

Logs From Jeff Bonomo's Star Frontiers Corner

(of the internet)

Welcome to my Star Frontiers page. Here I pay homage to the best RPG ever.

Star Frontiers is a Sci-Fi Role Playing Game made by TSR back in the early eighties that has since been discontinued. The makers of the game gave just enough background material to start a campaign but left most of it up to the Game Master. This resulted in every gaming group's campaign being different. Similar yes, but all different.

So, because of the lack of sufficient background material Game Masters had to make their own. Which brings us to the 'Net. And my page, one of THOUSANDS of Star Frontiers pages... OK maybe not thousands... But there are some..

ANNOUNCEMENT: I am writing a new screenplay that will be several episodes based on the game I ran awhile back, It was cool and it was dark. The 1st episode screenplay is coming together and will be posted... when finished.

[Compiler's Note: due to the length of the screen plays I have not included them here but have preserved them as separate files at the Yahoo SF-UN group]

Chapter 1: A Partial Detailing of Port Loren

Port Loren Center City Mall

Savori's Palace: (Restaurant) Savori's Palace is a beautiful restaurant decked out in a castle motif with gorgeous oil paintings of the planet Gollywog gracing the walls. The restaurant seats approximately thirty, and the food is delicious but some what expensive. The restaurant serves mainly human dishes but there are items that would appeal to other races. The restaurant is owned and managed by Senn Savori, a tall handsome man from Gollywog. He will try his best to make your stay a pleasant one unless you insult his homeworld by calling it Gollywog. (He prefers Clarion) In the past people who have spoken that word in his presence have suffered humiliation, bad food and the occasional bloody lip.

Frontier Styles: (Personal Grooming Salon) Frontier Styles specializes in the personal grooming of Humans and Yazirians. Here you can get a fashionable hair cut for 5 credits, 10 for a Yazirian body cut. There are three tanning beds in the back and Frontier Styles offers a rate of 15 credits for 4 trips. Three human females, and two Yazirian females are employed here. At any given time there are three people working. The human women are: Jojohnna Demoi, Idallia Temkin and Zarra Kyn. The Yazirian women are: Yeela and Shalla Garan.

Gags 'N Gifts: (Joke Shop) This place, ran by a Dralasite named, Glooki Ooa, has a cardboard

cut out of a Dralasite with his a big smile on his "face." Gag's 'N Gifts is filled with silly party gifts like fake vomit, Vrusk Musk Spray, and anything almost useless. Glooki loves to tell jokes and play pranks on his customers and he is well known for it.

Planet News Network: PNN is an all news network with stations in every major city across the planet. This branch (call letters PLNN) focuses on giving the citizens of Port Loren up to the minute news coverage on what ever is happening on the planet. This station also broadcasts local Port Loren news three times daily.

Watney's Furniture: (Furniture) This furniture prides itself as "the only complete choice for the multiracial home." They sell furniture for all races, "Including those hard to find items from our doomed homeworlds."

Impressions: (Art Gallery) This gallery displays only works of impressionist painters of the frontier including, Dwibiliski, Grom the depressed, and K'Hurgl. The owner of the Gallery Fronz Smythe can be seen every so often making his rounds with a slight smirk on his face. He will only talk to the most esteemed and if spoken to by anyone else he will just nod and ignore.

Offworld Clothing: Offworld clothing is a frontier wide chain of stores, owned by Offworld Inc., that sells only the finest of apparel. They have a store in every major city on almost every major planet.

Offworld Imports: The sister store to Offworld clothing owned by Offworld Inc. They sell all kinds of imported goods such as furniture, carpets, silverware, sculptures and various other nick-nacks. Offworld Imports does not have as many stores as Offworld Clothing but in any world with a moderate population you should at least find one.

