

Summary: Bones is a third wheel when he's stuck on a planet out with Jim and Spock for Valentine's Day.

Categories: [Star Trek - 2009/Reboot](#) Characters: Kirk/Spock, Leonard "Bones" McCoy

Genres: Slash

Warnings: Alien Conception, Artwork, Complete, Crack fic, Humor, Mpreg Implied

Challenges: None

Series: None

Chapters: 1 Completed: Yes Word count: 177 Read: 426 Published: 01/21/2012 Updated: 01/21/2012

Story Notes:

cannedebonbon and candycane are the same person.

1. [Chapter 1](#) by cannedebonbon

Chapter 1 by cannedebonbon



**WORST FUCKING VALENTINE'S DAY
EVER, BEATS THE ONE WITH JOCELYN.
- LEONARD H. MCCOY**

McCoy run! Out of the disaster radius~



The immediate aftermath of the above picture. McCoy's hiding amongst the rocks in the background, swearing. **EDIT: The lighting of this picture looked unnatural, so I fixed it and uploaded a new version.



Look Bones I found a pink marker



~~Starfleet Medical Encounter Form (GXI-0342A)~~

BONES' LOG OF DOOM

Patient Information:

Stardate: 2371 . 68 Age: 36
Location: Ass end of the Galaxy Sex: Male Female Both Other
Name: Leonard McCoy Race: Human My mom
Serial No.: SJ728-2450BRV Next of kin: Joanna McCoy

Reasons for Visit:

Got stuck on a planet with Jimmy and his pet elf. On fucking Valentines Day. Had to suffer through emotional trauma and the eventual self-sedation to avoid all the gaudy on display.
Huh? I had why you disappeared half way?

Vital Signs:

Systolic BP: 129 Weight: 77 Kg
Diastolic BP: 83 Height: 185 cm
Pulse: 82 Temperature: 37.1 °C

High BP.
Goddamnit Jim!
It's all the
Southern Food

Ancillary Laboratory Results:

Pregnancy Test: _____ Vitreous Humour: _____
 Blood Sugar: _____ Andorian shingles: POSITIVE
 Regellian Fever: _____ Other: Vision test. Blinded by all the Vulcan body parts on display.

Diagnosis:

Suffering from fucking PTSD.
Refer here -> dream queue.

Treatment:

Saurian brandy - 2 bottles.
Sharring is caring? ;)

Next Visit:

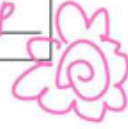
Stardate: _____ Time: _____
Reason for next visit: I'm always in fucking sickbay. And you're telling me that I work too much?!
Hypocrite.

Attending Physician:

Name: Yours truly. Signature: I'm a big grump



I made this form all pretty for you



Apparently he chose to sedate himself because GODDAMMIT HE DIDN'T NEED TO KNOW THAT SPOCK IS CAPABLE OF MAKING THOSE NOISES.



Starfleet Medical Encounter Form (GXI-0342A)



Patient Information:

Stardate: who the fuck knows. Age: 3 ← *Bones! That's mean.*
 Location: Enterprise Sex: Male Female Both Other *I'm at*
 Name: James Fucking Idiot Kirk Race: Human *least 5*
 Serial No.: SC937-0176CEC Next of kin: ~~_____~~ *years old.*

Reasons for Visit:

Green-blood hobgoblin forced him here, apparently idiots been throwing up
and he didn't think it's a good idea to tell his GMO that.
That's cause you're such a nazi!

Vital Signs:

Systolic BP: 113 Weight: 71 Kg
 Diastolic BP: 69 Height: 182 cm
 Pulse: 73 Temperature: 36.8 °C

Ancillary Laboratory Results:

Pregnancy Test: Damn it Jim! why is it positive!? Vitreous Humour: _____
 Blood Sugar: _____ Andorian shingles: _____
 Regellian Fever: Because Spock loves me! Other: _____


Diagnosis:

Fucking idiot got himself pregnant with a Vulcan baby. FML!

