

Objective 3
Sia Thiano
#14280

Sitting on the operations deck of the Remembrance of Seher, Sia Thiano couldn't help but notice the chaos she was starting to develop over the emergency broadcast systems of the MC40a Light Cruiser's operations center. Communications were being relayed to the ship that an assault was imminent from a Dreadnaught Heavy Cruiser owned by the Collective.

She knew the Remembrance of Seher had great speed and maneuverability, but so did the Collective's ship was able to inflict maximum damage if given the opportunity. For the sake of the 4408 crew and passengers on board this was a bad situation to be in.

All of a sudden a radarman yells out to the Captain that he has spotted multiple squadrons of suicide bombers heading for the Seher. In that moment the Captain orders the deployment of their last squadron with the hope of reducing the damage that will be inflicted. Sia Thiano knew there was no stopping the onslaught that was about to strike.

As the emergency alarms began to blare overhead for evasive maneuvers and evacuation of all personnel through the escape pods. Sia began to run for towards the escape. Rounding the corner of the corridor she immediately felt the beginning blast of the suicide bombers as she was thrust into the adjacent wall colliding with another soldier making his way towards the exits.

Jumping up she reaches out to help the soldier who was still somewhat dazed and confused. Through the blaring of the alarms and the sounds of exploding metal it was impossible to communicate, but their emotions relayed to each other they both knew they didn't have much time to make it to the exits before the ship was lost.

Continuing down the corridor she could start to smell the faint smoke of burning metal. The heavy sounds of exploding debris could be felt with each strike off on the aft side of the ship. As they ran the ship almost began to feel as though the floors were swaying back and forth. Something she didn't know if it could possibly happen, or if her mind was starting to play tricks on her due to the inhalation of the smoke that was progressively getting worse.

Arriving at their first door for the escape pods they noticed the 3 pods were already gone. Knowing there were two more in the area they began to run as fast as they could towards them. The ship would be finished in a matter of minutes and they would die if they could not make it out of them.

After arriving at the second door they tried to open as a suicide bomber in that moment hit close to the area knock both backs. Getting up and checking themselves they realized it was just a couple bumps and bruises, but no serious damage. Sia ran up to try the door again, but the door would not open. The blast must have messed up the door. There was one last door she reminded herself that they might make before the ship was destroyed.

Pointing to the direction Sia and the lone soldier ran with all their strength to the last pod. Upon getting to the door it immediately opened and to their relief, they saw one pod still open. The two quickly jumped in and pressed the escape button as the doors began to shut and they threw on their safety harnesses. Within seconds they were ejected from the Remembrance of Seher as

they looked out the window to see the ship slowly imploding from the multiple suicide bomber attacks it had withstood before falling. Just made it she thought, but now on to the journey of survival.