
Imperial Storm Battle 1 - The Aurora Massacre

As the Warrior's Armada was approaching Aurora, the alarms sounded. SIN Squad were still hangover from partying at Zekk's bar.. i mean bunker... I mean, SIN were feeling the fatigue of hard work in prepping their fighters for combat.

FA Silvius called for briefing, invited all the Warrior Squadrons to the briefing room. As the flight pilots gathered and made their way to their seats, Yoda couldn't resist bumping into Genie (they exchanged a nod). Earnim was sitting in a corner, idle, almost corpse-like. Rando was being his usual talkative self. Jack was scribbling the design of a new TIE in his notebook, the TIE Parrot.

Silvius: ok pilots. So the time we've all been waiting for has finally come.
Zekk interrupted: We are replacing all the cleaners with Twilek Women?
Silvius: No, not yet at least. (Silvius noted it down).
Silvius: Rho Squadron has just confirmed from early scouting that the Hammer's forces are approaching Aurora. We are prepping for battle!
Silvius: Have discussed the battleplan with the rest of the squadron leaders. LC Zekk Terrik has suggested to split the fleet into two. The Brawn and the Reckless. Coremy, Earnim, Zekk, Jarion, Mark, Jack and Dunta will be with me on the Brawn. Rando, Genie, Yoda, Mark, SL8c8, Favdaukar, Pete and Acepilot will be on the Reckless. The rest of you get the day off.

Mark: Err sir, why am I on both teams?
Silvius: we heard you have Brawn and are Reckless.

Silvius continued: Brawn will lead the capital and medium sized ships into battle, while the Reckless will engage in dogfighting. And don't worry, I have already added in your fighters' memory Rando's Fighter marker (SIN 2-1). Just be aware of your six ! Any questions? Mark raised his hand. Silvius: ok, so no questions. Go get ready, we depart in 2 hours at 16:00 Central Coruscant Time. Genie shouted: TO
WWWWWWAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

*** Battle ensues ***

Debriefing Time *****

As the fighters returned to the Warrior's hangar, they could hear an announcement calling for everyone to gather at the DeBriefing Lounge.

Zekk spotted a hangar cleaner looking particularly sexy.

As the pilots entered the room, the SIN Squad appeared to be tipsy.

Yoda bumped into Genie on their way in (they exchanged a nod).

Silvius: I thought we screened your fighters for alcohol? Commander Charlie, I had put you in charge of screening the SIN Squad's fighters!

Have your screening team report to me after the debriefing.

Silvius: Congrats everyone!!! We have all but annihilated the Hammer's forces.

Enemy Fighters Destroyed: 142.

Rando Fighter Kills: 147.. I mean 47.

Two of their Capital ships managed to escape the onslaught, but they'll be out of commission for the rest of the battle.

Job well done!

.
. .
. .

The debriefing continued for some time.

.
. .
. .

Silvius ended the debriefing with the words: Do not rest on your laurels, we will soon have another battle!

On his way out Zekk whispered to Silvius, "thank you Sir".

Imperial Storm Battle 2 - Bloodbath & Carnage at Phare

09:00 am Central Coruscant Time. Alarms go off in the Warrior ISD.

To Battle Stations! All pilots report to the main briefing room!

To Battle Stations! All pilots report to the main briefing room!

To Battle Stations! All pilots report to the main briefing room!

As the pilots gathered and settled in the briefing room, FA Silvius had a look around.

The SIN squad was nowhere to be seen.

Silvius: Commander Charlie.

Charlie: Yes sir?

Silvius: Please take two of your pilots and go shake SIN squad out of bed.

Charlie: Yes sir!

*** 30 minutes later ***

Silvius: Gentlemen, thank you for gracing us with your presence. Take a seat please.

Silvius: LC Zekk.

Zekk: Sir?

Silvius: Let go of that cleaner, else you'll be cleaning up the hangar instead!

Silvius: Following the success of our first victory, we are now facing an entrenched Hammer force at the Phare System.

Silvius: We will continue with the Brawn and Reckless flight groups. Do not underestimate them!

