Quinn

Audition Side

KEY: Engines.

DORIAN: Engine power climbing; escape velocity achieved.

KEY: Navigation.

QUINN: Axis tilt within parameters; vector is... stable.

KEY: Keep an eye on that axis tilt. Solar flares can mess with our guidance systems.

DORIAN: Again with the solar flares? We're in a dormant cycle.

KEY: Commander Quinn, what am I about to say to Lieutenant Dorian about that?

QUINN: (Mimicking a sea captain.) Yar, Dorian, the Captain feels it in 'er bones!

DORIAN: Commander Quinn, please inform the Captain that feeling something in your bones does not qualify as good science. (The whole bridge rumbles.) What was that?

QUINN: Trajectory took a slight bump, Captain.... Looks like we got hit with.... My, my, who could have predicted this?

DORIAN: Don't say it.

QUINN: ARG, MATEY! SOLAR FLARES OFF THE PORT BOW!

DORIAN: It's still not good science!