

Tali Sroka laid the datapad on Avery's desk while he worked. He looked at the Twi'lek with a gentle smile and nod. "Tali. How can I assist you today?"

"Vell... there is something I need you to do research on. You have experience with engineering, right?"

"I do, yes," he replied amicably.

"Dajorra's weaponry system needs to be upgraded and we need the best minds to carry out the research on the best options."

He took a moment to study the datapad before nodding. "I'll see what I can do."

"Thank you. Now if you'll excuse me, I have a date tonight."

Avery chuckled and nodded. "Of course. Tell Garmis I said hello."

"Vill do!"

With that, the woman left the Aedile's office, leaving the Major alone to his thoughts and work. His eyes read the words of the datapad until they burned into his memory. He sighed. Hours of research was not something Avery was unfamiliar with. It usually dealt with schematics or something of medical nature but never had he been assigned with something of the scale of protecting an entire space system. Countless lives would be at stake if he made any haphazard decisions. Friends and now family would be at stake.

A few factors he began to compartmentalize starting with budget. Of course if it were an upgrade, it would undoubtedly cost more than the previous weapons. They could sell the old and put it toward funding the new, of course that would come after the new weapons installation. Which was another point; installation. It would take man power, hired hands and some more to get these systems up and running.

As he thought these things through, he wrote them down. His memory would thank him for it. The next task to consider was the training of the current weapon operators to make sure they

were up to speed. Of course that would cost more credits. His mind raced as he filed away the semantics of it all. He needed to focus on his primary objective which would be to find the best brands and/or planetary defense systems available; compare, contrast. Eventually bring it before the Summit and lay it before them before a final decision would be made.

For some time, he studied the weapons that were in use for Coruscant's planetary defense system. There were a few quirks but overall, one of the best the galaxy had to offer. Besides no one was dishing out credits enough to build another Death Star. The prices were barely fair and even with the prospect of selling old for new, the Clan's debt would undoubtedly grow.

After hours spent at his desk, and the gathering of many second opinions— including Zig— he finalized a report and detailed research for the new weapons system. Avery's speed of getting work done was never less than swift because everything felt so time sensitive.

He grabbed his comm and offered a Summit meeting to offer his findings for a new Dajorra weapons system.