Briefing continues...

.

.

Silvius: Ok pilots, good luck! "May the Force serve you well"

.

.

.

Battle ensues

.

.

.

***** Debriefing Time *****

All the pilots gathered at the debriefing hall.

Yoda bumped into Genie on their way in (they exchanged a nod).

Silvius: Gentlemen, congratulations! We blew them out of the water.

Acetiepilot: But sir, we haven't got the intel report yet.

Silvius: Based on the reports on the ground, let's say we got a good feel about the outcome of this battle.

Silvius: LC Zekk.

Zekk: Sir?

Silvius: Where is Rando?

Zekk: Not sure sir. Genie? Yoda? You know where Rando went?

Genie: Sir, last we saw him he was chasing a fleeing ISD back to hyperspace.

Zekk: I fear for the crewmen of that ISD.

.

.

.

The debriefing continued for some time.

.

.

.

Silvius: Two victories gentlemen and Wookie, out of two. Let's keep the ball rolling.

Silvius: Any questions?

*Mark raises his hand

Silvius: None? OK, dismissed. I'll fully debrief you once the report is in.

Imperial Storm Battle 3 - Ambush at Phare!

03:47 am Central Coruscant Time. Alarms go off in the Warrior ISD.

To Battle Stations! All pilots report to the main briefing room!
This is not a drill! I repeat, this is not a drill!!!

FA Silvius stood impatiently as the pilots made their way to the ready room.

Silvius: Ok settle down gentlemen.

Silvius: Commander Charlie.

Silvius: COMMANDER CHARLIE X!

Silvius: ...

Silvius: Maj Mitchell

Pete: Sir?

Silvius: Where is.. Commander Charlie?

Pete: I believe he is with the SIN Squad sir.

Silvius: And where is the SIN Squad?

Pete: They were last seen ... celebrating CPT Jertese's promotion sir.

Silvius: Col Antiel.

Hav: Sir?

Silvius: You are now responsible for getting the SIN Squad's butts in here. Use any means necessary!

Hav smiled

Hav: Yes, sir. You can count on me.

Hav left the room with 4 MPs

Silvius continued the briefing...

*Hav returned back to... borrow 10 more MPs.

Silvius caught him with the side of his eyes but said nothing.

27 minutes later SIN squad joins the ready room, bar CPT Jertese.

Silvius: LC Terrik!

Zekk: Sir?

Silvius: Where is CPT Jertese?

Zekk: We... drunk him under the table sir. I am afraid he wont be ... combat-ready this time.

Silvius: ...

Silvius: So, pilots, sinners and droids, we are about to enter into combat.

Yoda: Sir, are you drunk yourself? We just defeated the Hammer's forces.

Silvius: I am not drunk! But maybe after this briefing, I will be!

They returned for more. I do not know why. I do not understand it myself! Forces size unknown. I assume they outnumber us.

Several Pilots smiled: Just the kind of odds we like.

Silvius: We will continue with our Brawn and Reckless Squads. Mark, you will be assigned to both flight groups as usual.

.
. .

Briefing continued for a while...

.
. .

Silvius: Given their resolve to take back the Phare System, do not underestimate them!!! They have already improved their performance since our last battle and we expect them to give everything they got!

Silvius: Any questions?

Silvius: General Schueler.

Mark: Sir?

Silvius: Got any questions?

Mark: No sir.

Silvius: OK Warrior Pilots, be at the hangar at 4:30 am CCT!!!

Yoda bumped into Genie on their way out (they exchanged a nod).

Imperial Storm Battle 3 - Ambush at Phare!

***** Debriefing Time *****

The warrior pilots gathered in the debriefing room.

The SIN squad were the first in for once. Silvius was dumbfounded but .. said nothing.

He did notice however some pilots were missing. But not Earnim, Earnim was there looking his usually lively self!

Silvius: ok everyone settle down.

Silvius: LC Terrik and Commander Charlie!

Zekk: Sir?

Silvius: Where are Genie and Yoda?

