

Objective 2: Lock Down

PIN: 6377

Name: Xirini Kurai

Primary Control Station

Meridian Station

Rin stood looking at the control panel of the primary computer core's access station. The screens displayed a lot of things the Cathar did not *really* understand, but she decided that a method a friend of hers used would likely be the best option. Running an unpracticed hand across the panel's buttons, Rin tapped a button and looked up at the holofeeds showing the rest of the station. Several screens flashed with nothing happening which caused the woman to frown and look back down at the controls. She hit the button several more times before shrugging and moved on to the next button. Bay doors slid shut on the lower docks and the screen showed that they were sealed by order of the Warden, whom the Cathar knew was safely tucked away in someone's pocket.

Rin took those words as saying they would not open again unless she let them open again and continued on pushing buttons. A number of interesting things came across the holofeeds. Gravity lost and regained on decks, odd lurching from the station as thrusters fired in alternating directions, doors opened and closed at what seemed the whim of the system. The Cathar laughed softly and began to learn which buttons did what. She began a concerted effort to completely destabilize the forces and sympathizers now becoming locked inside the station with her. Gravity disengaged in the Upper Market, causing merchants, soldiers and goods to float in suspension, the doors to that market sealed shut as well, locking them all together for easy gathering later.

Rin tilted her head curiously as she looked back down at the field of buttons. Had she really heard a soft beep from the buttons she had pressed? Testing the idea, the Cathar touched another button and listened to the soft, slightly off-key beep. The tone of the button captured the woman's entire attention, leaving the market feed completely ignored as everything dropped back to the floor, people and merchandise scattering across the floor. A look of almost childlike delight crossed Rin's feline features as she began to press buttons in complete random order in an attempt to make her own form of music.

Completely ignored screens now flickered through and showed nothing but absolute chaos as Rin gleefully touched the panel, creating an off-key, wretched concert of misery throughout the station. Screens showed gravity engaging and disengaging with distressing speed, lights strobed through the station, doors flicked open and closed at speeds which completely snared everyone inside the station. Dimly, Rin remembered her mission of locking down the facility but the thought was lost in the tones of the panel as she continued to press buttons, destabilizing and demoralizing anyone and everyone within the station. The screens showed men and women losing the contents of their stomachs which alternated from splattering on the ground and congealing in midair.

After several hours, Rin managed to finally shake herself free of the enthrallment caused by the buttons and looked up at the screens. She winced slightly as the visions of chaos and

carnage showed through the feeds. She pressed the buttons and opened the bay doors to the lower docks and keyed up her comlink. "The station is...neutralized. Just watch your step."

She closed the comlink and turned away from the screens with a shiver as she walked out of the control room and started heading towards her own escape path.