

Log of SFM/SL Solohan50/Lambda 3-2/Wing I/ISDII Hammer - Day 64

"If I'd known he'd blabber on this long, I would've brought some fish flakes to shut him up" I think to myself as this disgusting Mon Calamari goes through the briefing for our upcoming mission. It takes all of my Imperial training to not wretch at his disgusting, salty smell.

"Why they have the smelliest and chattiest species do these briefings is beyond me" I muse silently as the briefing concludes. Our mission today is to protect a top-secret Sullustan meeting with the Rebels as they try to create diplomatic ties. Little do they know that their "top-secret" mission has the blessing of the Emperor, else it would feel the true might of his hammer.

My wingman and I board our A-Wings and take off to "protect" the summit. The summit starts without a hitch and all seems calm until the ISD Invincible jumps in, right on schedule. She launches a pitiful amount of ships, just enough to be believable to these stupid traitors but not enough to prevent me from doing my job. I feel some regret as I shoot down my brothers, but their sacrifice solidifies my cover and I am bolstered by the thought that they died for the glory of the Empire.

The Invincible remains at distance, releasing a couple of fighters at a time in order to "disrupt" the meeting that's taking place. Are these Rebels truly so ignorant that they buy this performance? "If the Empire's goal was to truly destroy this meeting, the Invincible could be on top of them and obliterate them without much effort" I ponder to myself between waves of fighters. After a few minutes, the meeting concludes and the parties go their separate ways.

I take one last look at the Invincible, longing for the day that I can leave the wretched Rebel base I'm stationed in and return to the warm embrace of other Imperials. But alas, that day is not today as I turn my ship in the opposite direction and engage the hyperdrive. "Nobody ever said service to the Empire is easy" I muttered as I hurtled through space. "I hope that damned Wookie I bunk with didn't shower tonight or the room will smell like a wet dog for a week."