Zekk: Well sir, once they wiped out the Hammer's forces, Genie challenged Yoda to a game of chicken and ... let's say they both lost or both... won?

They are in the hangar attending to their TIE's repairs.

Silvius: And what about Rando?

Zekk: Rando was caught fighting alone vs an entire squadron of the Hammer's forces.

Silvius: He was shot down?

Zekk: No Sir. He's pursuing their entire squad as they fled back into hyperspace.

.
.

Debriefing continued for some time.

.
.

Silvius: Looking at our report, we inflicted some heavy losses on the Hammer. But this time around we also suffered some losses ourselves.

It seems though half of our loses were down to... friendly fire.

Hav: I had trouble finding their alcohol sir.

Silvius: Remain vigilant people. Take some well-earned rest and be prepared for our next encounter!

Imperial Storm Battle 4 - The Pirath Invasion!

02:54 am Central Coruscant Time. VSD Heimdall is in orbit at the Pirath System.

Alarms go off at the VSD Heimdall.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is not a drill.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is not a drill.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is not a drill.

As FA Silvius entered the briefing room, he saw the entire SIN Squad already sitting there. His jaw dropped on the floor.

Silvius: OK settle down everyone. Our scouts report that the Hammer's Fleet has just dropped out of hyperspace and an attack is imminent.

Silvius: I'm not going to lie to you. This doesn't look good. It seems the entire Hammer Fleet is here. 2 ISDs, 14 Frigates and 2 Interdictors with 80 Squadrons of fighters. Our forces comprise of this VSD and a Strike Cruiser and interdiction is preventing us from fleeing.

Silvius: You are all that stands between them and the Pirath System. Make every kill count!

Silvius: Any questions?

*Mark raises his hand.

Silvius: No questions? OK, very good. Dismissed! Be at the hangar at 04:00am !!!

As the pilots exited the room, Genie bumped into Yoda. They exchanged a nod.

Imperial Storm Battle 4 - The Pirath Invasion! - The aftermath

Silvius on Warrior-wide Comm: All warrior forces, retreat! I repeat, retreat! Abandon the VSD Heimdall

Silvius: We shall regroup at the Lycos System.

The Heimdall screened the retreat as all fighters began to hyperspace out.

The Hammer's forces closed in for the kill. Heimdal began to take overwhelming damage.

Two of the Warrior Pilots were still at Heimdall's helm. It was Genie and Yoda.

What the hell are they doing there!?

Zekk: Don't worry Silvius, I got them. Rando and Mark, you are with me.

Hav interrupted, "LTs Jetmech and Frenchie, provide support fire!"

As Genie and Yoda guided the VSD Heimdall straight on a collision course for a FRG. By the time the Hammer's forces realized what was going on it was too late. Genie and Yoda ran to the escape pods and ejected. Heimdall pierced through the FRG, splitting it in half. In all the chaos and confusion Zekk pulled Genie's escape pod with a tractor beam and Mark went for Yoda.

"We got you!"

Rando meanwhile forced the Hammer forces back, while Jetmech and Frenchie struggled to keep up with him.

All the Warrior forces were now retreating... except Rando, who lunged onto a FRG. Jetmech and Frenchie followed him through. Unleashing a barrage of rockets in quick succession. The FRG burst to flames!

"Light them up boys", shouted Zekk through the comm.

Then off they went into the sunse.... I mean, hyperspace.

Imperial Storm Battles 5 & 6 - Hammer's Folly

00:43 am CCT, the entire Warrior pilot roster was at the bar. Drowning their sorrows from the last battle.

Following their defeat, FA Silvius had promised a resounding victory would soon be in order, to heal the wounds.

He had sent instructions to the various smaller fleets to meet and amass at the Phare System.

One last decisive strike to crash the Hammer's forces and bring a swift end to the storm!

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is not a drill.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is not a drill.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is not a drill.

The entire bar paused for a moment, they all looked at each other, then everyone went back to what they were doing.

No-one was moving. The pilots just kept sipping their drinks. Pool tables were busy. One of the Twilek women was dancing at a nearby table.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is not a drill.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is not a drill.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is not a drill.

