“Kathryn Marie Janeway!” Kathryn whipped her whole body around upon hearing her full name. No one but her Mother called her name in that exasperated tone of voice that made her feel like she was six years old again. She'd only just arrived at her mother's home; having come straight there from the transport station. What could she have possible done to cause her mother to shout her full given name? Kathryn did the only thing she could do; she answered her mother as if she were a child rather than Starfleet Capitan.

“Yes Ma'am?” She answered cautiously.

Gretchen narrowed her eyes at her daughter. Kathryn looked years younger compared to when Gretchen had pushed her out the door six, almost seven weeks ago. She almost had a glow about her. Kathryn had pulled herself up to her full height, jutting her chin out a bit while she stood at attention. Gretchen congratulated herself on *still* being able to scare her children half to death. Kathryn had that 'deer in the headlights' look about her eyes. Gretchen could see her daughter's mind working trying to figure out what she had done wrong after only just opening the front door.

In a quite voice that her children had come to know as 'the calm before the storm' Gretchen asked, “Am I to understand that my eldest child has run off and *eloped*?!”

Gretchen had been standing the top of the staircase when she originally startled Kathryn and had now made her way down the stairs to stand a head taller than her daughter. She narrowed eyes further and placed her hands on her hips.

“I --” *How the hell does she know?* Kathryn casually wrung her hands together, she was certain she'd taken her wedding bands off. She and Chakotay had thought it better to keep the bands hidden until
the Welcome Home gala. As her right hand came across her left she confirmed her original thought. She had remembered to remove the bands. So how the hell did her Mother know?!

Her facial expression hadn't changed and her eyes had narrowed even further as she looked at Kathryn. Gretchen held up the rouse, but only just. She had to catch herself from laughing out loud at the way Kathryn had wrung her hands together, that action alone just confirmed what she had already suspected. She smiled to herself; she would be collecting a nice little sum off Phoebe, Tom and B'Elanna. She had been correct in placing the bet that the Command Team would marry before leaving their Island getaway.

“I asked you a question young lady, and I expect an answer.” she continued without allowing Kathryn to answer “I know that I did not raise either of my daughter's to run off and elope without so much as 'by the way' to your Mother!”

“Mama, I --” Kathryn stuttered.

“And you young man! Sweeping in here and taking my Katie girl in such a manner! I should take you across my knee” Gretchen directed her faux anger toward the tall bronze man with the exotic tattoo as he stepped across the threshold. “My Katie is no man's second choice!!”

“Mother! Now that is quite enough!” Kathryn's eyes went wide when she realized she had assumed her angry Captain pose, eyes glaring, hands on hips and she belatedly realized she'd just raised her voice to her Mother. Shit!

“Kathryn Marie Janeway, did you just raise your voice to me? In my house nonetheless?!”

“Mrs. Janeway, really if we could just--” Chakotay was cut off by a piercing gaze from the older woman. Well that runs in the family, Kathryn came by her 'Death Glares' honestly he thought to himself.

“Did I ask you a question? No. I'm speaking to my daughter! My .... beautiful ....... baby ....... girl.” Gretchen let the steel go out of her voice and her eyes as pulled Kathryn to her for a tight embrace. “I'm so glad to see you Kathryn. I mean really see you. I had worried that Captain Janeway had all but murdered my child.” Gretchen held Kathryn away from her as she gave her daughter a once over.

Kathryn really did look years younger than last she had seen her. Her eyes were bright, happy even; her complexion had tanned a bit having been in the sun for six weeks and her hair was longer, beyond
her shoulders now. And it looked as though Kathryn had gained most of the weight back that she had lost during the debriefing sessions. Gretchen had worried at the weight loss, Kathryn was already petite and for her to have lost as much weight has she originally had all those months ago made her appear to an under nourished waif. Gretchen brought her daughter closer for another hug and kissed her temple as Kathryn moved back to stand next to Chakotay. They made a striking pair the two of them, Gretchen thought to herself.

“Mama, really; please don't do that. I couldn't take it if you didn't approve.” Her mother's opinion was one of the few that Kathryn held in the utmost esteem. She would never regret marring Chakotay and she wouldn't have walked away from him but it would've eaten away at her if her Mother had not approved of the union.

From the way Gretchen was smiling Chakotay realized that crooked grins must run in the family as well.

“Mrs. Janeway, I won't apologize for marring Kathryn. And let me assure you that you are correct she's nobody's second choice.” Chakotay felt he had to be sure Gretchen knew that he hadn't married Kathryn as a consolation; had make sure she knew that he loved Kathryn whole heartily.

“Piss and Vinegar, Son” Gretchen waived her hand to dismiss the notion that she thought otherwise and she forcible pulled him to her for tight embrace. “I know you love my Kathryn; I knew it the day you called here looking for her after she'd left for the Bahamas’. Truthfully, I knew it just by watching you watch her during your own debriefing. You couldn't take your eyes off her, you know.” Gretchen patted his cheek and kissed him on his forehead much as she had Kathryn a few moments before.

Chakotay had to catch himself, maybe Gretchen hadn't meant to call him 'son' but it had been years since someone called him that on this side of the Spirit World. Gretchen sensed the big man's uncertainty and moved to reassure him. She gripped his jaw firmly but not enough to cause pain and looked deep into his eyes.

“You realize that you are my son. Just as much as Sekaya is now my daughter, don't you? Don't ever doubt that.” She held his eyes until she felt him nod once and then released his chin and allowed him to step back beside Kathryn. “Good, now are you two going to tell me about your wedding or what?” She asked offhandedly making her way down the hall to the kitchen.

“Mama, how did you know? We haven't told anyone yet, we made sure that press didn't know. It hasn't even been entered in the registrar yet.” Kathryn followed her mother down the hall looking over her shoulder at Chakotay to confirm with her eyes that he hadn't told anyone yet. He shook his head to assure her that indeed Gretchen had not learned about it from him.
“Really Kathryn, I don't know how many times I've told you girls that there's a bit of Section 31 in me. You two never take me seriously, one of these days I'm going to surprise you.” Gretchen laughed as she pulled over a plate of caramel brownies to place on the table.

“Mama, seriously. How did you know?” Kathryn asked as she swiped a brownie from the plate.

“Call it Mother's intuition and leave it at that, okay?”

“You don't really work for Section 31 do you, Mrs. Janeway?” Chakotay asked working on his second brownie.

