

Venue: *SSD Suffering*



Description:

The backbone and flagship of the Iron Navy, the Executor-class Super Star Destroyer *Suffering*, is a technological terror of over 19 kilometers of durasteel and weapons systems. Bristling with turbolasers, ion cannons and more, the *Suffering* represents a colossal threat to any fleet it might encounter and represents a direct extension of the Grand Master's indomitable will.

Lumen strips bathe its cramped corridors with sterile lighting, the pathways forming a twisting maze of gunmetal grey and polished chrome that connects the various hangars, barracks and mustering grounds. Cool, dry and endlessly regurgitated air fills the artificial atmosphere while buzzing mouse droids guide squads of pristinely armored stormtroopers from station to station amidst the droning announcements from the PA system. Crackling rayshields, emergency blast doors and automated defence systems are but a few of the obstacles any assailant would face if they were brave – *or foolish* – enough to attack the ship from within.

During the height of the Lotus uprising, several plans were hatched to bring about this venerable vessel's demise, the most likely one involving a deployment by Lucine Vasano and Rhy lance, though several others were held in reserve should they have failed. Each Clan, though officially following a unified agenda, had stationed operatives aboard the vessel in the final moments before its destruction by Collective suicide bombers, each with their own orders and goals.

Several valuable items, ancient holocrons of the Grand Master's own collection, code canisters of the Inquisitorius and fleet deployment plans of the Iron Navy, along with a handful of blacklisted prisoners were kept aboard the ship and provided enticing targets to acquire during the ensuing chaos of the vessel's final battle.

Acting on orders given to you days prior to your infiltration, you find yourself in one of the mustering bays next to ranks upon ranks of stowed AT-AT walkers, when the klaxons suddenly blare to life and the urgent whine of a full battle alert galvanizes the crew around

you into action. The *Suffering* is about to go down, but before it does, swift hands can still snatch a few morsels from its deathbed.