Ooli's Personal Protection Emporium: (weapons) This small crowded shop is owned by Ooli Harooska, a retired Yazirian mercenary. The shop usually only carries ammo for most fire arms, light beam weapons (laser pistols and rifles) and automatic pistols in stock. Although almost anything else can be ordered for a small freight charge. Ooli is old and is known for telling very long and dull war stories that usually don't make much sense in the end.

The Starlite Café: (Café) This small café is one of three Starlight Cafés on the surface of the planet. But this one, in the largest city is the smallest of them. Beautifully decorated with the latest in laser optics it is a great place to relax with a cup of coffee after a long flight. The menu consists of mainly sandwiches but the food is delicious and well priced.

Janitor's room: (cleaners and laundry) this room is where the mall janitors keep all there supplies. There are 6 full time janitors employed here (all human) and one part time janitor (a male vrusk)

Flate's Deli: (Yazirian Deli) This nicely sized deli is ran by a very large and muscular yazirian named Flate. He cooks the best yazirian dishes but charges a good fee for them. Seating is limited and the place is always packed.

F.T.S.B.'s (for that special being): (gifts) This is a small gift shop that sells greeting cards and special collectibles for all races on special occasions.

Haroth Auto and Hover Supply: (auto and hover supply) This is a family owned supply shop that has almost anything you would need to fix small repairs on ground and hover vehicles. The store is ran by two twin yazirian brothers Agar and A'Gack Haroth both who are known to cause quite a bit of trouble around town. They are wise cracking street punks that like to toss insults at people (except for customers). They have spent many nights in Port Loren's jail.

Talis Farms: (agricultural equipment) This planet wide chain of stores sells everything you need for farming and planting crops. They also have a small flower section.

Pick and Shovel: (mining equipment) This store specializes in the newest high tech mining equipment to mine the great deposits of ore in the Pashan Mountains north of Port Loren. Many people come to Port Loren to journey into the great mountains for rock climbing, mining and adventure. Caves go down for miles in the Pashan Mountains and attract thousands each year. Pick and Shovel also sells equipment for all kinds of landscaping projects.

Loren Vacation: (travel services) Travel agents who will plan a vacation for you anywhere in the frontier.

The Closet: (novelties) The closet sells all kinds of novelties with the "I love Port Loren" slogan on them. Such as glasses, shirts, underwear, pants and anything else you can put a tacky slogan on.

Ix Tik Klik's Vruskian Buffet: (vrusk food) An all you can eat for nine credits vrusk buffet, with dishes like K' Tickka (burnt chicken beaks), Eikkk (chilled fungus covered with mustard), and Kriz (a spiked shell fish creature with sautéed worms in wine sauce). Plus numerous side dishes. Very seldom will you see any but vrusks in the restaurant. Very good restaurant by vrusk standards and in know throughout the frontier for it's excellent Kriz.

Spelano's Jewelry: (jewelry) Anthonn Spelano is known to have the finest diamonds in Port Loren his jewelry is always top notch and his prices reflect that. You can't get a nicer or higher priced piece of jewelry anywhere else on the planet.

Space for rent: (construction) This space is currently for rent. The last ten businesses that have been in this space for the last twenty years have all left. Some stores that occupied this space have been robbed blind. Others left claiming that it was haunted. The last owner, Tre's fashions caught fire and gutted the inside. The fire was so great and erupted so rapidly that the sprinkler system had no effect.

Thome's: (hardware) This is a frontier wide chain of hardware stores that sell overpriced tools. Through constant hype and promotions they remain number one in the frontier, "For all the needs of your home. Come to Throme's."

Yeeza's Tree Top: (yazirian clothing) This is a highly fashionable and trendy yazirian clothing store. Mostly young yazirians shop here and are usually criticized by others not in their social group as "Top-Eez." A derogatory term for whoever shops here.

Ardo Odra's: (dralasite snacks) This is an oddly shaped dralasite restaurant with corners for lounging. The food is great and inexpensive by dralasite standards and the corners are good for "slogging after a good snack."

