

Comp Link: [Competition: \[GJW XIV Event Long\] Fiction - Small Team Co-op Fiction](#)

Snapshot Links:

- Jashashi Zaes: (Black)
<https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/15036/snapshots/2868/5056>
- Scarlet Agna: (purple)
<https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/14029/snapshots/2870/5058>
- Malevek: (red)
<https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/16051/snapshots/2869/5057>

Word Count: 3451 words

Malevek (16051) - 1219 | Jashashi (15036) - 1661 | Scarlet (14029) - 571

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THE RULES:

Sitrep

Inquisitorious field agents report that the Collective fleet assaulting Arx appears to be led by Ghafa Ordam of Capital Enterprises aboard the Dreadnaught *Ocaejar*.

Intercepted comms chatter suggests that other high-ranking Collective targets are present in the warzone, but the Dark Council has prioritized breaking the Collective's chain of command. Key to that is neutralizing Ordam's ability to coordinate the attack.

You have been tasked by the Dark Council to form a small team capable of infiltrating the *Ocaejar* and capturing or killing Ghafa Ordam. Secondary objectives include obtaining intelligence on Collective battleplans and securing any available Collective encryption ciphers. Finally, destroying the *Ocaejar* itself could deal a serious blow to the Collective's operations and morale.

Dark Brotherhood forces in orbit around Arx are spread too thin to directly attack the Collective command ship, but the Inquisitorious may be able to provide assistance with infiltration and extraction.

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## Rules

This is a co-op fiction, meaning two to three members will participate in writing a single, cohesive fiction. This competition will award up to 4 *bonus* Clusters of Ice at a rate of 1 per 500 words, in addition to the normal clusters awarded for fiction competitions.

Grading will be based on the [fiction rubric](#) with a few additional requirements:

- **Submissions:** Teams must submit two copies, one "clean" document (without comments or track changes) for reading in PDF, .doc, or .docx format as well as a second "annotated" version where all writers' contributions are clearly marked using comments and Track Changes (in Microsoft Word) or by "Version History" in Google documents. Edits and comments in the "annotated" document must be clearly attributable to a team member.  
**If using Word:** for the "annotated" version, submissions must be made in .doc or .docx format with all tracked changes and comments visible.  
**If using Google docs:** you must share the document with the event organizers by clicking the blue "Share" button in the top-right corner of the screen and entering their email addresses. Be sure to give full "editing" access when sharing the document (you will see a dark grey pencil icon to the right of the email address entry box). Include a link to your Google doc at the beginning of your "clean" copy.
- **Teams:** Teams must be made up of two or three people. You must identify your team members by name and dossier number at the top of your document along with links to character sheet snapshots for each team member. You can create and find manual snapshots by going to the "Possessions and Loadouts" link in your admin menu and selecting the "snapshots" tab.
- **Word count:** Each writer must contribute at least 500 words total and a roughly equal proportion of the total word count. For example, each member of a two-person team must contribute approximately 50% of the total word count, whereas each member of a three-person team must contribute approximately one-third of the total. A writer's substantive edits and comments will be considered when evaluating whether they contributed a sufficient proportion of the document.

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A long time ago in a galaxy far far away...

It is a dark time for the galaxy once more. War rages as the Fourteenth Great Jedi War between The Dark Jedi Brotherhood and a shadowy organization known as The Collective has started. Battles rage across the skies of the Brotherhood's home system of Arx. Under the orders of Darth Pessimus, a small Brotherhood strike team seeks to complete a very dangerous mission. Their orders were to capture or eliminate a high value target of The Collective, the former slave turned mercenary captain Ghafa Ordam.

