

# Glitter in the Mortar

Entry for: **[GJW XV Phase I] Fiction - Against All Odds, Option 1: Defend Against the Assault**

Written by Dasha Jala Renza on June 12, 2022.

Dasha had returned to the Taldryan Tower after the encounter with the crystal-spiked terentatek. The battlefield moved closer and closer by the minute as casualties mounted.

The stunted Sephi ran into the workshop she shared with Aylin and looked up at her new SP-4 droid's work. She had left it to continue to monitor where the battlefield is and was for data, but also a live map for Clan Taldryan to use. Grey blips were safe, green were active, and red was lost.

The overwhelming amount of red areas caused Dasha's ears to droop in despair though some frantic communication sounded on her comlink shook her back into reality. Looking around the workshop she noticed a mortar set.

Ideas came to mind as she started making various types of her glitterbombs to fit the piece of equipment. GREASE, Blinders, Concussion... based on what materials she had in stock. In addition, she included her signature, of course, glitter.

Brows furrowed as a bead of sweat dribbled down the side of her face, she focused on mixing just the right amount of powder to get the bomb to where it needs to go.

Once her first mortar ammo was ready, she dragged over the kit to the most available large, NorthEastern-facing window available. She pointed the mortar out and towards one of the giant monsters that came with the asteroid. Carefully, Dasha loaded in the explosive and let it slide right on in.

The sound it made as the ammunition slid in was innocent enough and betrayed the loud explosion that soon followed. Dasha fell back onto her rump in shock.

Her new SP-4 on the other hand brought up and recorded footage of the shot, thankfully, as Dasha seemed decently frazzled from the experience.

The door to her workshop opened as a group of guards marched in, "Is everything alright here? We heard an explosion!"

Dasha blinked as the SP-4 waved excitedly at one of the feeds, turning heads. The combination painted a terentatek almost with a shining glow-in-the-dark due to the reflective Blinder Glitter properties so there was no mistaking its movements. It was knocked onto its back due to the concussive force and glitter rained down in a display like raining fireworks. Lastly, it took a moment for the GREASE to show its effect when the terentatek can't quite seem to get back onto its feet due to the slippery substance that covered its hands and a good portion of its forearms, torso, and the like as if it had seen and was trying to shield itself from the shell only to find it had more of a water balloon effect.

The Sephi's ears rose a tiny bit in hope before telling the SP-4, "Quick, get coordinates for the other tanks on the battlefield!" as she ran back to her workstation to work on more ammunition.

The Security Team on the other hand, stood there for a moment with their jaws figuratively hitting the floor until the youngest member spoke up, "Should... we report this?" The response he got from everyone else unanimously was, "Everyone already knows..."