Gromm's Nightclub: this club is run by a dralasite named Gromm and appeals mainly to others of his species. Soft music and "pods" for lounging around and discussing.

Future House: (house wares) For all your domestic needs Future House sells the latest in utensils and kitchen supplies, plus they have a small area for furniture.

Rone Sport: (sporting goods) This store sells equipment for all sports. They also sell a few types of hunting laser rifles.

VR Voyage: (hologames) this arcade has the latest virtual reality and tri-vid games. All playable for 1 credit a game.

Toomee's Triadian Pub: (pub) A small pub that serves imported beers and ales from Triad.

Fashion Shack: (human clothing) A planet wide chain that sells all styles of human clothing.

Holovison and Music: Sells the latest in audio and video supplies.

Loren Computer Repair: (electronic repair) Will fix any type of electronic device and specializes in computer repair and building.

First National Bank Of Port Loren: (bank) One of the many banks in Port Loren.

Old Star Bakery: (bakery) Sells all kinds of baked goods for all races.

Zott's Bots: (small robots) This store is owned and managed by a human named Al Zott. He has many floor models to choose from although the floor models and the ones in stock are not of the highest level. For a price he will build more advanced models. (The price is usually 3X the normal cost. Unless he knows the customer personally. Then it is 1 1/2X the cost.)

The Phantasy Factory: (toys/hobbies) This toy store sells every popular toy line on the planet. In addition to toys they sell hobby supplies and have a wide range of role playing games.

Drugs R Us: (medical supplies) This drug store sells over the counter medicine and supplies along with prescription drugs.

Ornest's Appliances: (appliances) Sells washers, dryers, and all the latest kitchen needs.

Chapter 2

The USS GOTZ. A humorous look at what life would really be like if inter-stellar travel was common.

Captain's Log

Star Date 52789128.001: *We just bought the USS Reliant from the clearance rack at the local toy store. It was marked down alot. Cool! I also got my crew together today. You see I posted signs in all the bars on Earth saying: "Wanna fly around in a space ship, loot, plunder, and drink real beer? Call me, Stu... and bla bla bla.." I can't believe all the people that responded! Well, I only took the guys I kinda knew and the rest were women. Except I took one alien. He's a blue guy with white hair and antennae. Well, he looked neat so I'll make him the janitor. Well, after some modifications, like changing the name to USS GOTZ NCC- 42A, and spray painting our favorite bands on the ship, we took off. To boldly go... yeah right... To fly around and have a good time, man!*

Star Date 52789129.042: *I have no idea what these numbers mean. But I'm trying my best. Well today we hung the picture of James T. Kirk above the view screen and threw a big party. We all got drunk and decided to shoot some passing space ships. Later that night I decided to prank Captain Jean Luc Picard of the Enterprise. He was told that it was urgent that Captain Stu Gotz speak to him at once about a time travel matter that could endanger the human race. Man, was he pissed. I laughed so hard at that moron I pissed myself. Gotta get a new uniform.*

Star Date 55662378723.9: *I am about to give up with these stupid star date bla bla blas... That is a dumb way to say what day it is. I gotta find a better way. Well today when I woke up and went to the bridge I found a huge crack in the view screen. I found out later that last night, in a fit of drunkenness I grabbed a table from the bar and brought it onto the bridge and tossed it at the view screen. Well a little duct tape fixed it so no big deal. Today we installed the sound system and pumped Megadeth to all decks all day long. Star Fleet called and requested their ship back so after I put that Admiral whats-his-name on the view screen the whole bridge dropped their pants and showed him the moon. Whew, he was mad. Well, screw him I said, "this is my ship now I bought it." He tried telling me that they didn't use money any more and what not and I said, "wait a minute! Since I'm flying your ship you gotta pay me right?" He didn't understand so I shut him off and we started drinking again. We landed on some backward ass planet and took some green skinned women with us for the night.*

Star Date 637478BLA BLA point whatever: *Well we dropped the green skinned women back off early in the day and flew towards Earth. I have something cool set up for tomorrow night. Our Chief Engineer guy Adam West was pissed off today and I didn't understand why until I went down to the Engineering room. It seems that last night in a drunken steeper I told him that he*

had to wear a Batman costume all the time. When I was informed of this I said, "Well not all the time. You can take it off when you sleep."