Genie jumped behind the bar and unplugged the wire connected to the loudspeakers.

Seven minutes later, FA Silvius, COL Hav and a dozen Military Police burst through the doors.

He took a look around, paused, then climbed on top of the bar.

Silvius: OK gentlemen (and Wookie), we can have our briefing here then!

Silvius: Our entire fleet has gathered and is stretching across this system facing the Hammer's forces.

Silvius: We now have enough force to bring a swift end to this and go back to what we do best... which from what I see is what you are doing right now.

Silvius: I promise to treat everyone to free drinks for a week should we defeat the Hammer's forces and weather the storm once and for all!

Silvius: One week, all drinks on the Imperial Tap!

All the pilots cheered and roared. (that got their attention).

Silvius smiled.

Silvius: And yes LC Terrik, you can take your pick from a new freighter of Twilek Women, making their way here to liven up the Warrior's corridors.

Silvius: Pete, Mark, Rando Yoda, Batuta and Genie, you will be part of the Wreckless Team.

Silvius: Zekk, Mark, Hav, Earnim, SI8c8 and Charlie, you will comprise the Brawn Team.

Silvius: Rho Squadron, Acetiepilot, Jetmech and Frenchie, as the Hammer's forces have adapted to our tactics, you will fly escort to the Wreckless. Screen their attack, allow them to do maximum damage. Put yourselves between our forces and theirs!

**** Briefing continued for a while... ****

Silvius: Any questions gentlemen?

*Mark raised his hand.

Silvius: No questions? Ok great. Meet at the hangar at 02:00am CCT!!!

Imperial Storm Battles 5 & 6 - Hammer's Folly - Part A

The entire sky was lit. Several capital ships were in flames. Some were already captured by the gravity of the nearby planets, who seemed to be fighting over the scraps. Both the Warrior and the Hammer forces were in retreat. A standoff of sorts. Both fleets were gathering their forces for what seemed to be a quick succession of a final battle.

The Warrior's hangar was buzzing. All of the squadrons were returning for repairs and re-arming.

Hangar crews were working overtime and on the double! There was no time to waste. All the pilots made their way to the "Champion's Ale", the bar aboard the ISD Warrior. All except Genie and Yoda. They were both doing some modifications to their fighters, welting some kind of reinforced metallic frame.

At the bar, Zekk, Earnim, Exar, Coremy, Jack, Nukesnicks and Firebreaker "the Wookie" Terrik were celebrating with a loud cheer and a pint of beer in their hand. Rando sat alongside them but seemed pre-occupied. Malnatrix, Favdaukar and Cloudstriker just walked in and joined them.

In another corner of the bar, the Rho Squadron were playing a drinking game, which involved throwing an Ewok's ball into tight-lipped long thin

glass, full of imperial stout "Life After the Deathstar". Jetmech opened his mouth to say something, and Frenchie launched the Ewok's ball straight into Jetmech's mouth. Everyone burst out laughing. Jetmech was gagging... Colonel Hav gave him a gentle pat on the back.

Kappa and Theta Squadron had gathered around Pete and Mark who were sharing an oldtimer's story. Everyone was listening intensely. Whatever the story was it seemed to have everyone's attention. All except Charlie. He was sitting in a corner of the bar, holding his fighter's control panel in his hands and a full set of screwdrivers and wiring spread across the table. He was tweaking something in the controls.

FA Silvius walked in. He stood on top of the bar.

Silvius: This won't take long. I want to congratulate you all on a job well done! We hammered them down. That's the good news!

Silvius: The bad news is, they were more resilient than we expected. They temporarily retreated but even as we speak, are regrouping their forces.

Silvius: Enjoy this night, you've earned it, but be ready for what will come tomorrow. Our FINAL battle. They have upped their game and seem.

just as determined as we are to walk away with this with their heads held high. Five down, one more to go boyz (and gals)!

"To wwwwwwwwwaaaaaiaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr" everyone cheered and lifted their drinks in unison.

Silvius: At ease gentlemen. And as Silvius said that he got off the bar and joined them for a drink.

