

Dreamscape

"Dreamscape"

by grayladyfalcon

Chapter 1

After Hawk returned from a long range patrol he made his way to the bridge.

Admiral Asimov was having the crew run a complete diagnostic systems test of the Searcher. Admiral Asimov looked at Hawk as he approached him.

"How did the patrol go?" he asked him.

"Fine, Admiral. I'd like to request a few days off," Hawk requested.

Admiral Asimov wanted to ask why, but the look on Hawk's face told it all. He's been trying to keep himself busy at all times for the past week or so. Even doing double patrols.

"Go ahead, we'll be running tests for a few days. Buck and the other pilots could take your patrol for a few days. Besides Hawk, you look like you could use some rest," the Admiral replied.

"Thank you," Hawk said as he left the bridge. Hawk retreated to his quarters as he often did after a patrol.

Buck came to the bridge shortly after Hawk left. "Admiral, have you seen Hawk?" Buck asked.

"Yes, he was just up here. He asked if he could have a few days off and I told him yes. He looked really tired so I figured he was finally going to get some well needed sleep," Asimov said.

"Good, he's been going none stop for a week now," Buck said.

After three days, still nobody had seen Hawk. Buck came up to the bridge again.

"Admiral, have you seen Hawk?" Buck asked.

"No, he's suppose to out on patrol in about four hours. He must have been exhausted," the Admiral replied.

"That's not like Hawk to miss a patrol," Buck thought to himself.

A few hours later and there was still no sign of Hawk. Buck was starting to worry even more. His concern finally got the best of him, he made his way to Hawk's quarters and knocked, he knocked again, but there was still no answer. Buck started to think, maybe he's not in his quarters, he could be down at the garden dome. He enjoyed going down to there it reminded him of home. Buck made his way to the garden dome, but no Hawk. Buck started to search for his friend. None of the mechanics had seen Hawk in the hanger, and it was the same with the crew up in the rec room. "It wasn't like Hawk to miss a patrol," Buck thought to himself again, as he made his way back up to the bridge.

"Admiral, I can't find Hawk anywhere on the ship," Buck said, in a concerned voice.

"Buck, did you check his quarters?" asked the Admiral.

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"Yes, I knocked but he didn't answer."

"Well, maybe he was so exhausted he didn't hear you knock," the Admiral replied.

"Maybe," Buck replied.

"I knocked on his door twice, I think that should have awakened anyone," Buck said.

The Admiral could see the worried look on Buck's face. "Why don't we give him another two hours, if he's not up here by then we'll by-pass the security system to open his quarters," the Admiral said.

Buck just stood there for a few minutes. "All right, two more hours," Buck said, with concern in his voice.

All sorts of things started running through Buck's mind. "Is Hawk alright? Maybe he took a shuttle someplace. No, the bridge would have known that." Buck looked at the console and found only 10 minutes had passed.

Finally, the 2 hours had passed. Buck was out the door and heading for Hawk's quarters. When he arrived he knocked, this time he called out.

"Hawk, it's Buck, are you awake?" Buck listened closely. Then he thought he heard a slight noise coming from inside. He knocked again. This time a little harder.

"Hawk, open the door," Buck said.

Still no answer, but he heard another noise, a different one this time. Sounded like a soft moan. Buck went to the intercom by Hawk's quarters.

"Admiral, I'm sure Hawk is in his quarters, but I heard something that tells me he might be hurt."

"By-pass the security system to Hawk's quarters," shouted the Admiral.

The doors to Hawk's quarters opened....

Chapter 2

Buck rushed inside with two security guards and found Hawk lying on his bed with his cloths drenched in sweat.

Buck got to the ship's intercom in Hawk's quarters, "We need a medical team to Hawk's quarters right away," he ordered.

Within minutes Dr. Goodfellow and three nurses arrived at Hawk's living quarters. The doctor ordered the security men and the nurses to put Hawk on the gurney and take him to sick bay immediately.

"Dr. Goodfellow, Whats wrong with Hawk? Is he going to be all right?" Buck asked, as they wheeled Hawk to the sick bay.

"Buck, could you do me a favor, dear boy?" the doctor asked.

"Anything," Buck replied.

"Would you be a dear boy, go back to Hawk's quarters and retrieve some

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dry clothing for me? We don't want him to walk around with-out a stitch on after we remove these wet ones, now do we?" Goodfellow asked.

Buck left to get Hawk's clothes as requested by the doctor.

Goodfellow ordered the two nurses to lift Hawk up and put him on one of the sick bay beds. By the time Buck returned to the sick bay, Dr. Goodfellow had Hawk hooked up to all the monitors.