Star Date 6527. Uh, Friday, yeah. Star Date Friday: We arrived on Earth and we hovered over Star Fleet Academy for awhile. Finally after about an hour Hector the transporter guy, figured out how to beam people up from Earth. First we beamed up some party chicks and started getting really stupidly drunk. Then a few hours later we beamed up that annoying kid that used to serve as an ensign on the Enterprise, Wesley Crusher. We all unanimously agreed to kick the shit out of him immediately after beaming and stick him in our holodeck that was running that terrible movie called "Batman and Robin." You know, the one with Ahrnald Swackinnocker, and that err guy. Yeah that's a fate worse than death I know. Well, as the night progressed on, a beautiful young cadet who we beamed up earlier convinced me to beam Mr. Crusher back. And she wouldn't budge till I did. So, I kicked his ass again and beamed him to Deep Space Nine, which we were approaching. I'll let him irritate that bald scary lookin' Sisko guy. (note to self: ask Chief Engineer Guy Mr. West what the hell he did to the engines. We got to DS9 pretty quick today) Before leaving DS9 I decided to jump in a spacesuit and spray paint DEEP SPACE NINE in big orange letters on the center hub thingy. I mean really... if you don't have a sign on the damn thing how are you gonna know what it is? And that's exactly what I told that Worf character when he called up screaming at me. Before he hung up I asked if I could start dating Dax. Whoa, he was pissed and I just laughed. I'm starting to think that all of these people in decent positions in the federation are WAY too up tight. Well we decided to end the night with a joy ride in and out of that wormhole thing they got there. They should start selling tickets. They could probably make a few bucks. Fix that ugly station up. Well that's it for now godda meet my cadet friend.

Star Date Tuesday August 5th: I have decided to switch to the normal date setting because I STILL can't figure out these damn Star Date things! Well, the two week party we have been having came to an end for a few hours at least. Most of the senior officers have been rushed to the MedLab to have their stomach pumped. I decided now would be a good time to log in what I can remember about the days that have pasted since we left Deep Space Nine. Well, first off a picnic bench has mysteriously appeared in holodeck 4 and the holodeck itself refuses to do anything about it. I think it's broke but no one will fess up to it. A few days ago in a drunken stupor we encountered one of the many anomalies in known space. I asked the ship's councilor what we should do but she was busy in her quarters puking her guts out from too much Blackberry Brandy. So, I called up Picard. Well, he started yelling and screaming like the pompous jerk that he is so I gave him the middle finger and hung up. We then called an emergency meeting. The meeting wasn't very formal and most of the engineering staff refused to listen and kept doing beer bong, so I thought, "Hey! I'm the captain! I'll make a decision by myself!" I decided to fly right into this thing. We passed right through it. As we put some distance between us and the cloud of strange gases Ensign Zak Morris noticed that we had an extra crew member. As the door to the bridge opened there stood a 6 1/2 foot tall man dressed in black with a large black helmet and a large black cape. "Hello, Mr. Vader," I mumbled. I didn't know what else to say. Vader proceeded to choke a few of the crew members in red shirts and I yelled, "Hey! Wait! Have a beer and calm down man!" He did. A matter of fact Lord Vader (as he prefers to be called) had tons of beer. And so another disaster was avoided by my quick thinking. The only bad thing is Vader doesn't want to leave, but when he's sober he gets real angry at anyone with a

red shirt on and chokes them with "Da Force" as he calls it. So we have to keep Lord Vader drunk at all times and his quarters freshly supplied with female dancers.