“Wouldn't you like to know” Gretchen called over shoulder from the old fashioned coffee maker. “And it's Mom to you, Gretchen in a crunch. Mrs. Janeway makes me want to look over my shoulder for Edward's mother.”

“Chakotay, don't encourage her. She's been saying that she's worked for Section 31 for years. Since before Phoebe was born--”

“--And we've never been able to prove it one way or another” Phoebe finished her sisters sentence.

“Phoebe! Oh it's so good to see you!” Kathryn jumped up to embrace her sister and was nearly bowled over as the twins came barreling into the kitchen a few minutes later.

“Kathryn Elizabeth and Preston Edward, how many times have I told you not to run through the house?!” Phoebe chastised the five year olds.

“Come on Phoebe, we used to chase each through the house, around the house, through the cornfields, the stables...lighten up” Kathryn reached down to tousle Preston’s mop of dark hair as she winked at her niece.

“What?! This from straight laced Kate?! I don't believe my ears.” Phoebe's grin gave her away and Chakotay had a feeling this teasing went back to women’s childhood.
Chakotay marveled at how closely the two of them resembled each other. Their facial features were almost identical but Phoebe had crisp bright blue eyes in contrast to Kathryn's blue gray. Both were petite, both were of the same height, and both had a huskiness to their voices; Kathryn's being a bit huskier. Phoebe's clear complexion was a shade darker than Kathryn's, missing the freckles that dotted his wife's normally pale skin. He loved Kathryn's auburn hair but had to admit that Phoebe's dark mahogany mane was just as beautiful and he guessed Phoebe's hair to be more naturally curl than Kathryn's.

If he hadn't known that there was more than just 1 year between them he would have thought the women were twins or at the very least, what was the old saying, *Irish Twins*?

Three sets of blues were watching him, each set with their own sort of merriment. Chakotay realized he must have been staring and missed the last part of the conversation.

“What? What did I miss?” He asked looking back between the three women. The twins were nowhere in sight so he guess they must be off playing somewhere.

“Can you believe this?! I just told you that soon we'll have our own set of twins and you're looking at me as if I just asked what the time was! I can't believe this!” Kathryn turned from to lean against the island with her arms folded across her chest.

“What?! Kat what did you say?” Chakotay tried to make his way across the kitchen but was stopped by two sets of piercing eyes.

“I can't believe you would dismiss her concerns Chakotay. I mean for Kate to have to repeat that kind of news. Where is your mind?” Phoebe stood toe to toe with the big man stabbing in the chest with her index finger.

Kathryn couldn't help the shaking of her shoulders. Gawd it felt good to be home; to be home and plotting with her sister to make her husband crazy. She was caught in a fit of silent giggles that she couldn't control. When the sisters had realized that Chakotay wasn't paying attention they decided to have some fun at his expense. They had been known to do this sort of teasing as teenagers whenever they happened upon an unsuspecting victim. Much the same way Gretchen has teased Kathryn and Chakotay when they first arrived. She was after all, her Mother's daughter. Her shoulders shook harder at this as she could her Chakotay trying to “calm” Phoebe down. Her mother had come around to the island and took Kathryn into what looked like a supporting embrace.

Chakotay's mind was whirling. What was Phoebe babbling on about? What did Kathryn mean “our
own set” was she? Could she be? Chakotay managed to side step Phoebe and bounded his way over to Kathryn, when he turned her to face him there were tears on her cheeks but it took an extra moment to realize that her tears were from laughter.

“Kat Don't. DO. That. You almost gave me a coronary!”

“Oh but you should have seen your face!” Kathryn, Gretchen and Phoebe burst in laughter.

Wiping tears from her face Phoebe hugged her new brother in law “Welcome to the family Chakotay. If you haven't guessed we're big pranksters around here.”

“Yeah, you know you three are going to make me go gray” Chakotay sighed as he took up his place at the table while shaking his head.

“You were graying when I met you Commander, remember?” Kathryn teased as she brushed his hair off his temples. “I thought it made you look dashing.”

He caught her around the waist and pulled her into his lap, “So Capitan, you thought I looked dashing?” he asked as he kissed her.

“Okay you two, enough of that. I want grandchildren from you but not this very second.” Gretchen interjected from the sink as she rinsed out the coffee pot.

“Oh she says that now. Wait a year and then see what she says.” Phoebe laughed as she hopped away from the dish towel her Mother swatted toward her.

The front door chimed and Phoebe tried to make it across the kitchen and escape her mother's aim again, “I'll get it!” she shrieked when Gretchen managed to swat her butt as Phoebe went to answer the door.

“Mom!!! It's a special delivery but I think we should send it back!” Phoebe yelled from the front door. A few minutes later Phoebe reappeared with Tom and B'Elanna trailing her. “I say we keep Lanna, but throw Paris back.”
“Ha. Ha very funny. What is it with the women in this family, always trying to make my life a misery?” Tom smiled as he hugged Gretchen and smacked Phoebe playfully on the arm as he made his way to Kathryn and Chakotay.

“I see I'm not alone.” Chakotay commented.

“Oh they've already started on you then?” Tom nodded his understanding.

“Yup. Twice.” Chakotay released Kathryn as he stood up to hug B'Elanna.

“It's good to see you old man” B'Elanna returned the hug and then turned to greet Kathryn as well.

“B'El, it's good to see you. I thought Sekaya was with you?” Chakotay asked

“She's watching Miral for us. We were on our back from Paris and thought we'd stop in to say 'Hi' I had expected you two back before now though. The gala is tonight, you know” B'Elanna placed her hands on her hips as she address her commanding officers as if she was speaking to Phoebe's twins.

“Yes, little sister we know. And it's early yet, not even 1100 hrs. We've got plenty of time.” Chakotay wondered if Tom and B'Elanna knew about the wedding or not. Obliviously, Gretchen knew. Although Phoebe still appeared to be unaware so he thought to play it safe and not mention anything until he knew for sure. Just then he caught Kathryn's eye as she shook her head 'no'; it still surprised him every now and then how they could seemingly read each other's minds at times.

“Besides I have every intention of seeing Sekaya before the gala, thank you very much.” He continued.

“Well I did extract a promise from a certain Captain that she would visit the moment she got back.” B'Elanna hedged as she eyed Kathryn.

“Yes you did, Lanna. And I also promised to have Miral’s baby blanket for you.” Kathryn joined the conversation. “How about we meet you in San Francisco around 1430 hrs? That would give us time to have lunch with Mom, Phoebe and the kids.” Kathryn suggested.

