Scotty.

Scotty: I'll do me best, Cap'n.

Uhura: Captain?

Kirk: Yes Uhura.

Uhura: Starfleet wants to know why we haven't left orbit yet.

Kirk: Tell them —

Uhura: Yes, Captain?

Kirk: Tell them —

Uhura: Tell them what, Captain?

Kirk: Tell them we're working on it.

Uhura: They'll want to know if we have a problem, Captain.

Kirk: Tell them the dilithium crystals took a real beatin' during the encounter with the Klingons.

Uhura: Yes, Captain.

Sulu: Captain, the large unidentified object floating near the Enterprise has been beamed aboard.

Kirk: Good work, Scotty!

Scotty: Thank ye, Cap'n.

Kirk: Sulu, where's the bag now?

Sulu: Captain, it's in Cargo Bay 1.

Kirk: Cargo Bay 1! Why Cargo Bay 1?

Sulu: That was the only unoccupied space large enough, Captain.

Kirk: Oh.

Spock: Captain, we have another problem.

Kirk: Not another problem, Spock!

Spock: Yes Captain. It is a logical plot device at this point in the story.

Kirk: O.K., Spock, if you must! What's the problem?

Spock: Captain, sensors indicate that the bag is increasing in size.

Kirk: Size?

Stunned Silly

Spock: Yes, Captain.
Kirk: Increasing?
Spock: Yes, Captain.
Kirk: But Spock, that isn't logical!
Spock: Captain, we're calculating it's rate of increase now. It appears that the mass of the bag is rising exponentially.
Kirk: Exponentially?
Spock: Yes, Captain.
Kirk: But what does that mean, Spock?
Spock: That means it's getting larger, Captain.
Kirk: I know that, Spock, I mean why? And what do we do about it?
Spock: Captain, I'm at a complete loss to explain its behavior. There appears to be a force at work like none we've ever seen before.

Later, Kirk is alone in his quarters

Kirk (to himself): There must be an answer. Why would Santa's bag continue to expand exponentially? Think! What do I know about Santa Claus? Gifts! He delivers gifts! To all the children of the world, and that's a Hell of a lot of gifts!

Kirk (arriving at the bridge in a big hurry):

Spock!

Spock: Yes, Captain.
Kirk: Spock, can you calculate how big Santa's bag would have to be in order to hold one gift for every child on earth?
Spock: 700,563,276.578 cubic feet, Captain.
Kirk: And Spock, what is the present size of the bag?
Spock: 973,528.968 cubic feet, Captain.
Kirk: Good!
Spock: Captain? Do you have a theory?
Kirk: Yes!
Spock: What is it, Captain?
Kirk: The bag!
Spock: Yes, Captain?
Kirk: We should have known it all along!
Spock: What, Captain?

Kirk: I always wondered how he did it?

Spock: Did what, Captain?

Kirk: Santa Claus! How he got all those gifts in one little bag!

Spock: I do confess, Captain, that it isn't entirely logical.

Kirk: Of course it isn't logical, Spock! That's why we should have seen it!

Spock: Seen what, Captain?

Kirk: The answer, Spock! It's a transporter! The bag is a transporter!

Spock: A logical conclusion, Captain.

Kirk: Chekov!

Chekov: Yes, Captain.

Kirk: Chekov, I need you to lay in a course for me.

Chekov: Yes, Captain.

Kirk: We need to travel back and forth between the north pole and the south pole at a rate of 5 round trips per second. Keep us always over the midnight zone at an altitude of 300 miles, and we have to do it for one entire rotation of the Earth. Can you do it, Chekov?

Chekov: I'll do it for you Captain, or go back to growing mushrooms in Siberia.

Kirk: Scotty!

Scotty: Yes, Cap'n.

Kirk: Were you listening, Scotty?

Scotty: Yes, Cap'n, but I'm not sure she can take tha strain. The dilithium crystals took a real beatin' during the encounter with the Klingons.

Kirk: Scotty, every child on Earth is depending on us tonight!

Scotty: I'll do me best, Cap'n. There's just one question?

Kirk: Anything, Scotty.

Scotty: If I hadn't a been aworkin' in this problem fer the entire blamed program, I'da never got it done in time! How'd ya know so early that we was gonna need all this power?

