

The mood in the room was solemn, maybe a little bit angry. The First Order has just wiped out the majority of the Resistance command, Leia was unconscious and as had just been stated, thanks to the chain of command a new leader had been placed in charge. And while Vice Admiral Holdo has earned her position, it did not sit well with some members of the Resistance. One such member was formerly Commander, Captain Poe Dameron.

“And may the Force be with us.” Admiral Holdo concluded her address to the remaining crew members of the Raddus.

A mummer rose from the gathered crew as everyone returned to their posts. Many of the voices did not sound convinced of their new leadership.

“Uh, Vice Admiral,” Poe called out as he chased Amilyn Holdo up to the command screens. “Poe Dameron.” He introduced himself to the disinterested Admiral. “With our current fuel consumption there is a very limited amount of time that we will stay out of range of those Star Destroyers.”

“Thank you, *Captain*,” she emphasized his demotion. “That’s a very astute observation.”

Holdo turned to her assistant to who was going over numbers and coordinates on a datapad.

“So, what’s our plan Vice Admiral?”

“Look,” she pulled him aside to a quieter area of the command deck and away from anyone listening in. “I’ve worked with plenty of self important, trigger happy, flyboys who think they know what’s best. But I’ll give you a piece of advice, you don’t.”

Holdo leaned in close and lowered her voice.

“Listen to me carefully because I will only say this *once*. And I am only telling you this so you don’t cause any more damage than you already have. We have a plan, there is an old rebel base in this system that should have supplies and provide defence while we call in reinforcements from some of our outer rim allies.”

Holdo’s face grew stern and she stuck her finger in Poe’s face.

“People seem to like you, they might even respect you. But we may have a mole. And I swear if you breathe a word of this plan to anyone, I will have you court martialed and thrown in the brig faster than you can say Sith-spit. Understood?”

Poe was silent and slightly taken aback by her brazen honesty, his respect for her grew immensely. After a moment of Holdo staring expectantly at him Poe began nodding his head rapidly.

"Uh, yes ma'am."

"Good, now get back to your post Captain."

Poe sat in stunned silence after listening to Finn and Rose go back and forth explaining how the First Order was tracking them.

So it's not a mole Poe thought to himself as he absorbed the information.

"Who else have you told about this?"

Finn and Rose looked at each other before Finn spoke.

"Well, no one yet. We figured you would know what to do."

Poe slowly nodded his head.

"We have to tell the Vice Admiral about this," Poe concluded. The other two shot each other a look.

"She'll never go for it!" Rose exclaimed.

"No, you're probably right, but she needs to know."

"Poe, are you alright? This doesn't sound like you," Finn spoke softly concern evident in his voice.

"Yeah, I'm fine!" Poe flashed his signature charming grin. "Do you trust me Finn?"

"Of course!"

"Then we have a meeting with the Vice Admiral."

Poe, Finn and Rose sat across Amilyn in a small room that had been converted into an office waiting expectantly for her to react to their proposal.

"Thank you for bringing this to my attention," she finally spoke, contemplation heavy in her voice. "And you think you know someone who can get us aboard that ship?"

“Correct, Maz Kanata. She’s the best code breaker I’ve ever known, if she can’t do it we are doomed,” Poe explained.

“Very well, I want you to reach out to Maz and find out if she really can do it. I want to know if she can before we commit to absolutely anything.” She looked Poe directly in the eye. “This is a chance for you to prove yourself again. If anything goes wrong, it’s on you. I don’t think you have it in you, so please prove me wrong. Keep me apprised of any and all progress. You’re all dismissed.”

The three members of the resistance left the Vice Admiral’s office. Poe was determined to get his command back by any means, even if that meant playing by Holdo’s rules.