“That's perfect. We still need to make a couple last minute stops before heading home.” B'Elanna interjected.
“That means we have to go shoe shopping for the dress she just took three hours picking out.” Tom whispered to Chakotay.

“I heard that helmboy!” B'Elanna eyed her husband while still speaking with Kathryn.

“Do you have your dress yet Captain?” she asked.

“Yes actually, I do” Kathryn smiled crooked grin thinking about her wedding dress.

“Oh Kathryn, I forgot to tell you it's a Black and White Ball tonight” Gretchen interjected.

“That's fine Mama, my dress should still work.” She eyed Chakotay frowning a bit. A Black and White gala meant they would have to find him a tux. His cream linen suit from their wedding wouldn't work for such an occasion.

“Great! I can't wait to see you all dolled up Kathryn. We never got to see you really dress up on Voyager.” Tom stressed her name reminding B'Elanna of their Captains instructions to call her Kathryn, as she wasn't officially their Captain any longer.

“Well I can safely say that you will see her 'dolled' to the nines Paris.” Chakotay smiled a secretive smile at Kathryn as he spoke.

He was planning something, Kathryn realized. A surprise of some sort or was he simply speaking of their wedding bands? The couple had agreed to pack them away and reveal the bands once they entered the Art Museum, where the gala was taking place. She lost her train of thought as the twins came noisily through the back door only to hear Phoebe admonish them again for running through the house like a pack of wild Indians. Kathryn laughed out loud at the look that passed her sisters face as her eyes went wide when realized the slur she just uttered in front of Chakotay. Kathryn's laughter was infectious; soon they were all doubled over cracking up.

“Oh Kathryn you're family's not boring I'll give you that”, Chakotay commented between chuckles after lunch remembering Phoebe's crack about 'wild Indians' earlier that morning.

“No we certainly are not.” Kathryn laughed to herself.
Kathryn thought back over lunch with her Mother, sister, niece and nephew. Gretchen had surprised the couple with their own shuttle. An early model of the Alpha Flyer Tom's design firm was to release later in the year. Gretchen had been able to procure two of the shuttles; one for herself and one as a wedding gift for Kathryn and Chakotay. The couple's shuttle had been hidden in the old barn behind the house, Gretchen having surprised the couple after lunch when she sent Kathryn down to the barn on a false errand. Kathryn thought she was looking at the Delta Flyer at first but after a moment she could tell the lines of the little ship were slightly different, the ship appeared to resemble the Delta Flyer but shared small similarities to Admiral Janeway's shuttle as well. As Kathryn thought about the Admiral her smile faltered and her eyes began to water. Shaking her self of her sudden melancholy she looked up to see Chakotay watching her with concerned eyes.

“You okay, Kat?” he questioned as he piloted the ship.

“Yes” she answered simply, coming back to her as he saw the Paris home come into view.

B'Elanna and Tom had opted to purchase a comfortable two story house with a large lot that was edged by a wooded area. She guessed they were going to build a second structure; probably a studio for the pilot and engineer or a play area for Miral.

Tom answered the door with a wailing Miral in his arms as Kathryn and Chakotay came up the walkway.

“Hey guys come on in. We're trying to get her to go down for a nap but she's fighting it.” Tom explained the red faced infant in his arms.

“Mind if I try? I might have just the thing to get her to sleep.” Kathryn offered as she moved to take the baby from Tom.

“Knock yourself out Kathryn. B'El, Sekaya and I have been trying for the past two hours” Tom said as he deposited the baby with Kathryn.

Over Miral's screaming Chakotay asked “Where is Sekaya? I didn't see her outside as we landed.”

“Really? You must've missed her big guy. She's out back. Follow the path from the edge of the backyard until you see a small stream. You should find her there.” Tom instructed as he retrieved a
bottle from the replicator for Kathryn.

“Okay thanks. You'll be okay?” He asked Kathryn as he watched her balance Miral on her hip while she dug into the satchel she was carrying. If it hadn't been for Miral's cranial ridges he could have mistaken the little girl for Kathryn's and his daughter. He shook himself of those thoughts, it was way too early to be thinking about children, despite Kathryn’s little prank earlier that morning.

“Please. We'll be fine. I'll have her down by the time you get back.” Kathryn commented as Miral continued to cry.

Chakotay’s thoughts continued from where they left off at house as he meandered through the clearing toward the stream. A part of him wondered if in fact Kathryn could be pregnant. She hadn't been to see the Doc before they disembarked from Voyager and he knew it would be time, if not past, time for her to renew her boosters....

Chakotay continued into the dense wood as quietly as he could. When they were children he and Sekaya would try to sneak up on the other without being caught. He felt like he was nine again as he crept closer to where he could see his sister. Sekaya sat with her back to him appearing to be in meditative state, her raven hair falling in long waves down her back.

Just when he thought he had her, Sekaya turned and pinned him in his tracks. Not with her hazel colored eyes but with the tattoo he saw across her temple.

“You're losing your touch Big Brother, I heard you coming a mile off, even in the Spirit World.” she smiled a deep dimpled grin before launching her self into his arms.

“Kaya is good to see you.” Chakotay spoke into her hair as he embraced her. He pushed her away and stared at the tattoo across her brow.

“You're not the only contrary in the family, you know.” she answered as he eyed her in shock.

“Kaya ..... what .... why .....” He was speechless. It was just unheard of for a woman from his tribe to take a tattoo in this fashion. He hadn't been lying when he told Kathryn that the women in his family didn't take a tattoo until they married. And even then never in such a blatant location.
Sekaya stepped away from her brother to look him in the eye. “Chakotay, you know Father was the Spiritual Advisor for our tribe. That job was to be passed on to you, but then you weren’t here and the tribe still needed an Advisor. The council scoffed at me when I told them that Father and Grandfather had come to me in a vision and told me that it was my place to take up the task in your absence.” She looked at the ground as shook her head.

“They wouldn’t take me seriously. They thought a woman, ‘a child’, as they called me couldn’t possibly be strong enough to lead the community as Spiritual Advisor. That’s when I decided the only way to show them that I was strong enough was to take Father’s tattoo and take it in the same manner the you had, never mind the fact that I gave birth to two children naturally without the assistance of a midwife.” Sekaya paced angrily.