"How is he?" Buck asked.

"I don't know yet. I just started running the monitors when you came in. Could you do me another favor," the doctor asked.

"Sure Doc," Buck said, gazing over at Hawk.

"I know you're worried about Hawk, but could you please go, so I can examine him?" Goodfellow asked.

Buck looked at the doctor with a hurt look on his face, then looked at Hawk.

"I'll let you know what I find, all right?" The doctor assured him.

"Thank you," Buck replied.

"You should go inform the Admiral of Hawk's condition," Goodfellow said.

Buck looking at his friend in the bed, then turned his gaze back to the Dr. "You will keep me updated, won't you?" Buck asked.

"Yes dear boy, I will."

Buck reluctantly left the sick bay, leaving his friend in good hands.

The doctor ordered a number of test to be taken, blood-work, x-rays, ekgs, everything he could think of. Hours later a voice came over the ship's intercom.

"Captain Rogers, please report to the sick bay."

It took Buck about three minutes to get to the sick bay, followed closely by Admiral Asimov and Col. Deering.

"Well Doc, how is he?" Buck asked. All three gathered around Hawk's bed and gazed over at the Dr.

"Hawk is very ill right now, between not eating enough, and long hours on patrol. Now to top it off it looks like Hawk has picked up a infection some where. But that's not my main worry right now, we can treat the infection with antibiotics, and feed him through an IV. But, what I am worried about is that he's put himself into a Dreamscape."

Buck, Asimov and Col. Deering all stood there with confused look on their faces.

"What is a Dreamscape?" Asimov asked.

"I knew you were going to ask me that," Dr. Goodfellow replied.

He walked over to his desk and retrieved a thick book. He showed them the cover. "The Birdpeople Of Easter Island." Buck took the book and started thumbing through it.

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"What does this book have to do with your diagnosis of Hawk?" Admiral Asimov asked.

"My good Admiral, in that book they talk about Dreamscape. It's how bird people are able to say good-bye to loved ones they were not able to fully say good-bye to at death. Hawk never mourned the loss of his mate, Koori or his people. His body was so weak from barely eating and from lack of sleep that he unconsciously put himself into this Dreamscape," Dr. Goodfellow explained, lowering his head. "And what's bad, is that we can't get him out of a Dreamscape. He has to come out from it on his own."

Chapter 3

Buck walked over to the side of Hawk's bed. He gazed at Hawk and noticed there was a smile on his face.

"He must be in the Valley of Eagles right now, or with his family and friends," Buck said.

He leaned over Hawk's bed rail and whispered so no-one would hear him, "Hawk, we need you here with us my friend."

"Do you have anymore questions?" Dr, Goodfellow asked.

"No," they all replied.

"Now, could you all please leave so I can get back to Hawk?"

Admiral Asimov, Col. Deering, and Buck left the sick bay.

Dr Goodfellow walked over to the other side of Hawk's bed, looked around to see if anyone was watching. He leaned over and whispered to Hawk, "You have to return to us, my dear boy."

In Hawk's Dreamscape they were almost right. He was up in the mountains not far from the soaring place. The air was crisp and clean, the sky was blue with a few puffy white clouds. There was a light breeze blowing from the north. Below the mountain he could see the stream that flowed past his village.

As Hawk was standing there his mind started to wander. He was remembering his life there with his family, friends and his beloved mate Koori. But, that was soon to be interrupted. As he started to gaze out over the horizon, He felt a warm comforting breeze come up behind him, It felt like a set of arms embracing him.

As Hawk turned around two figures began to take form before him. The figures at first were like a foggy haze. He could almost see right through it. As it became more solid Hawk realized that they were his grandparents, who had passed away when he was about ten years old. Hawk then greeted them with a smile.

"Hawk, do you know where you are?" grandfather asked.

Hawk with the smile still on his face answered, "We're just to the west of our village," Hawk replied.

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Grandfather asked him again, "No, Hawk, do you know where you are?"

Hawk looked at him a little confused. "Where am I Grandfather?" he asked.

Grandfather and Grandmother walked over to Hawk and stood beside him. "You are in a Dreamscape," Grandfather informed him. Hawk looked at them in disbelief. "Hawk, your grandmother and I passed away when you were about ten years old. Do you remember?"

"Yes," Hawk replied.

His grandfather continued to explain. "With our people, the only way you can enter Dreamscape is if you have not properly grieved the loss of a loved one."