A light freighter exits out of hyperspace with a Collective dreadnaught in front of it. Malevek sat in the cargo hold, his mind filled with anticipation for the mission as a droid piloted the craft. As a Sith he would often meditate on his anxiety and passion for the upcoming battle, remembering from his teachings that it is through passion that one gains strength. He also loved a good fight and knew that this near impossible mission will be quite glorious. In addition to being a Sith, Malevek identified with the lost Obelisk order and their sense of honor and glory. This sentiment was taught to him by his father through harsh childhood training on Dagobah. There he learned how to fight and be strong, to survive and overcome adversity. His body reaped the benefits of that extreme training. Underneath his armor was a toned and athletic physique, his stature was also taller than many men, standing at a respectable 6' 3". Malevek prided himself as a duelist and warrior. Especially with his mastery over two unarmed martial arts taught to him by his father, Broken Gate and Whip Tree. Between this combo he was a solid fighter while standing or on the ground.

The armor he wore was pitch black stormtrooper armor modified with a vacuum seal and magnetic boots to survive the void of space. Equipped on his person were multiple weapons: a lightsaber at the right side of his hip, a katana sheathed at his back, a dagger sheathed at his left thigh, and a hidden blade sheathed in a gauntlet on his non-dominant right hand. Of his own weapons Malevek hated his sheathed gauntlet the most. It would be underhanded and dishonorable to result in using such tactics but as much as he may dislike it, there was a sort of wisdom to having it. It's better to live and regain one's lost honor than die unable to gain more. In belt pockets were detonite tape and detonators. Additional equipment was also hidden in armor pockets: a decoder and datapad being chief among them. Some equipment had become an integral part of his

person, such as the voice modulator implant he had installed in his throat. Enabling him to pass through voice detection systems.

A wandering eye drifted to his two other comrades at arms. They were both women, however it would be foolish for Malevek to excuse them as any less of a warrior because of their stature or gender. Especially since one of them, Scarlet Agna, who was his teacher in the Brotherhood. Malevek respected the women for their skills but didn't like how they were both Shadows; people who use the Force to strike at an enemy while invisible. Malevek remembered bitterly how he would lose to Scarlet during practice duels because of the tricks she would pull through the Force. Turn invisible one instant and then strike from an unconventional angle the next. 'That is not how a warrior should fight!' Malevek mentally screamed to himself. When he fought he preferred to jump in with a saber ignited. Only bothering to study his opponents moves after engaging an enemy. His keen mind always seemed to sort out the rest once the battle started.

Also Jashashi, a Zygerrian Sith Shadow, gave off a weird vibe that Malevek found freaky. There was something about the alien woman's movements that didn't seem right, they seemed almost undead at times. In fact, her cybernetic arm seemed to be the most alive part of her body. Jashashi's armor was the most intimidating as well. She boasted top of the line black imperial inquisitor armor. Obviously the Brotherhood paid her well.

Her hands softly glided over a fairly sized kit, of which contained three dataspikes and a datadisk. She reflected over the words spoken by the Inquisitorius liaison officer shortly before they departed.

"These spikes will enable you to hack into the ship's systems. However, what we've gathered about their security systems is that they are advanced and will detect your usage. You'll only have one chance, stop their responses, afterwards fight for your life. Words words words. Don't fuck it up."

Scarlet and Jashashi were similarly armed in comparison to Malevek. A lightsaber and a hidden gauntlet blade were common weapons wielded by the three of them. Jashashi wielded a vibrosword whereas Scarlet was more conservative with a dagger and knuckler combo.

The freighter sped towards the dreadnaught Ocaejar. The freighter appeared like an ant charging towards a mighty tiger.

“Captain Harlo, there is a small freighter heading right for us”. An officer manning the dreadnaught’s sensors says on the bridge.

“No matter, this is a warzone, whoever they are they should have known better than to arrive here. Engage deflector shields, lock on weapons, and destroy.” Captain Harlo was not concerned with such an insignificant ship.

The freighter boldly accelerates towards the large ship. As if taunting the warship to attack. Cargo bay doors open slowly, revealing hundreds of pieces of scrap metal. The ray shields to the cargo bay are deactivated and an explosive decompression occurs.

Back on the bridge the sensor officer says: “Sir, the freighter, it has released hundreds of pieces of scrap metal. Our weapons systems are having trouble locking on target.”

“What!? All power to the forward batteries! Engage tractor beams to stop that ship!” Captain Harlo had realized his error. ‘Commander Ordram would not be pleased by this!’ The captain thought to himself while turning pale.

