

IMPERIAL INTLLIGENCE SECRET BREIFING
SECURITY LEVEL 19
TOP SECRET

-SCENITIFIC INTRODUCTION
Chief Researcher Ramend Kumar

As you are probably aware most spiral galaxies contain large "super-massive" black holes near their cores. As does ours. Approximately two years ago we discovered an artefact on a dead world in the galactic core. After proper translation we have been able to discover it's function. It dates at over 50 million years old. We have discovered that it was built by a highly advanced alien race, and that it is capable of using the mass of the galactic core singularity to generate a wormhole. By locking onto and linking the singularity to another of similar mass we can travel to another galaxy potentially of our choosing.

So far we have succeeded in locking onto four other galaxies, the two satellite galaxies and two others. By chronmetric mapping we have been able to determine that the fourth galaxy is relatively far in the future and a vast distance away, and would take almost two centuries to reach with our current propulsion technology. While the first and second are already known to us, the third is largely dead, but initial explorations of the fourth galaxy prove it to be rich with both minerals and life.

We have been preparing for this new transit window for two months now. The invasion task force is ready.

-Aboard Vengeance class star cruiser - "Imperial Wrath."
-Zero Hour

Kane Koloth watched as the technicians hooked the device to the ships power grid. It looked like a piece of metal; it was a piece of metal. However the strange feeling in the force told him that it was more. The singularity key gave a distinct headache to force users. He wanted the thing as far away as possible from him, he would prefer to leave it here but the emperor had ordered him to take it.

The techs had finally completed their task and quietly shuffled away from him, most people did not like being anywhere near the emperor's proxy for long. The key glowed a light green colour; soon it would be ready. Koloth left the room deep in the bowels of the ship. Closing and sealing the door behind him, the two Royal Guards on either side of the door came to attention as he passed, then resumed their silent vigil over the emperor's

new toy, as if anyone would dare to steal it. Stepping into the turbolift he was scanned, the lift would eject into space if the user was unauthorised, another of the emperor's personal security measures. Addressing the ship's computer he said "seal off level and take me to the bridge."

The turbolift came to a stop on the bridge level with a slight hiss. The doors slowly slid back revealing the imperial wrath's bridge. The layout was different from that of the usual star destroyers and super star destroyers, This was a prestige ship, and the crew pits were more hidden. With more observational space at the front of the bridge, now replaced with a tactical hologram cube. "Admiral" he shouted, he knew where the admiral was of course, but he enjoyed making people come to him. The High Admiral came walking from the crew pits aft hurrying while trying to retain his dignity in front of the lower ranks. It was a wasted effort. There were smirks at the sight of this Very senior officer rushing along the deck.

"My lord?" the naval officer asked

"What is the status of the fleet?"

"We are ready to begin my lord. We have five shockwave class heavy cruisers, twenty imperator two class star destroyers, fifteen imperator one's, fifty victory two class star destroyers twenty-five victory ones, 40 dreadnought heavy cruisers, two prefabricated modular shipyards, five modular garrison bases. One orbital manufacturing facility, one orbital training facility, one orbital penal station, four golan II defence platforms, two gencore level two planetary shields, two LNR Series II planetary defence batteries, three prefabricated material extraction mines, three prefabricated refineries, one Nebulon B class hospital ship, ten converted Corrillean corvettes, various heavy and light transports and of course the imperial Wrath."

"Then you may prepare to open the gateway."

The admiral turned and raised his hand, saying "Now!"

A lance of eerie green light shot from the front of the Imperial Wrath into the Gaping maw of the black hole it was orbiting.

The obsidian surface of the cloaked singularity rippled with unnatural distortions. Then the unimaginable power of the key completed its task, the titanic blast of the gaping maw opening below the fleet. A technician in the aft crew pit cried out; "Subspace distortions off the scale, all radiation from the black hole has ceased, wormhole established."

Kane Koloth did not turn to address the man but he walked to the observation window. "Launch exploratory TIE's"

Two tie fighters streaked away from their mothership flying to the gaping oddity below.

After a tense moment on the Imperial Wrath the communications officer finally spoke. "TIEs report wormhole safe for human travel. Kane Koloth now smiled to himself, Turning he said; "pitch down 90 degrees, and engage sublight engines, maximum velocity, and order the entire Fleet to do likewise." he paused "Engage!" In perfect unison the 200 assorted ships of the fleet tilted downwards, their prows facing the gaping wormhole ahead, Then their main engines flared, showing the light of a small star as they propelled themselves through the portal in space-time.

