I stand beside my station, with a headset on my head, as the fans whir around me.

I am sitting in Ion Control, level G-16, aboard the *Invincible Faith*. I've sat here, day in, day out, for months. We've practiced on stray asteroids, but I haven't seen any kind of combat since my time in the Imperial Navy. I almost miss those days now, where I had something to shoot at, something that gave the monotony meaning. But that was before I realized what we were shooting *at*. Civilian transports, star liners, freighters that showed just the smallest infraction.

It just wasn't fair, so I left, and came here. But man, I wish we had something else to shoot at. I wish we were on the frontlines fighting the Empire, but we're waiting, biding our time for a chance that might not even come.

Then the klaxons go off. An announcement over the PA about some Imperial prisoner. How the *hell* did that happen? But all of that falls away as my headset crackles. *"Stand by Ion Control. Keep an eye out for incoming ships. This prisoner is going to need a way off this ship."*

I confirm into my headset, and glue my eyes to my screen, my hands squeezing on the triggers. *This is what I trained for*. I may have killed innocent civilians, and I may have paid the price in more than one way, but I am ready.

My headset crackles again. "*One target confirmed. Raider-class. Standby for firing solutions*."

My heart quickens, pounding, pounding, waiting. Holding my breath. My screen turns green. I plug the solutions, find my target, and fire. The whole deck rumbles under my feet. I always loved this feeling, knowing you have such power at your fingertips, and what all that power can do.

The headset crackles. " *Target lost. Jumped to hyperspace before it could make contact. Stand down; But be vigilant.*" My shoulders sink. I *missed*? But the firing solutions were correct. And how could a ship jump away that fast? Because I never missed. That's' why they call me Deadeye. That's how I rose through the ranks so fast. Because *I never missed.* But I won't miss again. It means too much to me.