

Vehicle Voltron's First Christmas by Chios06

Author's Chapter Notes:

This was written one night a long time ago. So the formatting and composition may be sub-standard.

The SS Explorer was returning home from an uneventful time in space. The crew spent some time

decorating for the coming holiday party. The mess hall was decorated in all kinds of tinsel of all colors.

Christmas lights were blinking everywhere, and not one of them was burnt out either! Sam, the cook, had

spent a lot of time getting the place to look just right. Sam just looked in wonder at his accomplishment.

"It's a perfect!" Sam said in his thick Italian accent. Sam was saddened a little because he also knew that

he would have to take all of it down after the party, then he could go home to his family for the holidays.

Hopefully he would have some more help than just the Commander and Vehicle Voltron. The doors to the

mess hall opened, and Vehicle Voltron's hologram entered the room. Voltron could only look around the

room with his mouth gaping open (like Lion Voltron does in battle) in sheer amazement at all the lights and

decorations. "Sam, you did all this?" Voltron said still looking around the room.

"And I enjoyed every a minute of it too!" Sam replied enthusiastically.

"You did?" Voltron asked him, "Are you nuts? This must have taken hours!"

"As my a dear mamma used to say,... Good things a take a da time." Sam said smugly.

"This is impressive!" Voltron said, "Do you do this every year?"

"No, not a really. Just a when a da really a special occasion comes along." Sam replied with a big Italian smile.

"Oh, So what's the big occasion?" Voltron asked absently.

"You a mean a you don't a know?" Sam said almost in an appalled tone.

"Know what?" Voltron asked.

"Your first a Christmas." Sam said.

"But I've been here for a while now,..." Voltron replied.

"Yes, but a this is your a first chance to actually experience it for a yourself!" Sam interrupted, "And I am a

going to make a sure that a your first a Christmas experience is a really good one!"

"Um, Sam you really don't have to do,..." Voltron started.

"A tat, tat, tat,..." Sam interrupted Voltron again, "Of a course I do. You have a done way too a much for

us in a da past. And you will do a more in a da future. It is my a way of a saying thank

you. So at least let
a me do a this a for you."

"Thanks Sam, but I'm only a robot." Voltron said.

"It a doesn't matter. You a walk and a talk like everyone else here eh?" Sam replied. Sam then held up his chin sniffing the air. Then with a big smile he rubbed his hands together greedily. "I a love a da smell of a good food a cooking in a de oven." Sam turned and walked happily into the kitchen. Voltron just stood there walking around in the mess hall looking at the decorations some more before he walked out of the room to check the hangar bay one more time before the party was to begin. Voltron was obviously invited but to him the party meant nothing but showing the crew how much of a stick in the mud he was. All business, no fun, he was built for that reason. Although he had feelings, he couldn't completely join the human race because of what he was. Right now, he was just a hologram. Voltron walked the corridors a while getting a chance to look out a window or two every few minutes.

Meanwhile, the Voltron Force was in the Hangar Bay and, like usual, were up to no good. they had been

working for about an hour, bringing out what looked to be a strand of 4000 lights or more. Some of the

lights fell out of the sockets and were picked up later. A gigantic red hat and a giant white beard were being

made, and lots of tinsel was being strung around Voltron. The hangar bay had been modified to fit Voltron

put together in a sitting position. This made repairs on the joint connections easier by not having to guess

which parts in the connectors did and did not connect. Voltron just happened to be in this position when

the Force "attacked" him with their mischief. Jeff was on the top of Voltron's head throwing tinsel down to

people below. "Cliff! Where are those lights?" Jeff whispered.

"There 'ere but not all of 'em work!" Cliff said in his thick Australian accent.

"Hurry up! We need those lights up here before we can put the hat on!" Jeff said quietly but agitated.

Ginger stood up from where she was working on the giant beard with Krik. "The beard is finished, Jeff."

Ginger said quietly. Jeff gave her the signal telling her he understood. Jeff threw down another strand of

gold tinsel down to Lisa who was waiting to catch it. It fell about 6 feet too short.

"Jeff, where's the rest of it?" Lisa asked. "I can't reach it up there."

Jeff turned to his left, Chip was standing on Voltron's shoulder. "Chip, I think we need about six more feet

of the gold tinsel here." Jeff said.

"Okay, chief." Chip said as he was unraveling another long strand of silver tinsel. Chip stopped what he

was doing on the silver tinsel and pulled 7 feet of gold tinsel, cut it, and whipped it around his head before

throwing it to Hutch who had just gotten to the right place in time to catch it and tie it to

the rest of the

strand. Hutch threw the rest down to Lisa who then taped it to the floor.

