

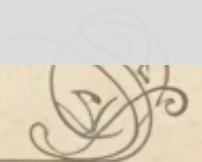
THE SOUTHERN STAR OF THE ENTERPRISE

A Commander Blanche Deveraax Adventure



The Southern Star of the Enterprise

Mike Pietrantoni



COMMANDER DEVERAUX'S DILEMMA



USS Lanai Bridge - Battle of Sector Gamma

Commander Blanche Devereaux stands on the bridge of the USS Lanai, her red Starfleet uniform meticulously pressed and her hair perfectly coiffed. She gazes at the swirling nebula on the viewscreen, a confident smirk playing on her lips.



The transporter pad hums as three stern-faced Rigelian ambassadors materialize in a shimmer of blue light. Blanche greets them not with a stiff salute, but with a warm, welcoming smile that radiates Southern hospitality across the stars.



In the sleek, metallic briefing room, the air is thick with diplomatic tension and the hum of computer consoles. Blanche enters the room with a rhythmic stride, her presence immediately drawing every eye toward her.

A Delicate Accord

*Commander Deveraax & The Rigelieian Ambassadors
- Formal Negotiations*

Approaching her seat at the head of the long obsidian table, Blanche performs her signature move. She gracefully lifts her leg and steps directly over the back of the chair, settling into her seat with a fluid, commanding motion.



The ambassadors watch in stunned silence as Blanche leans forward, her eyes sparkling with intelligence and mischief. She begins to speak, her melodic voice turning complex treaty negotiations into a pleasant afternoon conversation.



When a console sparks and the red alert klaxon briefly blares, Blanche remains completely unfazed. She makes a quick joke about the ship's passionate personality, causing even the stoic Rigelians to crack a rare smile.



Blanche invites the visitors to share a carafe of simulated peach nectar, insisting that no great agreement was ever reached on an empty stomach. The aliens hesitate before taking a sip, captivated by her effortless charm and warmth.



With the crisis averted and the treaty signed, Blanche stands up and once again swings her leg over the chair back to exit. Her unconventional style has turned a potential war into a lasting friendship between worlds.



Back on the bridge, the Captain commends Blanche for her unique approach to interstellar relations. She simply brushes a stray hair from her shoulder and remarks that a little bit of sass is the best defense in the quadrant.



First Contact: Rigel XII

As the USS Lanai engages its warp drive, Blanche looks out into the vastness of space from the observation deck. She knows that wherever the ship goes, she will bring a touch of elegance and a whole lot of heart to the galaxy.