"Pirate's attack your squad on a mission choose to chase them or return to guild. Minimum 500 words" Fictions will be graded per the fiction rubric.

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Near the Maw

Light freighter

Egregious was half asleep. His boot rested on the comms console. He barely heard the tinge of the micro grapple. It was a long time on patrol.

There was a small boom as they tried to blow an airlock. He opened his eyes and set the computer to lock down all non essential compartments. He then turned over weapons to the hive mind that operated this ship.

The he then pushed the craft into a spiral, however it was sluggish. The other vessel was still attached and was pulling at the outer hull plates. “ Not good” he muttered as he then turned the vessel over onto its side.

For a computer it’s aim was true. As the attached craft slide into its target it blasted it at the attachment points. A score appeared on the readout screen in front of the the sith warrior. “Yeah well who programed you”. Egregious then tilted the ship up in a high arch as to then gain fire shots on the pursuing pirates.

All he had to do was get above the gravity well before they dropped something… Bigger...This is when the space in front of him and his craft wavered. In the space that was empty was now full of a Corellian Destroyer. Fully retrofit with odd markings. Also noted at the command stick it seems their tractor beams are working efficiently as well.

The ship was now useless. He then began to dump the data into this personal data core. The routine was simple and fast. He then pulled it from its place, and then also flipped a few keys and stowed some weapons in secret places.

He could feel the beings on the pirate ship. They felt confident, almost like euforic that they have a capture. Egregious walked to the back landing hatch and as he felt the craft come to its resting place he hit the auto release and fired up his lightsaber.

He sauntered down the ramp picking off the first few bolts with ease knocking them back into the firing line. The intensity of the laser fire increased the further down the ramp he approached. He then rotated and then batted back almost as many as were fired.

The las attacker in the cargo hold was a fatter man. He hide behind a box as Egregious charged with his blade over his head. His hand found purchase on the beings fat scrawny neck and he pulled him towards him “ Who is responsible for this vessel?’

“Su..Su..Surely you not mean I?” the being began to leak a foul fluid down his leg. Egregious threw him back in a heap of his own filth. He then threw two detonators into the back of the ship's hold, and succored up his ramp.

He sealed the hatch and kicked in the thrusters. He set the weapons to blow the doors. Blasting his way out was the only way to escape. His mind's eye focused and guided his hand to shoot the main door control. They went into reboot and opened all the way. Seeing his chance he pushed the throttle to the max and escaped the vessel.

He plotted a quick course, and jumped as soon as the computer confirmed. He had escaped.