

Prompt 1 - Research Retrieval

Write a fiction that depicts either your main or alternative character (or any NPCs you have access to) infiltrating the rogue garrison on Felucia during SFV's raid and obtaining any research and development already completed on the plant before the garrison is destroyed.



Rian checked the chrono on the Stormclouds nav-comp for a final time before reverting from hyperspace to normal. The Strike-force Valiant would arrive in about two hours which should give the Consul enough time to look around the garrison and locate where the First Order had stored the Nysillin plants and the researches revolving around them.

Usually this was far beyond his position as Consul but after the events on Chyron, the half-mirialan felt like his skills as a field agent of the Clan needed a long overdue refreshing. Hailing the First Order garrison he identified himself with some falsified codes provided by the SRI extended intelligence network: "This is transport TR-four-seve-eight, requesting landing permission for the Research garrison on Felucia."

The hailing was immediately answered by a small holo-call from the surface. The form of a uniformed officer that by his facial features would normally just have graduated on a military academy appeared in a transparent blue in front of the console.

"Transport TR-four-seven-eight, access to this research garrison is restricted, state your intent or you will be destroyed - " The officer stated in an as commanding voice as possible but hesitated upon recognizing the sort of armor Rian was wearing - or more so the style of his helmet.

"Your permission is granted, proceed with your approach. I will inform Major Okaz on your immediate arrival."

Rian only nodded then ended the transmission underscoring his position among the ranks of the mystical Knights of Ren before snipping the auto-pilot back online to let the nav-comp take care of the landing.

On the lower level of the Stormcloud his BB-series Astromech was already awaiting him, while other models like the assassin droid K8-S3Y would come in much more handy once the SFV arrived, Esso's upgraded sensorsuite would be of a much greater help for this mission. "Alright Esso, remember the more and detailed data you are able to stream to Nihlus about the garrison before the attack the better prepared they are for it, but as soon as the attack starts, you will immediately return to the ship."

"I am so happy I can assist you on this mission master." The droid chirped in response, the honoring feeling of being part of an important mission clearly hearable in his beeping.

A few minutes later the black-clad Decimator touched ground on an elevated landing pad with stormtroopers having formed a double-line on its base in a ceremonial procession. Rian stepped down the ramp trailed by BB-S0 Astromech droid heading down the landing pad with confident steps. At the landing-pads base, a lone stormtrooper in a shiny copper colored armor.

"Major Okaz I assume." Rian called the trooper when he stood in front of him.

"That is correct my Lord. I apologize for the disorderly shape of the garrison, we weren't expecting an inspection from such an important visitor."

"What good would it do to an inspection if it was announced before hand major?" The Consul continued his gaze trailing over the garrison.

"Of course my Lord, I am just not sure why the Supreme Leader would care over such a small research garrison." Okaz nodded before taking the lead towards a nearby building.

"After the most recent events, the Supreme Leader wants to be informed on the latest status of all endeavours of the First Order."

"As stated in the official records, the garrison on Felucia is tasked with researching the usability of the Nysillin flower as part of our advanced medics development." Okaz said when they arrived at the building which revealed itself as a greenhouse.

"The natives of Felucia have been known to be using the leaves of the flower in various forms for several centuries now as it was first recorded during the years shortly before the outbreak of the Clone Wars." The major continued as he led Rian through the lines of pots filled with flowers in various stats of its growth process before exiting the greenhouse on the opposite side where it was connected with another, more technical building where a half a dozen scientist were working on different computerstations.

"Later during the time of the Empire the researches were stopped as there was never a shortage of Kolto and Bacta for his emperor's troops. But now with the loss of the Supremacy and the resources stored aboard it, reresearches in this area have become much more important and thus have seen a major step-up in the resources provided for it." Okaz continued leading him back out of the techlab and through the greenhouse.

Once outside a group of AT-ST Walkern walked by them. Of course this increase of resources also make it a much bigger target to criminal organizations leading to an increased security detail.

"I see, it seems like you are well prepared for a planetary assault but what about an aerial or orbital assault? I haven't seen any starfighters on this garrison.

"Because there aren't. None of the big syndicates would ever risk to disturb the loose truces they have with the First Order over some researches that aren't really important for black market dealings and for any smaller organization and pirates, there is a heavy shield generator on the other end of the garrison, protected by a full squadron of mobile missile platforms equipped with a variety of long and short range missiles that can take down any nearing bomber."