Three figures exited the depressurized cargo bay holding on to scraps of metal for cover. Their course being guided by the Force to avoid being spotted.

“Continue forward fire power!” The captain orders while the freighter is torn to shreds and hundreds of metallic shards collide violently. The bridge shakes as multiple explosives hidden amongst the rubble shakes the hall. The three figures leap onto the hall of the gigantic dreadnaut from the outside rolling with the force so as not to hurt themselves. Their magnetic boots latch onto the hall, they have safely landed on the outside.

“Malevek, are you and Scarlet ok?” A concerned Zygerrian Sith leading the mission asks.

“Another happy landing”. Malevek quips through the coms.

“I can’t believe that we made it. Whose bright idea was this anyways?” Scarlet adds.

“I’d like to take all the credit but all the insane parts were his.” Jashashi points to Malevek.

“Well, it worked didn’t it?” Malevek asks.

The two women roll their eyes and the trio start walking to their target from outside the ship, the bridge.

Ghafa Ordam was alarmed by the sudden shaking of her ship. "What the hell is Captain Harlo doing!?" The commander cursed to herself before heading towards the bridge.

Songs of war sung sweetly as soldiers fought and soldiers died. The scent of cauterized flesh wafted through the air as the team made their way towards their objective. Blaster fire echoed softly through the halls, drawing more and more Collective personnel towards it. The trio took their time going through the halls as to not expend all of their energies fighting the menial lowers.

Hostilities by the crew of the *Ocaejar* varied as the Sadawan trio slaughtered their way to the ship's main engineering section. This made sense given Ordam's experience as both a leader and a strategist. The Collective leader had evenly distributed her security forces to key sectors of the ship, keeping her more elite assets in reserve to act as a quick reaction force.

Screams echoed down the halls before being silenced by the Brotherhood agents. One Rodian engineer quivered where he stood ready to, despite his fear, give his life for The Collective. With the Force, the Zygerrian lifted the Rodian into the air, her lightsaber to his throat, the crimson red glow tainting his blue skin into a purple hue.

The Sith assassin's cold stare tore deeply into his mind as images of The Collective's defeat ran its course. The sight of a burning banner having fallen before the feet of this Brotherhood agent as the Iron Legion starfighters flew overhead.

Her attempts failed as he responded feebly, shaking his head and spitting in defiance. Her response was to choke the life from his body.

Vesh inserted one of the three dataspikes, of which were provided by the Inquisitorius liaison officer, into one of the ports along the face of the command console. Her datapad was already synced to each spike. After a brief moment, to allow the automated command prompts to fully run, Vesh had access to the internal systems through the engineering deck.

Unbeknownst to the team, a hidden alert was triggered in the command bridge. This had alerted Ghafa to the intrusion. In her anger, she had ordered her reaction force of HIVE marines to converge upon the Brotherhood agents' location.

As Vesh fumbled with the datapad, Scarlet placed the group's trio of dioxis grenades in the air recirculation units as Malevek provided security. Finally, Vesh used one of the spikes to deactivate the security protocols and locked the lift to the bridge. She inserted a second spike and programmed its sequence to lower the oxygen levels to all levels but sparing the bridge. Just as they departed, they threw Malevek's thermal detonator at the hyperdrive core before rushing out of the engineering room. The explosions ripped the core apart, sealing the warship's fate.

Their procession towards the main deck was met with far less resistance than initially thought. Many of the soldiers and ship officers were passed out from the diminished levels of oxygen. The space suits that the three wore in contrast had regulated their oxygen levels just fine.

Even in the now low oxygen environment, Collective resistance was valiantly fierce. As foolish as their dedication was, Vesh thought it to be admirable as they held their ground. Vainly, the Huntress cadres provided the greatest resistance against their might. As quickly as the fighting erupted, it too had subsided. Their plan to ambush passing patrols worked efficiently as they progressed further towards the bridge. Jashashi and Scarlet would meld into the shadows, outside of organic eyes to catch them off guard. The sight of corpses bisected at points along their necks or at the hips provided proof to the effectiveness of their tactics. But the linchpin to it all was Malevek's part of the bait, drawing the teams in.