Imperial Storm Battles 5 & 6 - Hammer's Folly - Part B

The next day, Pete and Frenchie were walking at the hangar and spotted Genie, Rando and Yoda busy at work.

Pete: What are you guys up to there?

Yoda: Well, after the last battle we devised... a plan B.

Pete: Fancy letting us in...?

Yoda: Sure thing! :) The more the merrier!

As Genie, Rando and Yoda shared details of their plan, you could see Frenchie and Pete already rolling their sleeves up.

Late in the afternoon, the Warrior's Comm went on.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is not a drill.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is not a drill.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is not a drill.

As the pilots gathered in the briefing room, some still with a hangover hanging over their heads, they took to their seats.

Yoda bumped into Genie, they exchanged a nod.

At the podium it was LC Terrik instead of FA Silvius, hugging a Twilek woman in each of his arms. He burst out laughing.

Zekk: Wow, you all managed to gather here! Didn't know you had it in you after such a drink-a-thon!

FA Silvius soon entered the room.

Silvius: What is the meaning of this?

Silvius: LC Terrik! The Comm is not a toy! There is no briefing! Dismissed gentlemen!

Silvius: LC Terrik, to my office please, now! And let those women go!

The pilots groaned and started to disperse. Zekk followed Silvius to his office.

As Silvius sat at his chair, before he could barely get a word out, the Warrior's Comm went off.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is not a drill.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is not a drill.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is not a drill.

Silvius: Is this another one of your tricks?!?

Zekk: Hey, don't look at me, I am standing right here!

Silvius: Let's go!

Silvius and Zekk made their way to the briefing room. It was empty.

Silvius quickly contacted the Warrior Central Comms Office.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is REALLY not a drill.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is REALLY not a drill.

Comm: All pilots report to the briefing room immediately! This is REALLY not a drill.

Silvius and Zekk waited for a good 15 minutes before the first pilots started to enter the briefing room.

As everyone gathered, Silvius began to speak.

Silvius: My friends, the time we've been waiting for is at hand. The Hammer's remaining forces are at our doorstep.

Silvius: This is our chance to deal the final blow!

Silvius: We will continue our tried and tested the Brawn and the Wreckless.

Silvius: I have recalled all our pilots and we will be supported by our entire fleet.

*** The briefing went on for a while ***

Silvius: Any questions?

* Mark raised his hand

Silvius: Yes, General Schueler?

Mark froze: Sir?

Silvius: You had a question?

Mark: Yes, I... I... forgot it

Silvius: Ok gentlemen and Wookie, we gather at 20:00 CCT! Dismissed!

Imperial Storm Battles 5 & 6 - Hammer's Folly - The Final Battle

20:00 CCT, the Rho squadron under the command of COL Hav Antiel were readying up in their fighters.

First to head out to battle as always. LCM Renalds, along with LTs Neko, Kisune, Acetiepilot and Jetmech.

Frenchie was notably absent. Each T/I sped out of the hangar, full throttle. The daredevils of the Warrior.

GN Mark Schueler flew along with them in tight formation in his T/D.

Then came the SIN squad, led by LC Zekk Terrik, which included GN Branet, LT Nukesnicks,

LCM Favdaukar, LCM Waynand, LCM Firebreaker and GN Kit. CPTs Starfire and Sparky followed through.

Zekk waved knowingly at the back of the hangar, to the remaining pilots. Something or.. someone was hanging on for dear life from Zekk's TIE Sinister... it looked like a droid?

These first two flight groups consisted of the Brawn Team.

FA Silvius scratched his head, as he watched at the far end of the hangar, Major Pete Mitchell, CM SI8c8,

GN Yoda, LT Frenchie, LC Rando and LCM Genie having a chat. He thought better than to ask.

Pete poured a shot of Ewok's Tears - the best alcohol Imperial Credits can buy (tm) - into everyone's glass.

They raised their drinks in a loud cheer, and off they went to their fighters.