-Borg Collective

-Zero Hour Plus four hours

_Subspace Shockwave Detected

_Relevant Technology

_Assimilate

_90% probability of success

-Gateway system, Imperial base of operations. Vengeance Class Star Cruiser "Imperial Wrath"

-Zero Hour Plus four Hours ten minutes

Koloth sat at a table with his senior officers. They were discussing the data gathered on this galaxy thus far.

"Indications are that this Voyager used a temporal anomaly to destroy the primary base of the Borg collective, the local superpower. However the remains of the 'collective' assimilated the technology, meaning that only the UFP and the 'Borg' are relevant, if we can defeat them, most of the others will probably cave in to us." Koloth listened to the Engineer with some boredom.

"What, pray tell, is the relevance of this 'Abaltive' Armour you speak of, which by the way is meant to be spelt Ablative. Mister Kumar?"

"I wished to inform you that I have discovered a few potential Methods of destroying it with ease. Even so it is nowhere nearly as effective as our Dura-Amour"

"And the 'transphasic' torpedoes?"

"They are not spectacular, a specialised weapon from what our communications taps have discovered. I have a few possible solutions in mind."

"Sometimes scientists were extremely boring, then again" Koloth thought to himself "they did invent the death star."

Koloth smiled grimly.

-System J-29, Converted Corrillean Corvette "Delphus"
-Zero hour plus five hours

Lieutenant Commander Courtsweien sat in the cramped bridge of his new ship. It wasn't quite a star destroyer, but it was a good assignment at his rank. Most officers never got a command until the rank of commander. Though his craft was nearly unarmed, it was still thrilling to be in command. His reverie was interrupted by the perimeter alert. An alien vessel was approaching them. It was time to put on the 'simple trader' act. Establishing a primitive two-way communications protocol. The veivscreen surreptitiously displaying scan data. Length 350 meters, beam 100 meters, height 60 meters, 16 decks, mass three hundred thousand metric tonnes.

Despite having done his best trader act the aliens did not seem impressed. "Prepare to be assimilated" grated back at him. This was not good. Ordering his helmsman to flee, he would have liked to teach the arrogant aliens a lesson, but facing a ship larger than his own was not wise, his mission was only to scout out the territory. Jumping to hyperspace was the best option.

After about five minutes the ship simply dropped out of hyperspace, the urge to look for an interdicator was there, but when none could be found. Tapping the comlink to main engineering. The newly promoted Lt. commander demanded to know what was going on. His only reply was static. Stepping up the young officer walked to the back of the bridge. Pulling his Blaster from its holster he prepared to investigate, but first he needed backup.

He pressed the panel to open the door, nothing happened. He pressed again, yet still nothing happened. Taking a Code cylinder from his pocket he inserted it into the port on the panel. The door at last responded to the override and slid smoothly aside. The corridor was deserted the lights flickering. Ignoring it he strode with purpose towards the turbolifts up ahead. He had the same trouble with these as he had had with the door to the bridge; he used the same solution.

Going down a deck. One of two doors slid open. Increasingly bothered by this he stepped through sideways. Heading forward towards the crew's mess, he heard a banging on the door. Shouting to the men inside he opened the door. Stepping through he was greeted by four armed stormtroopers. Putting their weapons up at the sight of the ship's commander they stood down. Taking a blaster rifle from the table to replace his somewhat under-powered pistol he turned, unfolding the stock of the weapon, taking the safety off and setting it to kill, he put it to his shoulder. Turning to look at the expectant clones he said, "I think we have been boarded."

Heading towards main engineering the group stormtroopers and their officer halted, some of the stormtroopers dropping to one knee. Two freakish cyborg creatures were headed towards them.

The first one fell immediately. The second had some sort of energy field over its body. When a blaster bolt crossed the field it lost containment and reverted to low energy plasma, doing little damage to the creature's torso. Momentarily startled the troopers paused, before all aiming for the creature's head and pressing the firing studs on their weapons.

The creature's head, while not blasted by the full power of the bolts was bunt to a crisp. Some of the metallic parts exploding in the process. The creature was lifted bodily and hurled down the corridor by the kinetic energy it had absorbed. Three more of the creatures started down the corridor towards the imperials. The personal shields again dissipated the blaster bolts.

The lead stormtrooper produced a grenade from his utility belt. Lobbing it down the corridor while the imperials ducked under cover. Mangled parts and a percussive shockwave due to the enclosed space flew down the corridor. The stormtroopers came out firing, the remaining two creature's force fields now shorted out by absorbing the blast of a frag grenade.

Cortsweien looked at the troopers. They were all acting on initiative and resetting their weapons to stun power. He was reminded of how much more adaptable clones were meant to be.