“No, that was seen as just doing ‘woman’s work’. It wasn’t until I insisted on taking Father’s tattoo in the old way that the council took me seriously.” She smiled to herself slightly, “That was the same year that I had a vision of you with a woman of fire. I couldn’t understand it for the longest time that is until I saw your Kathryn in a vision quest. I don’t think she knew I was there; she was pleading for the Spirits to help you find your way back to her. Then suddenly she was ripped from the Spirit world before I could approach her.”

“You saw her? But how is that possible?” Chakotay asked as they sat on the bank of the stream.

“I don’t know entirely. I was speaking with Father, we were talking about you. The next thing I knew I felt an overwhelming sense of fear. Fear for another and I came to realize that that fear was for you. Father and I were in the clearing, you remember?” She continued at his nod. “Well, Father looked beyond me into the forest edge and told me to go. That he had work to do and so did I. He told me to walk the forest edge until I came to a sandy beach and then I would know what to do. So I walked and as I walked the sense of fear grew and it unsettled me. When I cleared the forest that’s when I saw her. Your Kathryn, she was dressed in a long blue sheath dress; her hair was long and in disarray about her shoulders as she cried. I understood then who the woman of fire was just by looking at her hair color. I also understood that someone or something had taken control of your mind and body; she feared what you were capable of in that state. She looked up abruptly and then she was gone, as if she had been snatched from the Spirit world. I’ve never seen someone removed so abruptly like that. I stayed on the beach and took up her prayer in her absence. I sensed that Father was doing the same wherever he had gone off to.”

Chakotay hung his head again, tears pooling in his dark eyes, “She was pulled out the vision, Kaya”

Sekaya looked at him with shock, “Chakotay, you never just pull someone out of a vision like that! I can’t believe you would do that! She could’ve been hurt especially since I get the impression she may not have been taught everything she needed to know. How she entered the vision without an Akoona
is beyond me. Or did you have something to do with that? You could've killed her Chakotay! You know the spirit and the body have to walk a fine line during a vision quest. You could've displaced her spirit removing her that abruptly.”

“It wasn't me Sekaya, but I had sent for her. I – You know a little of what happen with Teero, what I wrote to you. But I didn't tell you everything, I sugar coated most of what happened. What you don't know is that I almost killed her. Sekaya, I almost killed the woman I love beyond reason. I had sent for Kathryn to be brought to me and the guards that brought her in did so roughly, although Kathryn tried to keep her usual grace when they pushed her into the Ready Room. Thinking back on it she did look a bit unsteady on her feet, probably due to being pulled out of her vision with no warning. No one else would've noticed the change in her gait but I did and I saw the fear in her eyes when I told Tuvok to kill her. I never want see that look on her face again.”

“Spirits, Chakotay. I had not idea. No one wonder she feared for you so. If you had killed her, anyone in that state I know that would've eaten away at you.” Sekaya grasped her brother’s hand and tugged him into a hug. “Something tells me you've never spoken about this.” She leaned back to look in his eyes and she could see the pain the event had caused.

“No. Kathryn made me swear not to put it in my logs. She ordered the entire event wiped from the ships records. There's not a log in the database from the lowest ranking crewman on deck 15 to Kathryn herself about the extent of the mutiny. There's only a succinct notation that we suffered a brief security breach due to Teero’s incantation through Tuvok’s letter. Kathryn logged a complaint and filed charges via the Pathfinder project, so we know Teero was arrested and sentenced; that was the end of it as far as Starfleet was concerned. How she persuaded Tuvok to keep everything out of his security logs I'll never know.” Chakotay shook his head. “I didn't know that she was on a Vision quest, and yes I showed her once how to enter the spirit world without an Akoona, I told her not to do it unless it was a dire emergency. I made her promise me, made her swear it and now I find out--”

“Chakotay, don't. You didn't know that she would use what you taught her, you didn't know that she would be pulled out so abruptly. She probably wasn't counting on that either.” Sekaya tried to comfort her brother.

“Something else I don't get, why would her hair be long in that vision. During that time of our journey her hair was short. It hasn't been that long since our early years in the DQ.” Chakotay asked puzzled.

“Well you know Mother always said that in our visions we are most like our true selves. Maybe that vision of her was the true Kathryn. You wrote me often enough that you worried that 'Kathryn' was being sacrificed for the Captain.” Sekaya interjected.
“Perhaps”

“Speaking of Kathryn, where is this new sister of mine?” She laughed out loud and countered “Well that's two new sisters over the course of one year”

Chakotay chuckled as well, “Nope three. Wait until you meet Phoebe. And Mrs. Jane – Gretchen has officially dubbed you as her third daughter.”

Sekaya and Chakotay enter the house laughing together but quieted when they realized the previously raucous household was now silent.

“How in Khaless did you do that?” B'Elanna whispered to Kathryn as she Miral lay sound asleep in Kathryn's arms, wrapped in her new baby blanket.

“Even the littlest crewman knows how to take orders, Lanna.” Kathryn chuckled as she caressed the baby's cheek. At the same moment Miral let go of the bottle she had finished only a short while ago.

“I'm serious Kathryn. We tried for two hours and couldn't get her to calm down. 30 minutes with you and she's out like a light. I just don't get it.” B'Elanna continued to marvel at her sleeping child and she thought how a peace Kathryn looked while holding the baby.

“I'm just a new voice, that's all.” Kathryn continued her inventory of the infant.

“It's not just that Kathryn, you were able to calm the Borg baby and you did the same with Naomi on more than one occasion.” Tom commented.

“I really don't know Tom, I'm not great with kids but I seem to be able to calm them most of the time. Go figure.”

Kathryn smiled as she looked up at Sekaya. Standing side by side you couldn't miss the family resemblance between Chakotay and his sister. She was almost a spitting image of Chakotay with just a few differences. Sekaya was the same height as her brother. Her almond shaped eyes were more hazel than chocolate, her complexion was the same burnished bronze and she shared Chakotay's dimples as well. What caught Kathryn off guard was the tattoo across her brow. Surely, Chakotay hadn't just made up that story about the women in his family regarding their spouses' tattoos.
“I can see my brother has been telling tales. You weren’t expecting me to have my Father’s tattoo were you?” Sekaya asked as she sat down next to her new sister.

“No. I wasn’t.” Kathryn answered truthfully.

“Don’t worry; he was correct in telling what he did. Seems as though he’s not the only stubborn one in the family; I took that tattoo to prove to the elders that a woman could be the tribe’s spiritual advisor.”

“Ah. I did something similar with every course I took at the Academy when I switched to the Command track. The men couldn’t fathom that I had the ‘moxie’ as Tom puts it to make Captain. Looks like we both proved the majority wrong.” Kathryn smiled a lopsided grin as she glanced down at Miral.