As the Warrior's Armada took shape, the ISD Warrior in the middle flanked by ISD Vanguard and ISD Predator, while ISDs Greywolf, Intrepid and Relentless with VSD Tyr circled from the left side. The Hammer's forces.

were maneuvering in place. The Intedictor Stopper, escorted by ISD Crusader, while the Frigate Hometown and the flagship, the ISD Hammer were flying in from underneath.

Several squadrons of T/Ds and M/Bs were already deployed. The M/Bs of Alpha Squadron under the protection of the Beta Squadron T/Ds were making a rocket run at the Warrior Armada.

The Rho Squadron moved to intercept the Hammer's T/Ds. The Alpha Squadron flew through them as they were kept busy by the Beta Squadron. Major Pete, along with the 3rd flight group, the Wreckless, flew to intercept.

The SIN Squadron under the command of LC Zekk, bridged the gap attempting to shield the Wreckless from capital enemy fire. Delta and Epsilon scrambled into battle.

Alpha Squad fired its first barrage of rockets at the closest target, the VSD Tyr. It was simply no match for the amount of firepower unleashed upon it. As the Alpha Squad swerved around to make its next rocket run for the ISD Relentless, The Wreckless FG were homing in. Alpha Squad applied their SLAMS but it was too late.

Rando crashed his fighter straight into the M/B. Followed by Yoda, then Pete, then Frenchie, the entire squad just ... hammering into the M/Bs. No Laser fired. Just pure metal. Only LC Alejandro managed to escape, despite SI8c8's best efforts, he seemed to evade him, almost ghost-like. Was his M/B retrofitted with some... displacement device?

"Don't worry, we got him" sounded Zekk from the Comm. "You carry on with our plan". The Wreckless group broke formation and headed towards the ISD Crusader. The Crusader's defenses turned their fire on them. The entire FG ignored the turrets and was flying straight for the bridge. LT Frenchie, CM SI8c8 and Maj Pete... rammed it with their fighters, ejecting in their escape pods only moments before impact. The ATR Salvation was in close proximity, picking them up with a tractor beam. The Crusader was headless, the bridge covered in fire and veered towards the FRG Hometown. The FRG maneuvered and escaped its impending doom. But as they turned, the SIN Squadron was already engaging. Lasers blazing, several torpedoes launched. Several of the Hometown's Turrets had been nullified. Fires erupting everywhere across the ship and soon the FRG was no more.

The ISD Hammer now stood alone. Delta and Epsilon were in retreat, attempting to buy the Hammer... time.

Col Hav sounded through comm: "we got your backs covered Wreckless, move in for the kill". Rho was outnumbered, outgunned and ... out-shielded. They knew they stood no chance, but this is what they did best.

GN Yoda, LC Rando and LCM Genie were flying menacingly towards the ISD Hammer.

"Point all our turrets towards those fighters! Now!", bellowed HA Elwood the Brave.

Several turrets were throwing a barrage of lasers, but the wreckless were flying too fast. The gunners watched helplessly.

HA Elwood and his commanding crew moved for the escape pods. It was too late. Just like with the Crusader; Yoda, Rando and Genie plunged into the Hammer's bridge, the final nail in the coffin... hammered in. All three ejected in their escape pods. Yoda used his thrusters and moved on a collision course with Genie's escape pod. Before he could make contact, ATR Safekeeper had picked him up in its tractor beam.

The Warrior's forces were returning victorious back to the flagship. The time for celebrations, after six long battles had finally come!

02:00 CCT, all the pilots had gathered for the debriefing.

Silvius: Some excellent flying out there tonight! We hammered the Hammer's forces.

Battered them to death.

Pounded their fighters and pummelled their ships. Congratulations to everyone!!! I am proud of all of you.

*** debriefing went on for a while ***

Silvius: But, now that's we are done, before I forget; LC Terrik!

Zekk: Sir?

Silvius: What you did earlier today (along with the other 100 things you pulled these last few weeks), have earned you a week in the brig!

Silvius signalled to the MPs. "Take the ... Colonel away! Well done Colonel!"

Zekk smiled in approval, "thank you sir!".