Cinda was helping Cliff with the lights, Cliff was in the repetitive process of putting a bulb in, if it

doesn't light up take it out and test it with a 9 volt, if it works, put it back in. Cliff was putting a bulb in

when he got shocked.

"Yeow!" Cliff shouted as he quickly pulled away from the strand of lights. Everyone turned to Cliff and

shushed him.

"Easy for you to say." Cliff muttered, shaking off the pain in his hand. Cinda rushed to him.

"Are you okay, Cliff?" She asked.

"I'm fine." Cliff said, "It's just a little shock that's all." And Cliff immediately went back to work on his

part of the strand of lights. The whole strand was being worked on by 4 of the fifteen members. (Cliff,

Cinda, Wolo, and Zandee.) Wolo replaced a light and soon a half of the lights went on. "I found the bad

one!" Wolo said triumphantly.

"Now we got another half to go!" Zandee said, then they both looked down at the lights again and started

working again. Modok and Tangor were outside the hangar bay entrance in the corridor guarding it in case

the Commander or Voltron should walk by. Shannon stood up by the large red hat he was working on with

Marvin. "Were done over here Jeff." Shannon said in his Irish accent.

"Okay Shannon." Jeff acknowledged.

Marvin then turned to Shannon, "You know this hat is going to stick straight up on Voltron's

head?"

"Yeah, it will look even funnier then." Shannon said smiling.

A cheer rose up from the lights group, they had managed to get all of them lit finally. Everyone

around them shushed them again. Cliff could only shrug his shoulders hopelessly.

"All right," Cliff said, "Unplug 'em and lets get 'em up there."

They unplugged the lights and dragged the long strand behind the chair that Voltron sat in and up to Jeff,

leaving part of the strand on the ground close to a plug. When Jeff received the lights he began the process

of wrapping the strand around the nose cone once then throwing the lights down to Lisa who caught them

and taped the strand securely to the floor. Then, with help from Hutch and Rocky, she would throw the

strand back up to Jeff who would wrap it around the nose cone again and throw it back down to her. They

did this several times until Voltron looked like a sitting, lighted Christmas tree. Then, the hat was dragged up and put into place. The hat, like Marvin said, stuck straight up but the point was a little too short and the white tassel ball drooped down near the top. Holes were made in the hat to accommodate for the small wings that stuck out on either sides of the nose cone. And last but not least, the beard was dragged up and hooked onto the sides of Voltron's face.

"Voila!" Jeff said enthusiastically, "It's Santa Voltron!" They all laughed when Cliff plugged in the lights.

"Hey Modok,... Tangor,... Take a look at this!" Jeff shouted. Modok and Tangor left their posts guarding the door and ran in to see what the rest of the team did to Voltron. They both couldn't believe their eyes.

Voltron never looked more ridiculous. They started laughing too. The lights started blinking.

"I think he looks in season, what do you think Cinda?" Ginger chimed.

"Oh, definitely in season." Cinda replied.

"Voltron's going to freak out when he sees this." Lisa said.

"In the corridor, Commander Hawkins walked by. Hearing all the commotion in the hangar bay, he decided to see what the Voltron Force was up to. That's when he saw the whole scene. He ran out of the hangar bay and to a communication console. Trying to contain a laugh, the Commander pushed the button.

"Captain Newly, You've got to come down to the hangar bay!"

"Did they get him?" Newly asked.

"They got him, blinking lights and everything!" Hawkins said.

"I've got to see this!" Newly replied, "I'll be down in a few minutes!"

The Commander put on his most stern face and walked back into the hangar bay. He stood right behind the Force and spoke up. "What are you doing?" Hawkins asked in a calm but peeved tone. The whole room went silent.

"Uh, Um, Commander,... Um, How nice to see you." Jeff stuttered.

"I see you have done some decorating." Hawkins said. The Voltron Force were bracing themselves for the lecture and admonishment.

"Yeah,..." Jeff started, "You like it?" Lisa slapped Jeff on the shoulder. She knew as well as everyone else that the Commander did not like to be confronted with insubordination when he was angry. Hawkins walked up to Voltron, his face was turned away from the Voltron Force. Then Hawkins turned to face them smiling and trying to contain his laughter. The whole Voltron Force gave a sigh of relief.

"I don't know how you people did it." Hawkins said laughing.

Just then, Captain Newly rushed in, and stopped in his tracks to look up at what the Voltron Force

had done. "There really is a Santa Voltron!" Newly shouted. Everyone in the hangar bay was now

laughing like crazy. The sight didn't look all that horrifically funny, but still, this was Voltron or Santa

Voltron now.

Now Voltron himself was walking down the corridor, he was now getting the feel of the holiday

spirit that was going around. Voltron went through his data banks and looked for information on Santa

Claus, he just found Santa's popular line, when he heard the commotion in the hangar bay. He thought

they were all starting the party early, and so he walked in almost saying Santa's

line. "Ho! Ho! HOOOLY

MOLY!!!" Voltron exclaimed as he was confronted by an image of himself lit up like a Christmas tree.

