

*Another head hang lowly
Child is slowly taken
And the violence caused such silence
Who are we mistaken?*

Evelyn rested her head against the hull of the ship. It's been a long trip. Out of the corner of her eye, she watched as a female Chiss got up from her seat as she went to the center of the ship. She had a badge that indicated the rank of Private First Class on her upper left sleeve. Her accent was strong.

"A'right, we about cha land. Here's chee info-" She pulled up the holo. "Dey been tryin' to contact us for 'while but we dun't like to interfere with civil war in other systems-"

"Then why are we here?" One of the soldiers chimed in. The Chiss glared at them for interrupting her. Evelyn's face remained inexpressive but she mentally snorted.

"Gettin' round to dat, hold on." She pressed a button and images of destruction came up. Then it started to slide over to women being heart broken and wailing. There were no sounds but the images were powerful. Even Evelyn was affected. She shifted in her seat. "Usually we chon't interfere but children are bein' taken. General Erinoss had been there for 'while but it's goin' nowhere and they're still taking the children and fightin'. So now we're fightin' too."

There was a shift in the air. Everyone felt protective or uneasy. Evelyn was slightly taken back. She can even tell by the Chiss's voice that she was angry about the situation. Children being in danger really brings up a whole new energy.

"Now that said-" The ship suddenly lurched to the right. Everyone, but the Chiss, was strapped in their seats. Evelyn's hand instinctively reached out to the Chiss, "Aketa!" Evelyn grasped Aketa's extended hand. Alarms started to blare, it was deafening.

“We’re under fire!” The Pilot shouted.

*But you see, it’s not me, it’s not my family
In your head, in your head, they are fightin’
With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their guns
In your head, in your head, they are cryin’*

Evelyn pulled the Chiss towards her.

“A’right!” The Chiss shouted over the alarms as she rebalanced herself. “We rendezvous with General Erinos and help them out! Pilot, how much longer till we land-”

“NOW!” Shouted the pilot as he maneuvered another bomb shot near the ship as the door opened.

“Go go go!” Without missing a beat, the six of them had gotten out from the seat’s harness and their wobbly legs navigated a hard turn ship as they jumped out and landed on sand. Some of them had to roll onto the ground. The medic was the last one to jump out and the ship did a hard drift to the right and went back up to the skies. Rockets and bombs were following.

*In your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, Zombie-ie-ie
What’s in your head, in your head?
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie-ie, oh*

The team hit the ground running. Their visuals lit up with the meeting point of General Jax. They were getting closer to the sounds of the battle. There was a loud explosion and a tank was flipped into the sky. The team watched with bated breath and were relieved when they saw the tank belonged to the enemy.

It wouldn't surprise Evelyn if Jax was the one who blew that tank sky high.

"Hold-" A member of their team shouted and Evelyn felt someone grab her arm roughly and yanked her back. She was faced with a Devaronian female, her eyes were swollen and puffy. Evelyn was taken back.

A civilian?

*Another mother's breakin'
Heart is takin' over
When the violence causes silence
We must be mistaken*

"Plea-" sobbed the female civilian. The team was surprised. How the kark did this- then they looked around some more and noticed three more Devaronian females with her. They looked like they were grieving. Evelyn yanked her arm back from the woman.

"Ma'am, you shouldn't be here-"

"My child-"

"Yes ma'am, we will try to get the children. You-"

"No, my ch-"

"Ma'am, you're more of a liability if you-" Aketa interrupted Evelyn as the Chiss wrapped around the grieving woman. Evelyn mentally scoffed. They don't have time for this!

*It's the same old theme, since 1916
In your head, in your head, they're still fightin'*

The team had to stay put while Aketa and one other went to try to console the mothers. Evelyn and a few others kept watch. Two went out to scout. Aketa managed to get the mothers to go back to the village and leave it to them to

try to rescue the children. Evelyn still doesn't trust them. People do dumb things for the one they love and exacerbate things.

The Private First Class Chiss nodded her head at the team.

"Let's go." The team once again set out towards the sounds of battle and explosions.

*With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their guns
In your head, in your head, they are dyin'*

They arrived and it did not look good.

"FIRE IN THE HOLE!" Shouted a familiar voice. The entire team hit the ground. They all knew General Erin's love for explosions. So far, there haven't been casualties with his explosions but they were not going to take a risk.

A massive shockwave blasted through them and the earth shuttered beneath them.

"General!" Aketa shouted. The Mandalorian whipped his head towards Aketa. Evelyn was certain that Jax was smiling underneath that helmet of his.

"GO GET THE CHILDREN! We will keep the line back!"

Aketa nodded, "Move! Let's go go go!" She shouted to run into a newly opened hole in the building.

*In your head, in your head
Zombie, Zombie-ie-ie
What's in your head, in your head?
Zombie zombie, zombie-ie-ie-ie, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, eh-eh-oh, ra-ra*