

Captain's Log, Cpt Jaret Vik of the Lady's Grace

Post by Gigermann on 10 Jun, 2006, 19:42

Previous Run

Wonday, 100-933 [voyage begun]

[**Date**]: [stopped at [planet], picked up cargo]

[**Date**]: [arrived Liar's Oath, "rescue" incident]

[**Date**]: [fled Liar's Oath]

[**Date**]: [engaged *Reckoner*, battle stalemated]

[**Date**]: [wormhole detected, encounter with alien vessel]

Forday, 145-933: [entered wormhole, pursued by *Reckoner*]

First Session

Post by Gigermann on 11 Jun, 2006, 18:33

Forday, 145-933 (Cont): Masan System: Exited wormhole in parts unknown. Damage reported as follows:

- Jump-drive destroyed
- Sensor suite damaged, inoperable
- Comm suite destroyed
- Starboard turret damaged
- Cargo bay damaged
- Maneuver drives damaged, fuel leaking
- Hull armor 70%, irradiated (due to wormhole?)
- Owner-aboard Plumbley incapacitated, placed in low-berth awaiting proper medical care

Made repairs to hull armor, maneuver drives and sensors. ChEng treated for radiation poisoning, exposed during EVA. At PM, fixed position at Masan System in the Crucis Margin sector; straightline, a full 50 Pc from Liar's Oath! Laid-in course for sole inhabited world, Masan-Prime. Unable to detect *Reckoner* in vicinity, continued under the assumption she is still in pursuit.

Tuday, 150-933: Masan System: AM, LIDAR contact at bearing 343 mk 28, 45000km; ID'd as 400dT lab ship flying unknown colors, in Masan-Prime standard GSO. Course adjusted to intercept. Unable to contact, due to comm suite damage; must attempt other form of communication to signal intent. At PM, detected and tracked by lab ship.

Thriday, 151-933: Masan-Prime GSO: AM, on approach to unidentified lab ship, FIEng and Pilot managed to jury-rig communication, using personal comm unit, and successfully hailed. ID'd as *Barnam* (nationality not given), and offered assistance. Ship's cutter sent over to assess situation, including *Barnam's* First-Mate, Sceld, and returned. Sensed foul motive and expected trouble, but continued, as need for assistance was pressing. At mid-afternoon, accepted invitation to dine; Cpt, ChEng and Glitch brought aboard *Barnam* while others remained. Aboard *Barnam*, introduced to Namtar, scientist-owner, and ambushed (as predicted). Promised dinner was not forthcoming...

Second Session

Post by Gigermann on 11 Jun, 2006, 18:33

Thriday, 151-933 (cont): Masan-Prime GSO: Ambush foiled, facilitated by EV boarding action of Pilot, CoPilot, while FIEng remained at *Grace's* helm, giving chase and providing fire. *Barnam* surrendered, taken a prize, Cpt Drus slain in the fighting. We sustained no injuries to speak of, nor damage to the ship. Namtar escaped to cutter, disabled and left in decaying orbit. Inspection and questioning of survivors showed that Namtar had been conducting unsanctioned genetic experiments on unwilling subjects (meant to include us), and was, himself, genetically altered. Remaining *Barnam* crew and survivors signed on, as follows:

- Banya, Engineer's-Mate
- Gall, Drive Hand
- Millo Killian, Medic

Off the Record: *The "away team" had their comms hot-miked so the rest of the crew could hear what was happening, and they reacted quickly, boarding the Barnam, with Flash mowing down the opposition while Olivia chucked grenades...the Barnam's crew didn't stand a chance. Dannie tried to disable the engines of the cutter before it could be used to escape, but couldn't get through Barnam's shields in time. The two Grace teams met in the middle, at the flight deck, and took "electronic" control of the ship, drastically reducing life-support to the rest of the ship to render the remaining crew unconscious; unconscious crew were tied up before life-support was restored. Namtar, the "mad scientist," bolted and managed to get to the cutter, along with one of his thugs, before it could be disabled; both ships then turned on the cutter and finished the job.*

Forday, 152-933: Masan-Prime I: Landed on single moon of Masan-Prime to careen both ships, and refit *Grace* with *Barnam's* jump-drive, comm and sensor suites. Due to lack of proper facilities, operation is expected to take several weeks, though assisted by new crewmen. Reliability of work questionable, but necessary under the circumstances.

