“No rest for the wicked.” Silent spoke softly

“Statement/Query: Master my sensors did not pick up your command over the blaster fire, can you please repeat command?” Fate, the Shi’ido’s faithful HK bodyguard said

“No command just making a comment on the past three days we have been pinned down in the Spaceport.” Silent replied

After defending his House territory, The Dark Jedi and his droid had made a notion to make it to the space port to keep the off world Geonosians from escaping. Sadly, for the Sith they came up from under the port instead of through the front doors. They had set up a defense against the outside but got surprised from within, the space port was huge and so Silent and his team were able to set up another position within the port to allow others to join and defend once they got in. It had been three days since the Shi’ido had stepped out of the space port and all he really wanted to do here is set up shop and take his ship off planet. Silent’s ship the Fearless sat at the opposite end where the bugs were still crawling out with more and more droids each hour.

“Statement: Master I am afraid if we do not make a move soon, they will start forcing their way into the ships, the lockdown protocols can only last so long any of these ships, and my programming is going crazy trying to defend you and the Lady Master.”

“Fate, I know I want to get to my wife as well and get her away from here but there is an army of flying cockroaches and outdated battle droids in the way. Do you have a plan to get through all that to the center of their defense to make it my ship and get out without damaging anything on it?” Silent replied

“Statement: Not as of yet Master, they seem to be random in their movements so I am unable to discover any possible tactics of yet. Master there is also an incoming holo for you, shall I play it?”

“Yes fate.”

The HK droid pulled out a small round flat disk and a stream of blue light exploded from its center, a tiny armored man appeared within the blue light.

“Silent, it is Laruen. We have seemed to be on route to what we believe is the Queen’s Hive, the Plaguies strike team shall be there within the hour, once the Queen is down the bugs should give up.”

“Laruen, there is a lot of uncertainty in the comment.”

“Isn’t that the way some of you Sithies do things, unknown and dangerous?”

“Statement: Master the Questor does have a point.”

“They seem to be really coming out of the ground here Laruen I don’t even know if we can hang on to this hanger for another hour.”

“You have held it for three days, what’s another hour?”

The Shi’ido closed out the holo and handed it back to Fate.

“Statement: Do you have a plan master?”

“Yeah, we are going to press our attack, against the swarm here, kill as many as we can so they keep sending more to us and then we hope the strike team finds and kills the Queen.”

“Question: And if we fail.”

“Then we die trying to give them a chance.”

“Statement: That does not sound very Sith like Master.”

“Sometimes Fate the Dark Side has a small grey area in which we bring something we care about into our feelings, it will either make us stronger or give us a weakness, now gather up the troop commanders we are going to push.”

“Statement: Right away master.”