Kirk: Scotty, did you ever watch *Star Trek 2: The Wrath of Khan*?

Scotty: Ah, Captain, I'm afraid I missed that un.

Kirk: Shame on you, Scotty. Next time you get a free moment ask the computer to run it. I knew to start you on this project early the same way I beat the Kobayashi Maru Scenario.

Scotty: As you wish, Cap'n.

Kirk: Mr. Chekov. Is that course laid in?

Stunned Silly

Chekov: Yes, Captain.

Kirk: Spock! How long do we have to start removing mass from the bag?

Spock: Captain, my calculations indicate that unless we begin in approximately 53.787 seconds, the accumulated stress in the hull will lead to hull failure.

Kirk: Scotty! We need that power, now!

Uhura: Captain, Operations reports that Yeoman Rand didn't report for duty, Sir.

Kirk: Yeoman Rand?

Uhura: Yes, Captain.

Spock: Captain, we now have 45.712 seconds remaining.

Kirk: I haven't seen her, Uhura. Spock! We need an algorithm that will allow us to beam gifts down chimneys with .00001% accuracy while zipping back and forth at Warp 9.7.

Scotty: Cap'n, I'm not sure we can supply the power for such a surge! The dilithium crystals took a real beating during the encounter with the Klingons.

Uhura: I wasn't suggesting that you knew where she was, Captain.

Sulu: Spock, we have a battle control simulation that just might work for those chimneys. All you have to do is transfer the instructions from the photon torpedoes to the transporter.

Spock: Captain?

Kirk: Do it, Spock, but be damned sure you disconnect those photon torpedoes!

Spock: Right, Captain.

Spock (humms to himself): Chestnuts roasting on an open fire —

Uhura: Captain?

Kirk: Yes, Uhura?

Uhura: About Yeoman Rand?

Kirk: Uh, yes. Spock, do a sensor scan for Yeoman Rand.

Spock: Yes Captain.

Scotty: Captain, the transporter is locked onto the bag coordinates!

Kirk: Good work, Scotty!

Spock: Captain, we now have 21.887 seconds remaining until hull failure.

Kirk: Chekov! Energize Warp Drive!

Chekov: Energizing!

Spock: Captain, we've located Yeoman Rand.

Kirk: Where is she, Spock?

Uhura: Security! Intruder Alert! Security to Yeoman Rand's quarters!

Kirk: Uhura, what's happening?

Scotty: Cap'n, first chimney approaching!

Kirk: Sulu! Activate Automatic Transporter Sequence!

Sulu: Yes Captain!

Spock: Captain, the sensors detected an unknown life form in Yeoman Rand's quarters. We are scanning.

Uhura: Security has arrived outside Yeoman Rand's quarters. Awaiting your orders, Captain.

Kirk: Spock?

Spock: Captain, it's definitely humanoid. 350 pounds. 5 ft 5 inches tall. Rosy red cheeks. Nose like a cherry.

Kirk: Spock, —

Spock: Droll little mouth. Eyes that twinkle.

Kirk: Spock!

Spock: Merry dimples, The stump of a pipe clamped in his teeth.

Kirk: **Spock!!!**

Spock: And Captain, he's laying his finger alongside —

Kirk: **Spock!!! Enough!!!**

Spock: Captain?

Kirk: Uhura, have the Security team stand down.

Uhura: Captain?

Kirk: Well obviously you people don't know Yeoman Rand the way I do!

Scotty: Cap'n, she's workin'!

Kirk: I know she is, Scotty, but somebody has to take care of Santa.

Scotty: Cap'n, I don't know what you're talkin' about.

Spock: Yeoman Rand, Scotty.

Kirk: Ahh, she's laid in many a course for me, uh nothing personal, Chekov.

Scotty: Cap'n, I still don't know what you're talkin' about. I mean the transporter! She's workin'.

Kirk: Oh. Good work, Scotty. You too, Yeoman Rand.

Stunned Silly

Spock: Captain, Yeoman Rand is unaware of your communication.

Kirk: Spock! You can terminate your scan of Yeoman Rand's quarters!

Spock: If you insist, Captain.

Uhura: Let's just forget about Yeoman Rand, O.K.?

Spock: That wouldn't be logical.

McCoy: Jim, what do you want me to do about all these unconscious reindeer on Deck B?