

Aerwin Tribwell
10057
Fiction-Objective 3 - Extraction

Why had I gotten onto this ship. Aerwin thought as another blast rocked the ship as more damage she was sure was cause. The motion knocked the already panicked Jedi to the cold steel floor. Just behind her she heard others yelling to get off the ship. "Yea, what do you think I am trying to do?" Wow it had been a while since she had been in a fight this bad.

Slowly she got to her feet. Her head moved to look up and down the hallway. That was when she saw just how bad this really was.

"Get up, get to your ships. Leave now!"

Most just looked at her in disbelief as they had never heard Aerwin talk to them in such a powerful way. Really it was more they had not seen her at all in months. She had been off by herself and no one was sure why. Yet as the Vanguard dropped to a knee to help a fellow Odan-Urr they all knew she was there to help.

"Yes Ma'am on our way."

There was about five of them that turned to her looking scared. "We don't have a ship to go to and most, if not all, of the escape pods are gone."

"Fine with me. Don't slow me down." She said sharply.

As they moved the ship rocked and creaked more. She didn't like the sounds yet she knew if they could just get to her ship they would be better off than they were right now. She turned to find the door to the shuttle bay blocked. "Just great." she said under her breath. "Alright, move back away from the doorway."

The guys moved back from her as she pulled out her lightsaber. She would use it to cut a path. Her first cut, however, made things slip more. Before she was even finished she pulled back. Rather than make this worse, Aerwin closed her eyes and slowly started to move a few of the biggest pieces on top out of the way. This made her very tired and it had been a while since she had used her telekinesis power for more than something small.

From behind she could tell that the troops she was about to rescue had not seen her do anything like this before. Again she went to her lightsaber but this time she made short work of the door. As they made their way back into the shuttle, Aerwin noticed that there were a lot more troops there. The ships that were left were all more shuttles like hers. Where were the pilots for all these ships?

"Alright where are all the pilots?"

“Don’t know Ma'am we just got here.”

Great, just great. She couldn’t fit even half of the troops on her ship. In fact there wasn’t even one ship here that could fit them all in it. She had to come up with a plan and fast. Quickly she pulled out a small control unit from her pocket. She tapped on the keys and almost as fast an R2 unit came down the ramp of Aerwin’s ship.

“Alright, Rstro patch into the ship and see where all the pilots are please.”

The droid went beeping back up the ramp. Aerwin turned to the group “I got room for about 20 but you stand the whole way. I could take more but then you can’t really move.”

With that the Jedi walked up the ramp into her ship. She found Rstro hooked into the computer just as his head turned to her and started beeping again.

“Yes, ok I get it they are on there way. Tell them the door is clear to this floor and there are at least 40 guys in need of a ride.”

The droid beeped at her and she frowned. This was going to be close. All she knew was that if those pilots didn’t get here soon she was going to have to pack on the troops. They would all fit but it would be very tight. As her ship roared to life she saw three others running to ships. Over the intercom she called to them. “Let’s get these guys off this sinking wreck.”

All the troops cheered and it made her smile. “Let’s go.” she said to her droid. The ship lifted off the deck as another shot rattled the battered Star Cruiser. Then the Vanguard jed cleared the cruiser’s bay. She then turned the ship to circle around to view the damage. From out there it looked like if they ship could make a jump they would be able to repair her. Aerwin just hoped they could get out of this battle and soon.