The sound of crackling wires and warning lights were all Doku heard upon regaining consciousness. As far as he could tell from his surroundings the transport he was on was in critical condition. Life support was active that much he could tell else he would be already dead but everything else was out. Quickly checking his gear Doku was finally able to assess that he was in one of the halls on the way to the hangar. The lack of gravity made grasping some sort of footing impossible to gain but to make any progress he would need to do it fast. Grabbing the nearest protruding piece of metal Doku sprung himself forward to see how he could get off this derelict ship.

From what Doku could remember before he awoke the ship was in process of sending troops down to the surface of Florrum when it was hit from a broadside barrage of some sort so making it to the hangar bay was of utmost importance. The blasts must have been powerful enough to knock all major systems offline quickly, possibly a short ranged ion cannon before the actual barrage ensued. Most if not all of the blast doors were closed to the left side of the craft to seal the vacuum of space from taking anything else. Luckily for Doku the location of the escape pods were on the side he was on, the only problem being was getting them to work. Traversing the ship had created an uneasy feeling aboard the wrecked craft. Exposed panels sparked with what little life they had left, while the rest of the ship creaked from the pressure of it being pulled to the surface of the planet. The steady increasing heat was the time against the clock to be able to escape without meeting certain death.

Progress to his destination proved to be harder than expected. Paths that normally ran with no obstacles were teeming with broken walk ways and blocked halls. After what felt like an eternity Doku finally reached the remains of the hangar bay. It was clear that some of those barrages were intended for the hangar as most of the wreckage was here. The deceased floated amongst the wreckage or what was left after the initial fired shots. Surveying the room he noticed that some of the escape pods were destroyed upon impact but luckily one still remained. Placing his feet against the wall Doku propelled himself across the deck to reach the section with the pods. Suddenly everything decided to move at once as the planets gravity finally had a hold on the ship. He had known that his time was short so getting to the pod in time was imperative. Upon reaching the escape pods he saw that some did attempt to escape to the surface but the barrage prevented that as the bodies in the pods looked like as if they had suffocated. By now the backup systems had kicked in thus routing power to the pod itself however the locking mechanisms were still set in the locking positions.

Reaching for his saber Doku began to scan the locks to see if it could be seared off to disengage the pod for ejection. Removing one of the side panels showed how fried the system was as most of the wiring had been destroyed due to the ion blast. Placing his saber as close to the panel as possible Doku ignited his saber, the red glow adding much needed light to the depths of the panel. Minor tinkering was all it needed to bring the locks back to life disengage the pod for ejection. The eerie hiss of the lightsaber powering down was all that was heard in the derelict ship as the pods door closed behind him. Swiftly inputting the forward bases location brought the pod to life as it jettisoned from the ship speeding to the surface. As the pod made its full decent into the atmosphere the final moments of the ship could be seen as it was split into pieces from the pressure and pull from the planet.