Treatment:

~~ABARTAIN~~ **NO!**

Next Visit:

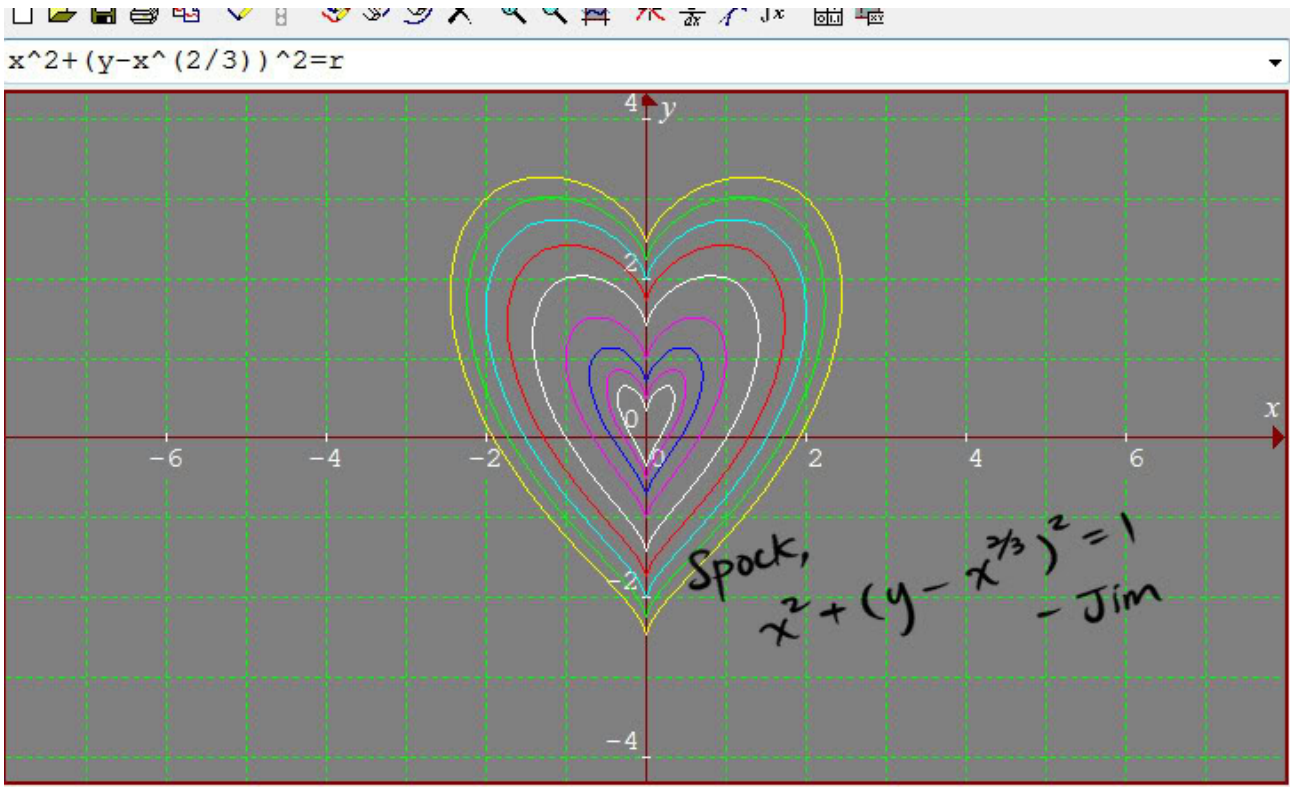
Stardate: Never Time: YOU KNOW YOU LOVE MEN
 Reason for next visit: I don't want to see him ever again.


Attending Physician:
 Name: Leonard H. McCoy Signature: [Signature]
 License No.: 9958712-A79

Two months later is when McCoy decides that he's totally going to resign his position on the Enterprise... after publishing his paper on the viability of Human-Vulcan hybrid with male pregnancy.

Notes: So let's hope I manage to get the story across with my mismatched storytelling method? The fake Starfleet medical form I made one day when I was bored with nothing to do. I tried using an existing form as my reference basis, but if there's any inaccuracies when it comes to proper medical practices, well, I KNOW NOTHING. :D Also, let's pretend there are still paper documents in the future?

On a wholly unrelated note, here's Jim trying to seduce Spock by graphing hearts.



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