Ambush in the Out Field.

By: Aiden Lee Deshra

In the eerie blackness of space a YT-2400 cruiser flew at top speeds away from Orron 3. With Taldryan Force users Bobecc Varga, and Omega Kira at the helm, the starship was on route to return to Karufr, Clan Taldryan’s home world. Aboard this ship, stolen back from the SST, nine Taldryan personal who had an unexpectedly disastrous mission just wanted to get home.

“Lee better be ok. If he’s not…”

“Don’t worry Bobecc, he’s a strong Knight.” Omega responded.

“I know that. Besides, I still need to kick his ass for taking that hit.”

Well, we have nothing to worry about. I mean, Dru’s down there. I’m sure everything’s fi…oh crap.” Omega’s eyes lit up with annoyance at the prospect of what Dru could possibly be doing in the medical area.

“Let’s…just get back. Hey, I think I found a short cut!” Bobecc exclaimed in delight.

“Where?”

“That asteroid field. We cut through there and we’re home free.”

“Um, Bobecc, I don’t think…”

“Oh, we’ll be fine.”

“But the odds of successfully navigating an asteroid field.”

“Never tell me the odds Omega.” Bobecc said before steering the ship towards the field of ice, stone, and metal drifting in space.

The ships two pilots worked overtime to keep a clear path on its voyage. The vessel turned and weaved through the asteroids. The two Taldryanites had complete focus. At least until their radar scanners picked up a swarm of ships all around them. One of the ships opened fire.

“Well sithspit.” Bobecc cursed.

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Aiden Lee sat on a bed as a medical droid looked his injury over. As the droid operated on his shoulder, he forced himself to withstand the pain that had previously knocked him on his ass. Luckily for Lee, he had a slight form of entertainment to keep his attention on.

Aiden Dru sat at the other end of the room with a stun baton in his left hand. A protocol droid was shuffling around in front of him, working with the other droids on some slight maintenance upkeep. Basically annoying the heck out of the Sith. Whenever the droid walked by Dru, he lightly jabbed it with the baton, delivering a quick jolt to its systems. By the time the droid turned around Dru was looking away, his baton hidden.

“Um, sir. Did you by any chance happen to see anything?”

“What do you mean droid?”

“My name is D8-PT sir, and I thought I felt something quite shocking.”

“Oh, then no, I didn’t see anything.”

Lee rolled his eyes as he watched his old masters antics. The pain in his shoulder seemed to be lessening. Lee looked over to see the medical droid was doing a fairly decent job at patching him up. According to his health diagnostics on a nearby screen the blaster bolt hadn’t done any severe damage, and for that he was quite lucky. A few inches over and it could have hit his heart.

BZZT!

“Sir, are you sure you’ve not seen anything.”

“I already told you no PT.”

“Well that is so strange. I could have sworn…”

Lee couldn’t help but chuckle. Dru looked innocently at the droid. As the droid walked away, and the medical droid finished up what it could do, Aiden Lee stood up and moved towards Dru.

“You know, you could actually fry his systems right?”

“I have no idea what you mean Lee. I’m just minding my own business here.”

Lee rolled his eyes before sitting down.

“Thanks for helping me get back to the ship.”

“Well, I wasn’t about to be alone with those two idiots. Besides, you’re too much fun to screw with to leave behind. Oh and that reminds me,” Dru jabbed Lee in the side with his stun baton, “Don’t be an idiot next time. Let Bobecc get hit, maybe he’ll learn something.”

“You know those things really hurt.” Lee responded rubbing his side.

“Do they?” Dru asked sarcastically.

Slightly irritated, Aiden Lee focused and used the force to pull the baton from Dru’s grasp into his own. He then jabbed it into Dru’s sternum. The jolt caused Dru to fall backward off of the bench he was sitting before Lee tossed the metal baton to his former master. The baton hit Dru in the head with a slight thud.

“Oh, that hurt you ass!”

“See, I told you.” Lee stated matter of factly.

The Aiden’s banter was halted as their vessel shook, as if hit by something. Alarms began blaring all around them.

“What in the blazes was that?”

“Bobecc, how the hell did you learn to drive?” Dru said from the floor.

***“Dru, Lee, if you both are able, get to battle stations now! We need you at the cannons. And Dru, at least I can drive.”*** Bobecc shouted over the comm systems.

“Well lets go. “

Lee helped Dru to his feet and the two ran down a nearby corridor, passing the protocol droid on their way.

BZZT!

“Dru! Put that blasted thing away!”

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Bobecc and Omega began taking evasive measures as the eight ships around them opened fire, and closed in.

“We are outnumbered here, and this isn’t even one of our ships.” Omega spat out as he attempted to keep the enemy ships off their tail. They had already been hit a few times, but luckily this cruiser had shielding capabilities.

“It’s a damn ambush. Those are Sphinxian fighters. How could they possibly have known we would go through the asteroid field?”

“Bobecc, they probably have this ship being traced.”

“How did we not think of that Omega, we’re smarter than that?”

“Lee was injured. The facility was about to go boom. I’m guessing that had something to do with it.”

The ship was again hit by enemy firepower. The cockpit shook, and the lights flickered slightly from impact.

“Where in the blazes is are those two, we need their assistance here!” Omega shouted.

***“Cool your circuits there Megs, I’m in position.”***Dru said over comms.

“Good to here, what about Lee?” Bobecc responded over Omega’s comments about Dru.