Sekaya took the moment to watch Kathryn and then in turn her brother as Kathryn held the baby. She could tell that her brother longed for a family of his own. And she wondered if she should share with him what she had seen in her vision down by the stream. She smiled secretly and thought it better for him to learn on his own. He still had so much to experience, although if Gretchen was to be believed things might be further along than Sekaya originally thought. She didn’t see any wedding bands on the couple’s fingers, but she knew of the tattoo Kathryn hid from Chakotay and wondered if her brother was aware of it. Looking at his eyes and the way he watched Kathryn with Miral, Sekaya was certain her brother was aware of the tattoo Kathryn hid from the world.

After a few moments Kathryn got up to follow B’Elanna into the nursery to put Miral in her crib. B’Elanna took care to tuck the yellow blanket snugly around her daughter. She still couldn’t believe her Captain had found time to start and mostly finish a baby blanket for her daughter while Voyager was in the DQ. Kathryn had chosen yellow because she’d concluded Miral would have enough pink items from the rest of the crew. So Kathryn set about creating little images of black and white targs, gleaming stars, shining suns and solar systems, and in the upper right hand corner where all the images came together was a shining image Voyager.

When the two women returned to the living room Sekaya picked up the conversation with Kathryn again “Am I to understand that I have another sister, Kathryn?”

“Yes and she’s a terror!” Kathryn laughed as she described Phoebe.

“Kathryn she’s not that bad”, Chakotay countered.
“And you’ve known her what, all of 3 hours? That was Phoebe on her best behavior, Love” Kathryn stated shaking her head as she recalled all the trouble Phoebe would find as a child.

“Don’t worry Sekaya, if you can handle Tom, you can handle Phoebe” Kathryn smiled at the look on Tom’s face.

“Oh Tom’s a pushover. I think Phoebe and I will get along just fine” Sekaya laughed along.

“Chakotay mentioned that you have two children Sekaya,”

“Yes, I do. My son Tuari is 6 years old and my daughter Chayla is 2 years old.” Sekaya had turned to see Chakotay’s reaction to his name sake.

“You name her Chayla?” he asked.

“Yes. Yuma, my husband chose Tuari’s name, young Eagle is an apt name for him let me assure you. So I got to choose Chayla’s name.” she explained.

“You have to come to Dorvan soon to meet them Chakotay, there anxious to get to know you. You too Kathryn they’re fascinated with the pictures they’ve seen of you. They’ve never meet someone with you eye and hair color.” Sekaya smiled remembering when Tuari had asked if Kathryn herself was a Spirit due her bright hair and stormy eyes.

~ Chapter 2 ~

It was 1700 hours by time Kathryn and Chakotay left the Paris home. As they flew overhead she noticed that they weren’t heading back toward Indiana but rather downtown.

“Are we going somewhere, Commander?” she asked as she leaned over to look at the navigation controls.

“Yes we are, Captain” Chakotay answered flashing his dimples at her.
“Power those down Chakotay! Honestly I don’t know how I resisted those things in the Delta Quadrant” she laughed.

“Wasn’t for my lack of showing them to you, that’s for sure” He smiled again and dipped the shuttle starboard a bit. “It’s part of your surprise Kat, just sit back and enjoy the ride.”

“What surprise? What did you mean when you were talking to Tom this morning about my being ‘dolled to the nines’?” She was rocking back forth trying to catch his eyes.

Chakotay chuckled to himself “You know you really are like child wheedling when it comes to surprises.”

“Come on Chakotay, you know I’ll find out anyway” she countered leaning back into co-pilots chair.

“Yes. But not until I want you to Kat.” He continued to plot a course toward their secret destination.

A few minutes later they were disembarking the shuttle in the landing area for the historic Fairmont Hotel. In all the years Kathryn had lived and worked in San Francisco she had never visited the historic landmark. Walking into the expansive lobby she marveled at the detail the establishment embodied. The graceful arches of the ceiling and doorways, the marble floors and what appeared to be gold leaf wallpaper hinted at an early twentieth century decorative motif.

“Ready to go?” Chakotay asked as he guided her toward the old style elevators.

“Chakotay this is amazing. I can't believe I've never stayed here before.” Kathryn commented as the lift began ascending the floors.

“I didn't think so. Many local residents over look the place” Chakotay mentioned as they exited the lift on the designated floor. He keyed in the entry command and swept the old fashioned hinge door open and motioned for Kathryn to precede him into the room.

Kathryn walked into the room and was shocked at the size of the suite. To describe the suite as expansive would be an understatement. The front rooms held a large sitting area and wet bar. Along one wall sat an oversized couch book ended by heavy end tables. The walls were coved in a more subdued gold leaf pattern than the lobby and the window dressings where a mixture of cream sheers
and heavy gold brocade curtains. In the parlor there was an overstuffed couch, matching plush chairs and a set of ottomans. Moving through the spacious parlor into the Master bedroom Kathryn caught her breath at the view the balcony afforded.

She took in the queen size bed with the Frette linen ensemble, the tasteful mahogany desk, bureau and matching nightstands as she moved through the room out on the stone balcony. A decorative wrought iron fence edged the area in addition there was a matching wrought iron bistro style patio table, chairs and lounger set. From this angle she had a magnificent view of the city and to her left an unobstructed view of the bay, she imagined this view was even more breathtaking in the evenings once all the city lights came on.

Chakotay watched her explore the surrounds with a smile. If she thought this was amazing he couldn't wait for her to see the bathroom. The bathroom featured the same color scheme with marble floors, sink counters, and a sunken marble whirlpool tub.

“Oh. My. GOD!!!! Chakotay!!! You have to see this.” Kathryn yelled from the other side of the room.

“I take it you found the bathroom Kat.” He laughed as he walked into the spacious area.

“Can you believe the size of this tub?” Kathryn shrieked as sat in the empty tub.

“So, the Lady approves of her accommodations?” he asked playfully.

“Oh she does at that. I wonder if I have time for a soak before the gala?” she pondered while reclining in tub, stroking the marble edge.

“Well we're not scheduled to arrive until 2000 hrs, so I'd say you have plenty of time Kat. In fact why don't you unpack your overnight bag while you run your bath? While you're having your soak I'll go see about getting a tux for this evening.” He leaned over into the tub to kiss her before leaving the bathroom.

“Ohay” she responded dreamily.

