

Beyond the Rim

Entry 1:

“Battlelord Khryso Mallus recording. This log is intended as a record of my time serving in Operation: Beyond the Rim. The expedition is scheduled to leave tomorrow, the final day of 39 ABY. A panel of professionals from the Aurora Collegium of Sciences has been assembled, including myself, in order to study the edge of Wild Space and the known galaxy. Our final goal will be a probe of what lies beyond the galactic rim.”

Entry 3:

“We are nearing the outer edge of Wild Space. Most of our travel time has been spent in hyperspace, but we occasionally drop out for scanning and testing of local stellar material. Our findings have been minimal thus far. In the future, a more thorough exploration of the area may be justified, but for now our focus is on the galactic rim itself. I can sense a growing anxiety within the crew as our goal approaches. I have to admit, I am curious what we may find. However, I have no intention of losing my head. We have a job to do and, although I am interested in what we may find, I am also eager to return to Aliso.”

Entry 4:

“The nav-computers dropped us out of hyperspace, but we have still not reached the rim. The computers seem to believe we have, however. Some of our slicers are working on overriding their programming while our navigators try to determine how much farther we must go. I have been studying the sensor data we’ve been receiving since returning to sunlight, and stellar material is definitely beginning to thin out. It’s already been over a week, but I think we are closer to our destination than our origin. I will record another log once we are moving again.”

Entry 7:

“We seem to have reached our destination. Local stellar material is all but absent and the ship was forcibly dropped out of hyperspace. We are releasing probes and scanning the immediate area as I record this log, but already the images are promising. Despite the lack of stellar material, there seems to be some kind of stellar fog or particulate mass that prevents us from pushing further. The captain is sure our sublight engines would be able to push us through, but the chief mechanic is almost certain the unknown field would disable our power. We will have to wait for our probes and scans to complete before making further assessments.”

Entry 8:

“As the helmsman suspected, the stellar fog is what forced us out of hyperspace, it would seem. Despite not seeming to have any mass of its own, the fog is indeed tangible and seems to function in a similar way to high-velocity energy shielding. Probes that attempted to push

through the fog vanished from our sensors entirely. The operating theory amongst the crew is that this is indeed the edge of the galaxy. Whatever this veil is prevents us from seeing beyond it save for the faint bright spots of distant galaxies and nebulae. The next step would appear to be attempting to harvest a sample of the stellar fog so we could study it more thoroughly, but we are not sure the best way to go about it.”

Entry 10:

“The captain has summoned all of the Force Users aboard, including myself. He intends to use our collective abilities to telekinetically obtain a sample of the stellar fog. All of our other efforts have proved fruitless thus far. Despite my best efforts of reaching out into the fog with the Force, I haven’t sensed anything from it. At most it grants the same sensation I receive from a simple weather phenomenon, although it is uniquely distinct in its flavor. It’s a difficult sensation to describe through words, so I’ll leave that for someone more articulate than I.”

Entry 11:

“The captain’s plan was a failure. Although we were able to collectively grasp the fog, any effort to separate part of it from the greater whole was fruitless. Like trying to dig into a sheet of durasteel with your bare fingers and pull out a handful. The scans aren’t able to identify whatever the fog is made out of, although they do recognize it as some kind of molecular lattice. From what we can tell it seems to go infinitely in all directions. There are questions as to whether more expeditions should be sent to all corners of the rim in search of the fog’s presence there. It could be localized to this one spot and we got unlucky, or it could be surrounding the galaxy as a whole. Without more expeditions, it is hard to say.”

Entry 23:

“We seem to have gathered all the information we can from this particular trip. Many of the scientists and engineers aboard are aching for a return to Brotherhood space, as am I. We gathered a lot of intel, but I have to admit, I am disappointed that it ended with so little. That being said, now that we have viewed this phenomena, we can begin to angle our studies towards it. It’s only a matter of time now before we turn back and return home. Unless new information of note is revealed, this will be my last log of the expedition. Mallus, out.”