***“I’m here sir, all systems ready for our counter attack.”*** Lee responded

“Well then, let’s give these SST scum something to cry about.” Bobecc said smiling as he stepped up his aerial maneuvers.

Veering right, the YT-2400 swerved between asteroids. The turrets located on the top and bottom of the ship activated with Lee and Dru opening fire against the opposition.

“This ship definitely doesn’t handle as well as mine.” Omega stated as he pressed buttons on the console.

“Let’s not worry about that right now.” Bobecc responded as two ships started closing in.

“Aiden’s we’ve got company.” Omega said into the comm system.

***“I see them.”*** Dru answered, ***“Let’s light em up Lee.”***

***“On it. Locked on target and ready to fire.”***

Both turrets turned and followed their targets. Red laser blasts fired from the canons aiming to destroy the ships. Lee had never been trained in a ship such as this, so his accuracy was off. Dru on the other hand reveled in the fact that his blasts destroyed his enemy ship. His glee could be heard over the comms.

“Dru, keep your head in the game. We have seven more where that one came from.”

***“Way to ruin my moment Bobecc. Keep your condescension to yourself.”***

“Lee, keep on them, we have more coming in.” Bobecc ordered.

Three more ships flew in for the kill. Lee’s turret followed one of the ships closely, and after taking a moment to center himself, Lee fired. His aim was true as the enemy ship exploded in a flash of fiery light.

***“Good job Lee, a little more practice and you could be as cool as me.”*** Dru quipped as he had taken out two more ships, leaving one still in the vicinity.

The remaining ship that opened fire towards Dru’s turret. The canons burst into flame, and the turrets comms went to static.

“Dru, Dru are you ok?” Bobecc asked with concern. No reply came.

“Blast it, Dru answer us!” Omega shouted. Static remained.

The ship came under fire again as all four of the remaining ambush ships swooped into the conflict. Lee was overwhelmed, and unable to lock onto any single target.

***“We need cover Bobecc, I can’t do this by myself!”***

Bobecc and Omega searched for any form of escape. At a quick glance Omega saw something that might work.

“Bobecc, 42 degrees to the south west, see what I see?”

“You’re no thinking…”

“”Let’s go for it!”

“That won’t work Omega!”

“Just trust me.”

“Omega…”

***“Blast it Bobecc just do it!”*** Dru’s voice broke over the comm system.

Dru had been able to escape the turret before it was hit. He saw the ship coming towards him, and was unable to fire in time, so he ducked out and sealed the turret control area off. After he heard the group calling his name he walked away, deciding to let them sweat it out for a while. Hearing all the yelling for him almost brought a tear to his eye. They liked him, they really liked him. Finally he just laughed about it.

***“Dru! You little…”*** Lee shouted in his comms, clearly pissed off.

***“We can kiss and make up later Lee. Get us the frick out of here Bobecc.”***

The ship dove down, and swerved towards a large asteroid. In the center of the asteroid was a gaping hole, big enough for the YT-2400 to fly into. The SST ships followed behind, one missing the entrance and smashing into the rock. It exploded on contact.

The cruiser dipped and veered through the asteroid, on several occasions almost crashing. Another of the SST’s ships crashed in the chase.

“Only two more Omega.”

“Yeah, but we have a problem coming up.”

Both pilots looked ahead and saw that there was no exit. They would crash if they didn’t figure something out.

“Lee, you have missiles right?” Bobecc asked

***“Yes, I do. Three of them.”***

“Well, let em fly, and pray.”

Lee targeted what he hoped was a weak point in the asteroids wall, and fired two missiles. The missiles flew towards the wall and impacted in a cloud of fire and rock. Hoping for the best, Bobecc and Omega steered the ship towards the flame and crossed into it. Instead of meeting their demise, the YT-2400 flew through a newly opened hole.

“Yes! Great shooting Lee!”

***“My little Lee is growing up so fast.”***

“Shut up Dru!” everyone aboard the ship yelled out.

***“Well fine then. I’ll just screw with PT some more.”***

As the cruiser made its way through the asteroid field, they picked up only one enemy ship. The other had not made it out of the asteroid.

“Lee, one more missile?”

***“Yeah Omega.”***

“Let the SST scum have it.”

***“Aye.”***

Aiden Lee locked onto the final enemy ship. It was closing in on them fast. By its speed and trajectory, it seemed like it was trying to crash into the YT-2400. It was a kamikaze attack. Lee fired the missile, and it swerved throw the rocks in its way before impacting with the desired target. The final ship exploded in a cloud of fire. The threat was neutralized.

“Yeah, great shooting Lee.”

“You’re getting a round on us at Spanky’s.”

“Maybe we should inform Yacks about this first.” Lee said slightly embarrassed.

“Yeah, probably a good idea.” Omega answered.

“Ok, first we tell Keirdagh about the SST. Then we get drunk off our asses. This day was been far too long.” Bobecc finished.

“Oh yeah, Bobecc.”

“Yeah Omega?”

“Next time you want to fly through an asteroid field, how about no.”

The team, having survived the asteroid field ambush, made their way back to Karufr. Bobecc’s mind was plagued by a thought the entire time. There were still traitors in their midst. He would find them. He would weed them out. He would kill all of them. No one screws with Taldryan.