

David S. Atkinson

Few People Know That James Doohan was Actually Raised Flemish and Only Took up his True Ethnic Heritage to Advance the Public Support for his Character

The holidays are always tense, but I think my family is literally trying to kill me this year. That has to be some next level shit, at the very least.

It all seemed honest enough. We decided to wear Christmas sweaters. No big deal, right? Yeah...then why's mine the only red one? I've seen Star Trek. I know what's up.

My dad says I'm paranoid. He insists that he's more of a next gen fan than original and the red shirt deal doesn't apply. I've seen him up late at night reciting Kirk monologues with the Fox 42 reruns though. I know he doesn't idolize Picard.

My sister maintains that I'd be more like Scotty anyway, main cast given that I'm part of the primary family unit. She says bad stuff only happened to tangential people like Ensign Ricky. If that was the case, then why did she misspell my name on my present's tag? Certainly makes my status seem tangential to me.

I didn't even bother talking to my mom about it. She's the one who designated me red to begin with when handing out the sweaters. I've got no reason to listen to her.

My best bet is to go to med school immediately and hope the shirt changes to blue. The docs are never the ones to bite it. I can only hope I don't get an acceptance from Cal Tech first. Engineers are nothing if not efficient.