Hawk hung his head and turned to his grandparents. "I have lost a loved one," Hawk replied. "I've lost my one true love, Koori, and I've lost all our people to the hands of humans."

Hawk explained what happened to their people and to Koori.

Grandfather and grandmother looked at each other then lowered their heads as if in prayer.

"Have you ever heard of Dreamscape?" grandfather asked.

"It's where our people came to mourn, right?" Hawk asked.

"Yes, in a way that's true. You come here in your mind to say good-bye to your loved ones, and to release your memories. You will never forget them, but your mind, and soul will be at ease," Grandfather explained.

Hawk turned to face the valley. "Grandfather, do I have to leave here?" asked Hawk.

"Yes, when the time is right you will awaken in the real world."

Hawk turned around to look at his grandfather, "But... was all Hawk was able to say for his Grandparents had vanished.

Dr. Goodfellow noticed Hawk was a little restless, but soon settled down. The doors to the sick bay opened and Buck entered.

"How is he?" he asked.

"He's resting comfortably now, for a while he was a little restless," said the doctor.

Buck looked at his friend. "How did he get this infection?" Buck asked.

The Dr. replied, "He could have picked it up anywhere, even from a crew member. The infection is under control now. But, now we have to wait till he comes out of his Dreamscape."

"What is a Dreamscape exactly?" Buck asked.

The Dr. gazed at Hawk, then turned to look at Buck. "I'll try to explain it, but remember this book was written

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by a human, so we don't know for sure what a Dreamscape really is, only Hawk can answer that question. In the book, they describe a Dreamscape as a place where birdpeople can go to put their minds, hearts, and souls at ease," the doctor replied. "As for what really happens, that could only be told by a birdperson, like Hawk."

Buck nodded, "I understand." He looked at Hawk once more and said, "Let me know of any changes, okay Doc?"

"Certainly Buck," the Dr. answered.

Buck left the sick bay.

Back in Hawk's Dreamscape, Hawk was walking down the hillside just above his village. He looked out over the land and said to himself, "It's so beautiful here, It's good to be home again, even if it is just for a little while." As he reached the bottom of the hill he felt a little light-headed. "That's strange, he thought to himself, that's never happened before." He pushed it out of his mind and continued to the village.

Chapter 4

Hawk started to walk around the village. Entering the house that he had lived in for so many years. He looked around and smiled from all the happy memories.

Hawk soon found himself standing outside Koori's parent's house. He sat down just inside the door, buried his face in his hands and wept, remembering all the memories of Koori, his only thought was that he would never see her again. Hawk started to feel the light-headedness return, but before he could do anything about it, he fell into unconsciousness.

Back in the sick bay, the doctor noticed that Hawk had tears in his eyes. With a puzzled look on his face Goodfellow wiped the tears from Hawk's eyes. "It's all right my dear boy, It'll all be over soon," the doctor said softly.

When Hawk finally came to, he found himself outside Koori's parent's house. How did I get out here?" he thought to himself. As he started to stand up he noticed his grandparents walking towards him.

"How do you feel?" asked Grandfather.

"A little confused. How long was I out?" Hawk asked.

"About three days," answered Grandfather.

"Three days?" Hawk repeated.

"Yes, do you remember anything?" Grandfather asked.

Hawk, still a little unsteady on his legs, walked in a small circle around his grandparents, running his fingers through his head feathers.

"Yes, I remember everything. I saw my family, my friends and my beloved Koori. I spent time with every one of them. What's strange is that they were all so happy. I remember telling my parents that I miss them, and they told me it was time to stop mourning them," Hawk told his grandfather.

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Hawk stood there with a very confused look on his face.

"Grandfather, they acted as though they forgave the humans that slaughtered them. Then my beloved Koori came up to me and said, Hawk, my dearest love, I will always be here waiting for you. But, you have a destiny to follow now. Remember I will always be with you. Then they all walked past me, and they were all smiling. That's when I came to and saw you."

Grandfather and Grandmother stood there and smiled at Hawk. He looked deep into his grandparents eyes and returned the smile.

"Then your Dreamscape has come to an end, for now," Grandfather informed him.

In the sick bay, the doctor noticed movement from Hawk. He immediately went to the ship's intercom.

"Captain Rogers, please report to sick bay."

The doctor returned to Hawk's side and watched him. A few minutes later Hawk opened his eyes.

"Oh, welcome back, my dear boy," the doctor said in an excited voice. "We've been very worried about you."

Hawk looked at the smiling face of Dr. Goodfellow, and he had to smile back. "How long was I out?" Hawk asked.