Wonday, 177-933: Masan-Prime I: Refit operation "completed" - ChEng unsure about soundness of refitted jump-drive. Decided to go dirtside on Masan-Prime to finish stripping *Barnam*, restock provisions and stretch legs...and if technology can be found, run some tests on jump drive. *Barnam* to be left behind. At PM, got under way, with *Barnam* operated by [crew?].

Tuday, 178-933: Masan-Prime LPO: At AM, laid-in standard LPO of planet and commenced surface scan, using newly installed equipment, over several passes. Identified two continents (hereby referred to as "east" and "west"), population centers, and centers of light industry; technological advancement determined to be poor. E-Class spaceport facility located on eastern continent. "Stranded" vessel identified on western continent, a 400dT transport of unknown class or colors, held in a militarized compound...possible research facility.

Thriday, 179-933: Masan-Prime: Made landfall with *Barnam*, on western continent at local PM in mountainous depression, far from prying eyes of civilization. *Barnam* beached and unsalvageable, as expected, as result of landing; stripped of anything remotely useful that remained. Despite best efforts, our ingress observed by locals; "militarized dirigible" 🤪 spotted approaching, believed to be reconnaissance vessel...

Third Session

Post by Gigermann on 11 Jun, 2006, 18:34

Thriday, 179-933 (cont): Masan-Prime: First contact with local human population, with occupants of the militarized dirigible 🤪, after buzzing and near-collision (sudden wind current unexpectedly shifted the craft). Laid alongside at a shout -locals speak dialect of Galanglic, easy enough to understand- and asked to be directed to local government officials to talk trade. Instructed to proceed to military base, but insisted instead on neutral territory. Agreed to nearby civilian airfield, and proceeded there.

Forday, 180-933: Masan-Prime: Local AM, approached by local officials with regard to trade. Talks went poorly, as the officials seemed guarded as to the existence or fate of the stranded vessel, and unappreciative of our questions on the matter. Crew in agreement that vessel and its former occupants are, no doubt, being held against their will. One official was in possession of a [blaster pistol], further eliciting our suspicion. Intending to liberate the vessel, and occupants (if living), though more investigation will be required. At local PM, began orbital reconnaissance of the "research facility," which we are referring to as "Area51," to determine troop concentration and movement, and the status of the stranded vessel.

Sixday, 182-933: Masan-Prime: Reconnaissance of Area51 has uncovered little new information. After much discussion on the matter, agreed we would cease reconnaissance, and engage in psyops campaign, in hopes that by drawing out the bees, we can more easily get into the hive. At local PM, began flying the ship around the western continent, stopping often to make crop circles, drain ponds or pools, misplace livestock, buzz aircraft, or flash lights at the inhabitants. Great fun was had, whether or not our activities will prove to be productive.

Senday, 183-933: Masan-Prime: Local AM, made first contact with "farmers," family headed by Larry, who reacted to our presence with fear and awe. Presented ourselves while wearing vacc-suits, and generally behaving in an alien-like fashion. Took Larry on tour of ship (with oxygen content lowered, so as to make him light-headed, lending an "ethereal" atmosphere). Traded bits of polished metal for local livestock, and direction as to proper preparation of the beast, which he referred to as a hippopylactamus. Quite tasty, as it turns out. We are considering taking on a load of the creatures for trade when we depart the system.

Sixday, 189-933: Masan-Prime: Today's analysis of radio traffic leads us to believe that local Fascist government has begun cover-up campaign with regard to our activities. All mention of us by civilian sources ceased entirely, while military sources indicated that those folk we have interacted with have been removed to Area51. Saw *that* coming... Will continue psyops operation, while discussion commences with regard to rescue of our "friendlies."

Forday, 194-933: Masan-Prime: In addition to the day's psyops activities, made trip to eastern continent, where so-called "brownies" are predominant species. Landed at spaceport and made contact. Had enlightening discussion with operator, there, about world's political situation. He(?) mentioned some Old World traders, no doubt owners of the stranded vessel, who left for western continent some months ago and never returned...

Fourth Session (short)

Post by Gigermann on 16 Jun, 2006, 23:52

Forday, 194-933 (cont): Masan-Prime:

Local mid-afternoon, caught up in aerial invasion from western continent while sampling local hippopylactamus dishes at tavern; rendered air support to brownies, and sank several enemy seagoing warships. Proceeded to western continent, and at local PM, commenced raid on Area51...