Star Date Sunday August 10th: Something that looks very similar to a cheese grater has been found on the bridge last night and no one has come forth to claim it yet. This puzzles me. Last night we were attacked by a strange alien entity that turned the bridge crew into polar bears. Lucky I was reading an old memo of a similar incident on another star ship involving polar bears and toothpaste. So I put two and two together, made four and quickly got rid of the problem. Later that night the ship celebrated and we drank lots of beer. When I woke up this morning I realized I have been neglecting my duties of Captain. So, I watched an old Senso-Matic tape of James T. Kirk and studied his facial contortions and good language skills. "Youuuuuuu... Don'tunderstand." "KHANNNNNNN!" I am getting better. Much better. Some day I will be as cool as Kirk.

United Federation Of Planets Crew Roster

U.S.S. Gotz NCC-42A



Captain Stuart Gotz

Born On Star Date: 789012246890.347892

Height: 6'1"

Weight: 200 lbs.

Hair: Black

Eyes: Brown

OTHER INFORMATION: Stuart "Stu" Gotz graduated from Starfleet academy with honors. He is a hype-intelligent man with a love for beer. The real kind. He also has a great admiration for former captain of the Enterprise James T. Kirk. He has stated that one day he would love to be captain of that vessel. He recently stole the Reliant starship that Starfleet was selling for a low price and refitted it to suit his needs. He now flies around the galaxy with a crew composed of

mainly women and other drunks like himself. On occasion you may find him at the Nexus Bar.

Some say he's looking for his long lost drinking buddy Arocknok. He is very high up on the galaxy's MOST WANTED TO STOP ENJOYING HIMSELF SO MUCH AND GET BACK TO WORK list but no one can seem to capture him.



Chief Engineer Adam West

Born On Star Date: 822348.789

Height: 5'9"

Weight: 240 lbs.

Hair: Brown

Eyes: Brown

OTHER INFORMATION: Adam is a good engineer and amazed his teachers in the past with low test scores but great advances in the realm of warp drive physics. He looks like and is named after the late 1960's actor of the same name. When he joined the ranks of Captain Stuart "Stu" Gotz he was forced to wear a Batman uniform much like his counterpart used to. He has since altered the engines in the Reliant. (renamed by Captain Gotz the USS Gotz.) Captain Gotz like to make Mr. West the butt of many jokes and laughs at West's inability to digest Styrofoam. Still, Mr. West stays obediently at his side.



Ensign Zak Morris

Born on Star Date: 789123.78

Height: 5'10

Weight: 190 lbs.

Hair: Blonde

Eyes: Blue

OTHER INFORMATION: Zak Morris was transported to our time from the late 20th century by one of those increasingly common time-space wormholes. (*Data Entry 4542-5-454.8-4256489 by Dr. Brad Snottenspockus address this problem.*) He has since then gone through the necessary training of the academy and was going to be enlisted as ensign on the USS Enterprise. A day before the Enterprise arrived he met Captain Gotz who promised him women and beer. Mr. Morris quickly left Earth with Captain Gotz and left the crew of the Enterprise waiting at the space dock for three days.



Dr. Charles Manfringinsintinski

Born on Star Date: 8912347.28379

Height: 6'1"

Weight: 190

Hair: Light Brown

Eyes: Brown

OTHER INFORMATION: Dr. Manfringinsintinski graduated from the Hazleton University Of Medicine with honors. He served on many pleasure ships and he became very wealthy. He also became very addicted to pain killers. After beating the addiction, and becoming very poor, he met Captian Gotz and joined his crew. Let it be known that after Dr. Manfringinsintinski joined Captian Gotz's crew he has developed a rather large addiction to beer.

NOTE FROM STARFLEET COMMAND: *Because in the future nothing ever works right when you need it to, we are presently having difficulty retrieving the full roster of the USS Gotz crew. When it is possible for us to retrieve the rest they will be posted here for public view.*

Thank You,

Mr. Starfleetguy