"Almost a week," the doctor replied.

"A week?" Hawk repeated with a confused look on his face.

Soon the doors opened and Buck entered the sick bay. He went right to Hawk's side. "How do you feel?" he asked.

"I wish everyone would stop asking me that, but if you must know, I feel a lot better," replied Hawk.

Buck looked at his friend with a smile on his face and said, "Next time you decide to take a vacation, let someone know, okay?"

The doctor chuckled softly as he helped Hawk sit up on the edge of the bed.

Hawk asked the doctor, "May I have my clothes please?"

The doctor went to the next room and retrieved Hawk's clothes. Hawk then proceeded to get dressed. After a few minutes he came out from behind the divider, walked over to the portal and looked out.

"Your Dreamscape must have helped you, you seem more at peace," Goodfellow mentioned.

Hawk with a surprised look on his face asked, "How did you know I was in a Dreamscape? Only my people know about it."

Dr. Goodfellow walked over to his desk and picked up his book, and showed it to Hawk. Hawk looked at the book, then dropped it on the bed.

"What can humans possibly know about Dreamscape? They've never experienced it. So how could they know what goes on in one," Hawk

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shouted.

Dr. Goodfellow gently put his hand on Hawk's shoulder. "Oh, my dear boy, I didn't mean to upset you, I was only venturing my guess based on what was in the book."

Hawk looked into Goodfellow's eyes, and knew he was sincere. "I'm sorry I shouted at you doctor, It's just that Dreamscape is a very special place to my people."

Goodfellow nodded his head, "I understand."

After a few minutes Hawk had calmed down.

Buck and Dr. Goodfellow stood there for a few more minutes, soon Buck started to smile.

Buck walked over to Hawk. "It's good to have you back, my friend." Buck looked over at the doctor. "I should go inform the Admiral that Hawk is awake and is doing well," Buck said.

The doctor agreed. Buck looked at Hawk, smiled then left the sick bay.

Hawk turned and gazed meaningfully at Dr. Goodfellow. "Dr. Goodfellow, I know you want to ask me some questions about Dreamscape, but for now I will have to refuse, at least for awhile. I still have some mourning to do. But, after that I'll try to answer your questions the best I can," Hawk replied.

Dr. Goodfellow looked at Hawk with a surprised look on his face. "My dear boy, as long as you are alright, that's my main concern. But, when you feel you would like to talk about your Dreamscape, or If you just want to talk, I'll be here," the doctor replied.

Hawk just smiled and walked back to the portal. His memory took him back to what Koori told him "My dearest love, you have a destiny to follow now."

Dr. Goodfellow walked up to Hawk's side. Hawk looked at the doctor and then looked back out into space.

"Doctor, May I ask you a question?" he asked.

"Of course, my dear boy, what is it?"

Hawk turned and looked at the doctor's kind and understanding face. "In my Dreamscape, Koori told me I have to follow my destiny. What if my destiny is not on the Searcher?"

"Hawk, you have to follow your own destiny. Your destiny might be to stay on the Searcher, to find other bird people like yourself." Goodfellow was silent for a moment. "So how are you to know about this destiny? Did Koori tell you what your destiny was? What is in your heart Hawk? What is your heart and soul telling you?"

Hawk continued to gaze out the portal. After about five minutes, he turned to the doctor and said, "My destiny is to stay on the Searcher, and to find my people."

The doctor smiled and replied, "Good for you. Now I need to ask you something Hawk? How do you really feel?"

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Hawk smiled and replied, "I'm feeling really good right now, why do you ask?"

"Do you think you're ready for active duty?"

"Yes," Hawk said with a smile.

Dr. Goodfellow walked over to the ship's intercom, "Admiral Asimov, I'm releasing Hawk, he's ready to go back on duty."

Before the doctor could finish the word duty, Hawk was out the door.

The doctor smiled and said to himself, "Good luck, my dear, dear boy."

Hawk made his way up to the bridge. Admiral Asimov, Col. Deering and Buck were all waiting for him.

Hawk looked at the Admiral and asked, "Admiral, when can I go out on patrol?"

Asimov replied, "When you can get to your ship, or is that too soon?"

Hawk grinned, looked at Buck, "Are you ready to go?"

Buck looked at Hawk, "Are you feeling okay?"

Hawk just smiled and walked out the door. Buck looked at the Admiral and Col. Deering and said, "I guess he's feeling good, he left me behind."

As Hawk seated himself in his fighter, he closed his eyes and thought of Koori, his grandparents and his family and friends. And thought to himself...."This is my destiny."

THE END