However, their plans weren't as effective against the new threat, the HIVE Marines and their feared accuracy and volleys of fire. Stationed at the doors to the hydro-lift leading to the command deck, they to their credit held the line admirably, forcing the Brotherhood team's advance to a sudden halt. It was there that what remained of the ship's security forces rallied, intended to die fighting to the last.

With a sudden hiss, the doors opened, revealing the dreaded Nautolan captain herself. Ghafa's presence emboldened the already stalwart Collective defenders. She took immediate notice to the oxygen levels and failed to activate the hydro-lift, much to her dismay. Undeterred, she remained with her troops.

The Collective commander noticed a shift at the end of the hallway.

"We know you're there, stop hiding cowards!" She bellowed out, intent of seeing the faces of her would be saboteurs. Malevek stepped out, only to be met by a volley of

blaster fire. Sheer instinctive reaction alone saved the young Sith from being cratered by blaster bolts as he shot back into cover.

The Sadowan male contemplated his next move. His skill in dodging couldn't negate the number of blasters pointed in his direction.

"She had those new HIVE marines we've heard about." His words hinted at a small tone of concern.

"Blast it. I guess we'll have to wait, then. Take your masks off, save the air for later," spoke the ancient Zygerrian Shadow.

She sat down, her legs bent at the knee in a meditative stance. A near master at Illusion, she with no effort gathered within her a creeping shade of Darkness as it was projected towards the soldiers.

An intense vision of formless shadows stormed their direction with blaster fire. The Collective resistance responded with equal intensity. Ordam shouted over the noise, ordering them to cease their attempts. As quickly as it erupted, the fire has subsided as did the sleuths of ambushes before.

"Your tricks are worthless here. Fight with honour, skutta!"

Vesh centred herself back from her meditative state. Hearing the alien's words, she stood near the corner.

"You speak of honour yet your men fired open my own without hesitation nor command. The only coward here is you."

"Next time, we won't miss," spoke Ghafa, smirking.

'Charming woman.'

Vesh fumbled again with the datapad shortly before having ignited her saber. Again they waited. The tension in the air was palpable.

'Aw, scrub it,' Vesh spoke under her breath as she again melded into the shadows with Scarlet following suit. Despite being winded, the Sith continued, determined to see the mission through. The Collective Reaver unfurled her pistols with a skillful twirl, her aim pointed in between two of the four HIVE Marines. She fired a trio of bolts missing her



target of Vesh. Her Nautolan opponent had already noticed the change in the shadows around her. Whipping in the opposite direction again firing another trio and again missing her new mark of the Sadowan Savant, Scarlet.

The pair of Sith were true to their marks, however as the sudden tint of red stained the monotone white of the ship's background. The now lifeless bodies of five security personnel dropped as the HIVE Marines ducked under the sweeping arcs of the blades. Into the shadows once more, the Sith fled away from their enemies.

As they fought on, repair personnel made their way to the engineering level. Their orders were to fix as much as they could, but with an importance on getting the air back on. And so they worked and were successful, unaware of the depleted dioxis grenades in the main filtration vent.

Back at the lift, Scarlet and Vesh had been pushed back. Each had suffered a few singed marks as they danced around the blaster fire from the remaining security forces and Ordam. A sudden thunk was heard as the air turned back on. The security forces that weren't augmented rejoiced with a soft cheer as the stale air had brought them to near collapse.

To their shock, the ill coloured dioxis gas appeared from the vents. Its slow creep was made worse to Ghafa as she failed to move. Vesh had reached out with the Force, holding her in place. The lack of having a clear line of sight made the connection weaker and difficult to maintain on top of now being rightfully fatigued from the fighting.

"Kill the rest, I'll keep Ghafa busy,"

Vesh's strained order was given and the other two complied and charged in. Malevek, having stayed behind the entire fight, was primed and eager. Scarlet however possessed a higher endurance than Vesh and needed no time to rest. With Scarlet sinking out of sight, Malevek readied his lightsaber. He again provided the needed distraction to draw away the attention of the HIVE Marines for they processed augmentations that allowed them to operate even in a mist of dioxis. eliminate the remaining opposition. With the breath masks on, the fight was even and now fell to whomever had landed the first strike.