Again the whole room went silent as Voltron himself looked at what the Voltron Force had done to him.

There was an occasional giggle coming from the direction of the Voltron Force. "Voltron turned to them.

"Did you do this?" He asked. Both the Captain and the Commander put their hands up and backed away

from the Force. "They did it." They both said and pointing in unison.

"Yeah, we did." Jeff spoke up knowing that there was no escaping the

evidence. Voltron looked up at the

blinking lights and his santa-ized self. Then Voltron started laughing. "I never thought that I could ever

look so ridiculous in my entire lifetime." Voltron said. The Voltron Force sighed again when they knew

Voltron was taking it well.

"We'll take it all down if,..." Jeff started.

"Absolutely not!" Voltron interrupted. "This is the most I have ever seen myself in the holiday spirit."

"You can say that again." Chip said. They all laughed.

Then the ship wide PA system went on. "Captain, we are orbiting Earth and permission to land at Galaxy

Garrison had been granted." An ensign said over the PA.

"Take her in." The Captain said, "I'll be up immediately."

The Captain turned to the others, "I'd better get up there, see you all at the party."

"Have you all been to the mess hall yet?" Voltron asked.

"Is Sam finally finished with all his decorating?" Lisa asked, "We had to eat our lunches in here because he

was setting up for the party."

"It's all done." Voltron said.

"Den what are we wait'in for?" Cliff said. And they all went down to the mess hall. Later the ship had landed in a new manmade lake in the middle of Galaxy Garrison HQ. All of the families of the Voltron Force and Explorer crew were there to celebrate at the party. The Captain had even bothered to book a band for entertainment that night. Voltron met everyone, the children were gathered around him wanting him to tell them stories of his adventures.

"I think Voltron makes a good baby-sitter, don't you Jeff?" Lisa said.

"Well," Jeff said, "I guess he does. Look at him, I think Voltron's enjoying this party more than the kids!"

Lisa looked up at Jeff. They stared at each other for a while. Jeff broke the stare with a joke. Lisa slapped him in the face, everyone heard it and winced. Lisa turned her back to Jeff.

"Lisa, I'm sorry, I didn't know I was going to hurt your feelings." Jeff said. Lisa started to walk away. Jeff chased after her, "Aw, come on! Give me a break will you?" Something in Lisa's manner said that Lisa wanted Jeff to chase her. Then came the big feast that Sam had prepared. Turkey, Ham, you name it, he cooked or baked it. Pies and other desserts of all kinds. Before they ate, they all gave thanks for all the good things that had been given them. Voltron couldn't eat of course so he left the room and did his rounds of the ship. Voltron didn't mind. After everyone ate, they proceeded with the party, and Voltron was called back in. The party lasted until the early morning. People danced and had a good time, they also got to hear Voltron's first time at being a stand up comedian and sang with a beautiful female lead singer. Voltron made many cracks on Lion Voltron's posh attitude, and the way his mouth hangs open during battle. Always ending each remark with, "I never did that, did I?" Everyone had a really good time that night.

When it was all over, everyone went home with their families. Voltron was there to bid everyone farewell, high fiving some of the Voltron Force as they left. After everyone left, Voltron made final his final rounds of the ship with the Commander. They found Sam starting to take down the decorations.

"Sam? What are you still doing here?" Hawkins asked.

"I a must a take down all a da decorations." Sam replied.

"Forget about it." Voltron said, "I'll do it."

"Oh, no! I a can't let a you do that." Sam said.

"Go home, and be with your family!" Hawkins said. Sam descended the ladder he was on and gathered up his wife and three children. He walked by the two thanking them. They exchanged

farewells and Sam left the ship with his family. The beautiful lead singer entered the mess hall and approached the Commander, a little boy followed her in.

"So are you ready to go honey?" She said to the Commander.

"That's your wife?" Voltron asked in amazement.

"Yeah, she is." Hawkins said jokingly offensive.

"Oh, don't worry about that." The singer said, "It's not like he tried to hit on me or something." They both laughed a little and then said their good-byes. The little boy waved to Voltron as he left. Voltron waved back. When the ship was empty, Voltron did some cleaning up. The crew would be back in about a week, provided nothing happens in the mean time. Voltron took another stroll around the ship and then went into the hangar bay. Looking at the decorations and blinking lights draped all over him, Voltron smiled, and then his hologram disappeared. One by one the ship shut off ending with the hangar bay. Voltron sat in his chair quietly as the blinking Christmas lights went off. Then Voltron went into powersave mode.

Have a safe and merry Christmas everyone!
END