The walk around on the garrison continued for a good fourty minutes, with the Major showing Rian everything from the gurney to the barracks and even introducing him to some of the more up-to-the-standards troopers including the officer that has called him when he first contacted the garrison. When they finally arrived back in front of the greenhouse, the Consul spoke up: "I am very impressed by your military detail Major, but if you wouldn't mind, I would now like to talk to some of your researchers."

"I am sure I can arrange that." The major said turning toward the greenhouse. "I will bring them here in one minute."

"Master, the Fleet will arrive any minute now." BB-S0 gave away a series of beeps that made the major stop in his tracks but the concealing form of his helmet said nothing whether or not he understood binary or not.

"I am sorry, it seems my droid needs to recharge aboard my ship, also there is no need for you to bring the scientists out, I can talk to them while they continue with their work." Rian played his droid down.

"As you wish my lord, in that case, would you follow me."

Just as they both had passed the greenhouse, a wailing klaxon of alarms broke off and heavy blast-doors closed, sealing the two of them together with the scientists within the laboratory.

"What is going on out there?" Okaz shouted into his comlink.

"Sir, the garrison is under attack." the voice from the other side sounded.

"By whom?" Okaz demanded to know.

"Unknown Sir, but they are attacking the shield generator in coordinated patterns. Too coordinated to come from pirates."

"Then why don't you call for reinforcements from the Fleet? The Asserter should be only a few lightminutes away."

"We can't, they are jamming our communications."

"How?" It didn't took much skill for a Force-user to read the anger boiling within Okaz.

"Maybe I can explain this." Rian said, his lightsaber in hand.

Uncertainty followed anger as Okaz tried to evaluate the situation. It was only when Rian's fiery colored blade sprung to life with its signaling snap-hiss that Okaz understood that he had been made a fool the whole time.

He raised his blaster rifle that shined in the same color as his armor and unleashed a volley of super heated plasma, only to be struck squarely into the chest by one of them being ricoched by the masterful swordplay of the Consul.

Turning from the fallen major, Rian faced no other resistance with all scientists preferred to take cover instead of attempting to engage a clearly superior and armed warrior in combat.

"There is no need for you to hide from me, I don't mean any harm from you and neither does the forces that attack this garrison, all I am looking for are the data from your researches, but if you try to deceive me..." Rian left his statement open though gave it more weight by magically lifting one of the crates the scientists had taken shelter behind into the air and hauling it through the room.

In response one of the scientists rose back from his cover, pointing at a nearby terminal. "That is the master access, but the data is encrypted to our DNA, a final security measure the major installed. He expected that should the garrison ever fall into enemy hands that they would first kill us and that way make it unable to retrieve the data."

This was something Rian hadn't expected nor anyone in the SRI Intelligence had, the Consul assumed. Glancing from the terminal to the scientist to the secured blastdoor. "I guess the same can be said for those blast doors?"

"I fear so."

"Very well, in that case, anyone who volunteers to come with me?" Rian asked taking a closer look at the terminal and connecting it with his data-spike to at least copy the research data to the Ektrosian flagship orbiting the planet.

"Even if we would want to follow you, no one escapes the First Order." The scientist said with a slumped head.

"Well I did." Rian said. "And if you don't want to die when this garrison gets turned into rubble, you should start to help me and in return, I will ensure your safety from the First Order."

A large explosion sounded from not far away. "That was the shield generator, I'd give it a max of ten minutes until they get to destroy the armory and the barracks.

That seemed to do the trick, as the scientists one by one broke from their covers and started to help copying the data on mobile devices. When they had finished, the scientist first speaking up turned to Rian, ready to open the door with his DNA-code. "You'd better be right about what you said about escaping the First Order, or you and everyone you care about will be dead as we all will be.

Another explosion rocked the garrison. "I am, now let's get out of here, my ship is on that landing pad."

In one line they rushed through the greenhouse and outside into the chaos of the battle, the bodies of stormtroopers littered the ground where the laser canons of the assaulting Z-95's and VT-49 Decimator's had blasted the groundtroops meant to defend the garrison during their strafing runs. Luckily Nihlus had picked the better gunners for the mission as the Stormcloud had not taken a single hit even though it sat on an elevated position.

"Nihlus, extraction complete, I got the data and some more, time to get this done." Rian called the Ektrosian Quaestor once all the scientists were aboard and the Stormcloud had lift off the ground.

~The End

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