Off the Record: *We believe that the invasion timetable was stepped-up, due to our activities on the Western continent. The invasion was, no doubt, an incredible feat of engineering, given the local tech-level; large long-range transport aircraft, which would reach high altitude and glide for the latter half of the trip, each loaded with invasion troops. The craft landed where they could and the troops dismounted and started running amok. The Grace was specifically targeted, but they were unable to stop it from lifting off, as several crewmen remained behind, buttoned-up, in case of just this sort of scenario. The Grace met up with the hovercar just on the edge of the town...a scene straight out of Serenity. We set about blasting the invading troops and aircraft as we could, from the air. When we had "evened the odds," we continued on for the other continent. In the process, we detected incoming ships and destroyed them easily.*

Fifth Session

Post by Gigermann on 24 Jun, 2006, 0:05

Forday, 194-933 (cont): Masan-Prime:

...went ill for local military. Namtar spotted among enemy, attempting to access stranded vessel - no mean feat, his surviving unpowered re-entry in disabled cutter - believed killed in the fighting. Rescued friendlies, and single surviving crew member of the stranded vessel, called *Outrider* according to her logs. Log also indicates she is property of Lord Clyde of Kharas, in Old

Worlds; determined we should return her to her owner. Took possession of *Outrider*.

Off the Record: We approached Area51 from high-altitude and performed a dive-attack, blasting previously-identified key targets: the power-generator, the tank-farm, the barracks and guard-towers. Flash expertly performed a quick flared-landing in front of the dirigible hangar where the stranded vessel was kept, and the "away-team" disembarked from the front cargo bay doors. The Grace dusted off and circled the complex, firing at targets of opportunity. On the ground, Flash laid waste with the light-repeater, while Vik and Crichton supported, Olivia lagging behind. Vik, in a momentary lapse of reason, triggered an explosive device as he opened the hangar bay doors (obviously, he didn't think them technologically capable of such a trap); no injuries. Before the dust settled, RJ performed a scan with the hand-held scanner and identified 30-ish heat-signatures inside. The team held its breath and pushed in, taking advantage of their night-vision edge over the locals, and mowing them all down mercilessly. Vik called to the Grace and directed her to fire a blast or two at the opposite entrance to the hangar, as a distraction. Namtar and his thug were spotted, trying to gain access to the ship, and were immediately targeted; Namtar was heavily wounded, and tried to run, but (as far as we know) ironically ran afoul of the Grace's fire instead. The Grace mopped up the reinforcements arriving outside the hangar, and the base was pacified. A quick scan of the base revealed the location of the captives, who were then rescued from the rubble.

Fivday, 195-933: Masan-Prime:

Set up friendlies on remote island with sizeable hippopylactamus ranching business, intent on establishing regular trade route. Not enough crew to properly operate both vessels; ChEng retooled *Outrider's* jump-drive to tow *Grace*.

Senday, 197-933: Masan System:

Loaded *Outrider* with 58dT hippopylactamus for trade. Local afternoon, lifted off Masan-Prime. Course set for Suwan, intended to continue to Kharas to settle with *Outrider's* ownership, and then to Gdynia, to possibly reverse CMO's "genetic" situation.

Senday, 204-933: Suwan System:

Arrived in Suwan System, without incident. Set course for Suwan-Prime.

Tuday, 206-933: Suwan System:

Noon, hailed and stopped by system defense. After some discussion and review of ships' logs, instructed to wait insystem for word from *Outrider's* owner. PM, continued to Suwan-Prime.

Thriday, 207-933: Suwan-Prime:

AM, cleared for orbit, and landing, at Suwan-Prime. Sold all 58dT hippopylactamus at Cr1100 per ton.

Sixth Session (Cpt Vik's Final Entry)

Post by Gigermann on 8 Jul, 2006, 11:34

Forday, 208-933: Suwan-Prime

Rescued former crew-member of the *Outrider*, identified as Dharma Montgomery, removed from low-berth and taken into CMO's care.

Wonday, 212-933: Suwan-Prime:

Dharma Montgomery deemed fit to run about by CMO.

Fivday, 223-933: Suwan-Prime:

Lord Clyde arrived, meeting arranged and attended by myself, ChEng and Dharma. Agreed to enter into Clyde's LLC, LEC Transports, and continue operation of the *Outrider*, pending demonstration of our trustworthiness. Dharma's employment by Clyde to continue with us, signed on as Master Gunner and CMO's Mate. Mission to provide security over negotiations with potential company client at Zabrze accepted. Essential gear moved from *Grace* to *Outrider*, and Clyde took possession of her as company property.

-Final entry, Cpt Jaret Vik-