Chakotay knew that Kathryn would spend a solid hour and half to two hours soaking, at least. So that gave him plenty of time to pick out a tux for himself, arrange a hovercar to drop them at the gala through the concierge and still have time left to pick up her additional surprise.
When he returned to the suite at 1800 he was graced with the view of watching Kathryn on the balcony in the moon light. She was reclining on one of the loungers while she watched the city below.

“Hey Beautiful” he greeted as he came fully into the bedroom.

“Hiya Handsome” she greeted and returned the kiss he gave her. “Isn’t this view amazing?”

“It certainly is” he answered not having looked away from her yet.

“I meant the city, Chakotay”

“I didn’t.” he leaned down to kiss her again. This was one of his favorite things, Kathryn fresh from her bath.

“We'll be late if you keep that up Mister”

“We wouldn't want that now would we?” he kissed her deeply before letting her back away.

“I love this greeting don’t get me wrong, but where have you been? We've only got two hours left before we have to be at the museum.” she commented as she followed him back into the bedroom.

“I told you, I had to pick out a tux. I also made arrangements with the front desk to send a hovercar for us at 1930 and then I had to pick up your surprise.” he explained as he held out a white designer dress bag for her.

She took the bag slowly shaking her head “Love, I already have my dress remember? I'm going to wear my wedding dress. What's this?” she questioned with confused eyes.

“A gift; as simple as that. Will you wear this for me tonight instead?” Chakotay walked over to her and held her lightly by the shoulders. “Please Kat. I want you to wear this instead.”

“Well...alright if it means that much to you.” she conceded.
“It does. In fact you don't have to do a thing tonight. I've made an appointment for you at the spa. They're going to do your hair, makeup, and whatever else you women do for these events” Chakotay smiled a deep dimpled grin at her as he explained the rest of the surprise.

At that moment there was a knock on the door, shaking her head as she moved to the outer room to answer it. Kathryn was surprised to see two young women at the door with what looked to be several black jewelry cases.

“Hello, Ma'am we're looking for Mr. Chakotay?” one of the girls introduced themselves.

“Yes, ladies come right in” Chakotay called from behind Kathryn.

“What?--”

“Kathryn, stay there please. Ladies come right in” Chakotay instructed.

Kathryn watched from a distance as Chakotay and the women went out onto the patio. She couldn't see what the women were showing him just that they each had opened various cases for him to look over on the table. After a few minutes she saw him point to two cases and then the women were gone as quickly and quietly has they had arrived. Before she could close the door another hotel staff woman appeared.

“Ma'am, I'm Linda and I'll be escorting you to the spa. Are you ready?”

“Yes, Linda she's ready. Cynthia and Asia have the pieces that I've selected. The dress is there on the door. Kathryn, I'll meet you downstairs at 1915 hrs” he kissed a baffled Kathryn and sent her on her way before she could protest the action.

Chakotay was waiting in the lobby by 1900. He'd wanted an unimpeded view of his wife as she came down the stairs from the spa area. He checked to be sure the hovercar was arriving on time and then made a call to Gretchen to be sure the older woman had made it to the museum without any trouble. By the time he turned back from his comcall he had just enough time to see Kathryn standing at the top of the expansive staircase as she gathered the train of her gown in her hands.
She looked stunning. The moment he saw the dress he knew it would be perfect for Kathryn. The long satin gown was winter white with specs of silver threaded throughout the material. The front of the gown had what Phoebe called a cowl neckline; the gown also had a thigh high slit cut into the left side that gathered just beneath the simple brocade and rhinestone cinching on Kathryn's hip. The teardrop earrings and matching diamond cuff bracelet he'd chosen set the ensemble off nicely. The stylist doing Kathryn's makeup had chosen a minimal look for her face, while dramatizing her eyes, using shades of gray, silver and deep navy blue eye shadows. Her hair was pulled back into what resembled a Grecian knot leaving a few auburn wisps to frame her face. She turned slightly to gather the train of the dress more securely and he was awarded with an unobstructed view of her back. Not the back of the dress, but rather the graceful back of the woman. The rear of the dress dipped extremely low rounding off just before one could consider it indecent. As a result he was able to see his tattoo that rested at the base of her spine. The dark indigo lines contrasted nicely with her skin and the coloring of the dress. The silver stilettos that completed the ensemble gave her legs a long toned look.

As she met him at the bottom of the stairs he hugged her tightly and whispered hotly in her ear “You look ravishing, Kathryn.”

Kathryn blushed slightly but regained her composure as she moved back to eye her husband. Chakotay had decided to go with a black tailored tuxedo, white shirt and to set off the look with a bit of flare, silver studded cuff links. He looked devastatingly handsome.

“You look good enough to eat, Commander” she winked saucily at him as he maneuvered her toward the side exit. “Chakotay are you sure about this? I mean the dress? It's just well, it's awfully low Chakotay,” she commented as she looked down her front and then over her shoulder.

“Yes, I'm sure Kat. You wanted to show our union by letting everyone see our wedding rings. I want to show our union by letting everyone see my wife's tattoo.” he commented as he fingered the platinum diamond bands on her left hand.

“Hmm, I think you just want to make sure that no other man approaches me this evening with lascivious thoughts.”

“In that dress?! Kat every man is going to have lustful thoughts involving you, I'm just making sure they know that they can look, respectfully, but can't touch.” he laughed slightly as they entered the hovercar.

Behind them Kathryn could see the hoards of paparazzi chasing them through the city and frowned at the sight. She'd forgotten that returning from her vacation and back to the city meant the constant buzzing of the media.
“Don't worry about it Kathryn. Starfleet has security stepped up. Someone must have spotted us at the hotel and called the press. They won't be able to step two feet into the gala tonight.” Chakotay attempted to reassure her.

“I know I just forgot what an annoyance it is. It seems worse now then when I left” she commented and the sheer volume of the crowd and the number of people flocking the vehicle.

“It probably is Kathryn. You have to remember you were sequestered for the duration of everyone’s debriefing, then you disappeared for six, almost seven weeks and now you’ve manage to sneak back into the city without anyone in the press finding out. You're a mystery. There were all sorts of reports speculating on what exactly happened to Voyager’s captain. The stories ranged from you stealing a shuttle and heading back toward the DQ, you having been committed to a mental institution, or my personal favorite that you'd run off to marry the first man that showed an interest in the Ice Queen.” He laughed at the last one.

“Hey! I'll show you Ice Queen Mister.” she huffed as she turned away to watch the skyline as they passed by.

