

## Weapons

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by [Planxty](#)

### Summary

Mariner teaches T'Lyn how to use a bat'leth

“Alrighty! My turn to choose the workout program!” Mariner cracked her knuckles as she and T'Lyn walked together toward the holodeck. “Not that I didn't like your program. That basic weightlifting program kicked my ass.”

“I expect that your selection will be more...imaginative.”

“You bet! It's got a great plot, and it hits all the points: cardio, strength, flexibility.”

The pair stepped inside the holodeck. “Computer, start program Mariner 05, practice mode.” The empty holodeck transformed into the common space of a Klingon home. The sparse decor was all in dark shades of red and brown with animal pelts and weapons on the wall. “We'll warm up by going over the basics.”

T'Lyn took a bat'leth from the wall and studied the weapon in her hands. “This is the first time I have held a Klingon weapon.”

“Here, let me help.” Mariner stood behind T'Lyn and reached around to adjust the Vulcan's grip on the weapon. Their hands touched, but this time (unlike the first) the contact was deliberate. A spark of excitement surged through Mariner's body, and she smiled. She swore, for a fleeting moment, that T'Lyn had a slight smile too.

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