

S.o.s.**"Trouble With Tribbles"**

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On a mission to a station
We ended up in the bar
There were Klingons and Cyrano,
A trader who had travelled far
Uhura couldn't resist
The fluffy thing he had for sale
So she brought it to the Enterprise,
Which proved to be a big mistake
Trouble with tribbles, multiplying rapidly
Overwhelming the starship, cute little enemy
Meanwhile at the station
Similar problems
The cargo being eaten
And obviously poisoned
But Klingons and tribbles
Don't like each other at all
So a spy was revealed and the plot as well,
But what to do with every furry ball?
Trouble with tribbles, multiplying rapidly
Overwhelming the starship, cute little enemy

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