“I'm just teasing Kat; I know that you're a very passionate woman.” He leaned over to kiss her bare neck and smiled as he watched her shiver slightly.

“Hmm...” she hummed enjoying the feel of his lips against her skin.

Chakotay slid his fingers along the exposed leg the dress offered until he could slide his hand between her legs; all the while nibbling at her neck.

Kathryn turned to him and kissed him long and hard before leaning away, “Don't start something we don't have time to finish, Maquis” she said in a husky whisper. She took his wandering hand placed it on her hip instead.

“Before we leave this gala I intend to have my way with you woman.” Chakotay mumbled against her lips.

He'd managed to slip his hand back between her legs as he kissed her possessively. He was rubbing circles against her womanhood while she tried to clamp her legs together. His tongue invaded her
welcome mouth repeatedly, mimicking the action of his fingers as they dipped into her warmth. When he leaned back to watch her she was breathing heavily while his fingers continued to stroke her with a dazed look about her eyes as she moistened her lips with the tip of her tongue.

Before she could react further the hovercar pulled up to the Art Museum and the driver was coming around to open the passenger door. The time it took for the driver to open the door and for Chakotay to precede her out of the vehicle gave Kathryn time to compose herself. Chakotay turned and extended his left hand to help her out and Kathryn accepted with her left hand awarding the press with the confirmation that the two had already married. Holocamera's were flashing; reporters were screaming questions and asking the couple to pose for a few publicity shots. As Kathryn turned there was a collective gasp among the crowd, whether it was do to boldness of the dress or the tattoo she didn't know.

Making their way through the entrance security directed them to wait in front of the ornate doors for their cue to enter. Apparently they were the last to arrive; the President was currently making a speech heralding Voyager, the crew and the command team. There was a roar of applause and raucous cheering could be heard.

Kathryn was fiddling with one of her earrings while she listened to the noise on the other side of the door, nervous about the sheer volume of people that would be watching her in a moment. She never liked entering a party as the center of attention; she preferred to ease her way into a gathering inconspicuously.

“Don't worry Kathryn; you have nothing to be nervous about. This is just your crew and their families” Chakotay tried to reassure her.

“ I know. I don't know why I'm so nervous” she lied.

With that statement the large ornate doors opened to reveal an open balcony with a winding staircase from their current position that led down into the crowd of people below. The applause was thunderous as were the cheers. Chakotay took Kathryn's left hand and tucked it into the crook of his arm and proceeded to lead her down the stairs. There were various anonymous cat calls that could be heard from the crew as more of Kathryn's dress was revealed. She laughed when she saw Tom's jaw hit the floor, B'Elanna having just calmly taken her index finger and placed it beneath his chin to close the pilot's mouth. And Harry? Harry turned an interesting shade of scarlet at sight of his Captain. As she turned to look over her shoulder she caught the Doctor snapping a picture of her while Seven looked on with cool blues eyes and an arched ocular implant.

Chakotay managed to hide a grin when he saw Tuvok's eyebrow ratchet up into the Vulcan's hairline.
Noticing the way Mike Ayala's dark eyes hotly roamed the length of Kathryn's exposed back, Chakotay placed a possessive hand on her hip as they passed his close friend. He'd always suspected Mike had eyes for Kathryn but out of respect for their mutual friendship, as far as Chakotay knew, the security officer had never approached her. Chakotay was able to catch Gretchen's eye and noticed both she and Phoebe seemed to approve of Kathryn's attire and apparently her husband. Sekaya was whispering something to Gretchen as she winked at her brother while nodding her head.

As the cheering and the applause died down, Kathryn and Chakotay made their way into the crowd and began to 'make the rounds' as Tom commented. Unlike past events the couple didn't split up to work the room but rather stayed together and let the crew come to them.

Surprisingly the first person to express approval of the union was Tuvok.

"Captain, Commander may I offer my congratulations on your marriage. You are the logical choice for each of the other." this from Tuvok was high praise as far as Chakotay was concerned.

"Thank you old friend, it's so good to see you. Are you well Tuvok?" Kathryn inquired, concerned regarding his recent meld to cure the onset of his mental decline.

"Yes Captain, the meld was a success." he answered simply.

"I'm glad Tuvok." Kathryn smiled and held herself back from hugging the Vulcan.

She had been worried sick during her debriefing concerning Tuvok. No one had been able to offer her a complete update on his condition. Only a brief synopsis that her head of security had returned to Vulcan to seek the treatment he so desperately needed. Kathryn shook herself of those thoughts just in time to see Seven and the Doctor approaching. Despite the fact of having married Chakotay, this was still one awkward conversation she'd rather not have.

"Seven, you look beautiful" Kathryn complemented as she eyed the former drone.

"Thank you, Capitan. You are also looking well" Seven coolly responded.

The reply seemed a bit rehearsed to Kathryn, as if the Doctor had been coaching her on 'acceptable responses' when complemented on her appearance. The young woman really did look beautiful, the long flowing silver gown had the Doctor's signature all over it. Kathryn had to admit his eye for fashion was improving; the gown wasn't as sexual explicit as some of Seven's previous cat suits but rather simply hugging her figure in the right places. Her blond tresses had been released from the severe twist she fashioned on Voyager, allowed to gracefully cascade over her shoulders. Reminding Kathryn of how Seven's hair was styled when the Hirgoen had commandeered the ship.
"Captain I, rather we, just wanted to extend our congratulations on your union. I can see your are both with the individual that will make you the happiest" She commented.

"Seven - thank you" Kathryn replied as she eyed the younger woman affectionately.

The removal of the former drones emotional dampner had outraged Kathryn when she learned the Doctor and Seven had performed the procedure without informing her. She has worried that Seven wouldn't be able to cope with the multitude of emotions that were sure to flood her way. Looking at her now it turns out Kathryn need not have worried. She imagined between Tuvok's instruction and the Doctors encouragement there was no doubt that Seven would be just fine. Kathryn had no intention of removing herself from Seven's life but she had decided to take a backseat. She wouldn't turn Seven away if the younger woman sought her out but she wasn't going to mother her either.

Chakotay hadn't worried about the eventual conversation that would have to take place between his wife and former girlfriend. Both woman were mature adults so he wasn't surprised in the least when Seven lean forward to embrace Kathryn. Seven had been right, he was with the woman who would make him the happiest. And if her smile was any indication so was the former drone. He had to admit Seven and the Doctor seemed an ideal fit.

