

Threshold

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by [Planxty](#)

Summary

Maya moves into her new home.

Notes

A scene between chapters one and two of “Mirror of the Mind”

Takes place in the 2290s.

La’an is an Admiral now.

When Maya had asked for asylum her only goal was to live somewhere safe and be treated with respect. Her time in a Federation rehabilitation facility proved that this was an easier goal to reach, so very quickly she decided that she just wanted to be normal..even if she didn’t know what normal was on Earth yet. Over the past few months she built rapport with her next of kin, La’an Noonien-Singh, and reached an agreement, house arrest until her case worker decided that she was safe and stable enough to live in her own.

After the decision was made, Maya expected the move to be immediate, but there was still a litany of paperwork and agreements before she could make the transition, but when the day finally came she packed up her few belongings—just a few sets of clothing that had been provided to her—and was beamed over to La’an’s apartment.

Once inside she nearly dropped her bag. La’an’s apartment was spacious, bright and open. She kept her home immaculately clean, with no clutter or bric-a-brac to break the sleek lines.

“I thought you said you were an Admiral.” Maya noted as she looked around the space with wide, bright eyes.

“These...are standard quarters for flag officers.” La’an head her hands behind her back and hung near the doorway.

“Nearly fooled me.” Maya adjusted the weight of her bag. “This is more what I might expect for the queen of Earth.”

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