And the Force was surely on the side of the loyal followers of Sadow. Scarlet, from above, bisected one of the four remaining marines with a dropping arc landing in the

middle of the group. They turned to only see her rise up, impaling a second marine and turning, intent on using his body as a shield to the inevitable blaster fire.

Malevek, with a foolish bellow, charged in. With the Force, he threw the third marine with such force, it tossed the augmented soldier into the wall behind Ghafa, who could only watch as she was still held down by Vesh.

Finally the fourth was impaled in a similar fashion to the second marine, by Malevek. His momentum allowed him to lift the Collective freak into the air only to be slammed down immediately after.

“Collective freak,” the young Hunter spoke, his tone dripping with venomous hatred and contempt.

Vesh stood, struggling to maintain concentration. This strain eased somewhat as the Zygerrian opened her eyes to establish that visual connection. With what she could muster within her, the ancient Sith intruded into her mind, flooding it with pain and torment. The overload sent her body into a state of shock.

And with that, the Collective commander was unconscious.

While they were catching their breath, Scarlet looked over at Vesh, then Malevek. It was clear all were filled with exhaustion. The fight had ended well to their plan, and Ghafa Ordam was captured with success, they were well pleased with themselves on this mission. Malevek swiftly lifted Ghafa over his shoulder, in a hurry, as he darted with the others towards the awaiting escape pods, where more angry soldiers who were wearing space suits awaited them. Sounds of blaster fire and angry yelling echoed in the halls and bounced inside of the ship with a thunderous roar. Malevek was running faster towards the pods with Ghafa on his shoulder struggling and trying to fight his way through, Vesh and Scarlet followed, fighting off the soldiers. A few enemy soldiers shot at the three of them as they covered more ground.

Scarlet and Vesh disappear in thin air, confusing some of the soldiers before swiftly engaging their blades through both of the soldiers' backs. More of the enemy returned fire on the three of them, but all were taken down to reach their destination.

Finally Scarlet, Vesh and Malevek reached the pods, after all the chaos of the fighting. Malevek and Scarlet stood guard as Jashashi decided to take the other pods out with thermal detonators, so no one else could escape.

Just as Vesh had finished destroying the other crafts, more men came with blasters firing and shouting at the crew. Malevek and Scarlet held their ground, Vesh was trying to set pods coordinates quickly, as the other two fought off what was left of the soldiers. Finally she succeeded in getting the coordinates set for the course to the planet Arx.

Malevek was having fun counting his kills , Scarlet just laughed wanting it all to end. It seemed they never stopped coming, wave after wave. Four more appeared and Scarlet flew through the air with her saber behind them, to kill them dead.

Vesh yelled to them both it was time to go with their hostage. Tired and exhausted, Jashashi, Scarlet and Malevek pile into the pod, ready and willing to leave.

The escape pod fell towards the planet surface below as Brotherhood reinforcements exit hyperspace. The shield gates that would have prevented the pod's entrance have long since been destroyed in the Battle of Arx. The atmospheric pressure heated the pod metal structure, and lighted the sky up with fire. The escape pod hurled towards the planet at a high speed, was arrested by the repulsors, crashing into the forest.

Scarlet looks at Vesh and Malevek, saying she needs a vacation, a long one. The trio looked up at the sky after crashing. The very exhausted crew and injured Ocaejar fought till the end, till the reinforcements were too much to handle. In the sky a bright light shone of crimson streaks of the very destroyed metal painted in the distant horizon.

After a while, a Brotherhood shuttle arrived to pick up Vesh, Malevek and Scarlet, and their vital prisoner. Ghafa began to stir and slowly awake, three Brotherhood officers, quickly handcuffed the captain.

The one officer spoke the words of Ghafa paying for their crimes, while smacking them with a hard object to the back of their skull. Another officer spoke firmly for the officer to be at ease, and assured that the criminal will pay for her crimes. The guard then loaded her into the shuttle.