Although Chakotay was pleased to see his Voyager family again, he was tiring of the 'reception line' that seemed to go on forever. As Seven made her way to him he glanced toward the direction of those waiting to extend further congratulations and was pleased to see that only a few crew members remained. He and Kathryn would be finished soon; he'd just finished speaking with Doctor and only Mike Ayala, Samantha & Naomi Wildman remained.

While Chakotay was speaking with Seven he watched Mike Ayala make his way to Kathryn. He saw the security officer lean in to whisper something in Kathryn's ear and then watched as she leaned back to look at him with affectionate eyes and a lopsided grin. She leaned forward and gave him a tight embrace before sending him toward Chakotay.

Kathryn's face lit up when she saw Sam & Naomi, she had wondered how her young assistant was coping being away from what was her entire world for seven years. Kathryn was a little surprised when the young girl launched herself into her arms.

"I'm glad to see you too Naomi" Kathryn chuckled as she hugged the child.

"Oh Auntie Kathryn, I missed you so much. And I have so much to tell you, Icheb is going to be my new big brother and I got to meet my dad and he's really tall. Taller than Noah! And I got to meet my grandparents and cousins and --" the little girl prattled on until her Mother placed a hand on her shoulder.
While Kathryn had taken in everything Naomi had told her, she couldn't get past the child's original greeting to her 'Auntie Kathryn?' She raised confused but happy eyes to Sam.

"I'm sorry Captain, I told Naomi that she would need to ask your permission before addressing you as her Aunt." The younger woman stared pointedly at her daughter. Causing Naomi to hang her head slightly.

"But why Momma? I call the Commander 'Uncle Chakotay' when he's off duty. If he's my uncle and he and the Captain are married then she's my Aunt, right?"

"It's fine Sam, and you're absolutely correct Naomi. You don't have to ask my permission to address me as your Aunt. Now, may I have another hug from my niece?" Kathryn extended her arms as she spoke to the young girl, who promptly threw herself back into Kathryn's arms for another hug.

After the crew cleared the impromptu 'reception line' that had formed for the bride and groom, Chakotay pulled Kathryn aside to ask about her encounter with Mike. 

"Do I dare ask what Mike said to you to make you look at him in that manner?" He casually inquired as he guided her to their table.

"You can ask but that doesn't mean I'll tell you" she smiled as he stopped to look at her.

"Kathryn--" he began while holding her chair out for her.

"Oh don't start, it was nothing important. You know what a flirt he is Chakotay" she waived off the incident as she sat down.

"It must've been something to make you smile at him like that" he realized it was nothing serious or Kathryn would have told him. But the Angry Warrior in him didn't appreciate another warrior stepping on his turf as it were. Kathryn leaned forward to grip his jaw; much in the same manner Gretchen had held his face earlier in the day, "It. Was. Nothing. Okay? Nothing. He simply told me that he was glad you'd come to your senses. That had you not come after me he was coming to find you so he could lock the two of us in a room until we either killed each or fucked each other." She laughed out loud when his eyes widen at the last of Mike's statement.

Nearing the end of dinner the couple was cajoled by the crew to take their place on the dance floor for
what the crew would be consider the couples first dance as husband and wife.

Harry Kim and the Kimtones usurped the house band to humbly perform an old jazz classic *In a Sentimental Mood* by John Coltrane. Kathryn dipped her head slightly has Chakotay stood extending his hand for her to join him on the dance floor. The couple moved to the middle of the floor, Chakotay extending his arm fully to prompt Kathryn into slow twirl before bringing her back to him. They began to sway to the melodious smoky jazz number as everyone else seemingly vanished from the room.

Chakotay slipped a hand around her waist to bring her flush against him, allowing wandering fingertips to glide sensuously up and down her spine as they danced to the crisp piano interlude. As the song continued Chakotay's gently pushed Kathryn away from him to twirl a few times. They continued to dance closely as the jazz number wafted through the hall. As the musical number ended Chakotay twirled her again before dipping Kathryn backwards. He held her there bent low, her hips pinned to his before bringing her back to an upright position. When she was standing in front of him again Chakotay leaned down to kiss her soundly. The roar of the crew whistling and cheering brought the couple back to their surroundings. Kathryn nodded her thanks to the crew as Chakotay continued to dance with her having now moved to nibble her exposed skin beneath her right ear while her fingernails grazed his neck slightly.

When the song finally ended the crew gave the couple a standing ovation before they began to chant 'speech, speech!' Chakotay led Kathryn further into the sea of people and soon they were standing at the podium. Kathryn smiled as she surveyed the many crew members, family, friends, and brass that were in attendance. After a few moments she held her hands up to quiet everyone down.

"Thank you" she greeted softly. "Thank you for such a warm welcome. I have to admit I have the best looking crew in the fleet! We clean up rather nicely don't you think?" she laughed as she winked at the audience; the crew having pulled out all the stops when dressing for the gala that evening. The men were dashingly good looking and the women were just as regal. The crew shouted and applauded their agreement momentarily then went silent again.

"I'll have to ask that you bear with me ladies and gentlemen I didn't anticipate on being called to give a speech. Give out a few promotions maybe...." she let the idea settle over the crowd and watched as her crew stood a little taller about themselves.

She turned toward the officials flanking her current position, "Firstly, I'd like to thank The President for such a stunning introduction, the Admiralty for organizing this engagement, our security officers for keeping unauthorized persons at bay - I'm sure you all know who I'm speaking of -" this comment having earned several groans and the majority of the crew nodding their understanding. Kathryn paused a moment as she let her eyes wander over her crew. "Finally, I'd like to thank all of you for turning this 'gala' into a quasi reunion of sorts. We're here this evening to celebrate not only the accumulation of a hard earned seven year goal. But we are also here this evening to celebrate our crew - our family; the accomplishments we have each achieved over the years both professionally and personally. We are here to celebrate and remember those members of our family that can not be with us tonight and just as
importantly we're here to welcome new members into our ever growing family as well." she looked pointedly at Reg Barclay when she spoke this last line.

Seeing that everyone had a glass of something or another she motioned for one of the wait staff to come forward, she handed a flute of champagne to Chakotay before procuring one for her. She raised her glass and proceeded to finish the impromptu speech. "Quiet simply Voyagers, for that is exactly what we are, we're here this evening to celebrate - the Journey."

Tom having picked up the line simply shouted "TO THE JOURNEY!"

"TO THE JOURNEY!" the crew, the brass and the many family and friends answered back.