In main engineering one creature remained, it was standing next to a systems console, it's mechanical arm attached to the controls. Repeated volleys of stun blasts hit the creature. It collapsed onto the floor it's systems overloaded. Looking around the stormtroopers could see a very disturbing sight. Many of the engineering crew had been partially transformed into cyborgs before the chief engineer had shot them and then himself with a blaster pistol. He had certainly saved them from an unpleasant fate.

-Gateway system, Imperial base of operations. Converted Nebulon-B Frigate. Fleet Medical Ship.

-Zero Hour plus eight hours

The shuttle from the Imperial Wrath arrived in the landing bay. Usually this bay was used for picking up escape pods, reviving casualties etc. This

time it was receiving a visitor. Kane Koloth strode down the shuttle's ramp his boots echoing on the deck. Seeing the chief medical officer waiting for him he almost smiled. The CMO was an old friend of his. Walking towards his old friend Koloth said with a sarcastic tone in his voice

"Well let's see this scary monster they brought in." Laughing the CMO gestured towards the Turbolift. Stepping inside the lift the CMO told it to go to deck eighteen. After a few minutes of reminiscing the CMO and the Fleet Commander arrived at the laboratory. Heavily strapped down to a re-enforced bed, made from dura-armor, with wrist, leg and waist binders made from hardened durasteel was a borg drone. None of this was necessary; the jury-rigged restraining bolt attached to the creature would have been enough. White clad technicians moved about the drone removing parts and examining them. A powerful signal jammer isolated the drone from the collective.

"So what have you got to help us fight these revolting creatures, Veril?" Koloth addressed his old comrade.

"Firstly remember the thing with the battle droids on Skipos? Well I've rigged them standard, as all they need to do is turn the systems off, it doesn't have to reactivate them. They are about 2cm calibre," he held up a slug thrower, "this fires high velocity restraining bolts, they are smaller and the slugthrower carries a clip containing 12 bolts. The bolt also contains a small signal jammer, but I am not sure how well it works."

Veril picked up a boxy and primitive looking gun somewhat like an assault rifle. "You've got to hit the bionic parts or else it doesn't work. We've also found the 'subspace' frequency they communicate on. This device" He picked up a stormtrooper comlink wired to a datapad. "Locates them for you, this one's two-d if you wanted you could rig up a holo version though. Also using one of their transceivers you could conceivably upload an invasive program, or make 'em drop their shields and armor." Koloth whistled in appreciation, before saying "knew I could count on you to amaze me but this has to be a new record for finding new ways of meeting out damage." The CMO smirked "yeah why else does anyone become a doctor?" he said with slight sarcasm. "That's not the best bit, we're working on a 'Transporter interrupter'"

-Gateway System Converted Corrillean Corvette "Delphus"

-Zero hour plus one day

Lieutenant Commander Cortswein's ship was again operational, after delivering the borg bodies to the medical frigate and taking a new engineering crew aboard Cortswein decided it was time to see about beginning his real mission. "Engage the masking systems" The sub-

lieutenant at the appropriate console reached forward and pressed a few buttons. The large holo-shroud in the lower cargo bay activated. Outside the ship a Borg probe rippled into view around the corvette. The corvette began projecting sensor-masking signatures; it would now scan exactly as the probe had when they had come into contact with it. The 'borg ship' accelerated into hyperspace.

-Gateway system, Imperial base of operations. Vengeance Class Star Cruiser "Imperial Wrath"

-Zero hour plus one day four hours.

Koloth read the latest reports in his inner sanctum. The use of holo shrouds and sensor masking had been effective in mapping this Galaxy. The hologram in front of him pivoted and zoomed in on one area, referred to by it's inhabitants as the 'alpha quadrant' already decimated by a war they would be eager to avoid a new conflict. More surprisingly one of the main groups there were human, he had dispatched a shockwave class cruiser to capture some samples. If they really were human it would be extremely interesting to the empire. Moving on to study the status reports he was pleased to note the success in setting up most of the pre-fabricated facilities. The primitive species that had inhabited the fifth planet of the system made excellent construction workers. The first new capital ships were about to be built.

-Gateway system, Imperial base of operations. Vengeance Class Star Cruiser "Imperial Wrath"

-Ten minutes later

High Admiral Narra was on the bridge when it happened. The huge tactical hologram on the bridge showed him the tactical borg cube as it approached the fleet. The hologram zoomed in relaying sensor data gathered on the enemy vessel. As the tactical analysis had predicted the cube immediately powered towards the largest vessel in the fleet. The Imperial Wrath herself.

It made the mistake of ignoring the two Shockwave class heavy cruisers and four Imperators nearby. That was a mistake.

The shockwaves waited until the cube was within the gravity well of the planet, then without waning preformed a minuscule hyperjump, using the gravity of the planet to jolt them back into realspace behind the cube. Manuvering themselves until they were immediately behind the cube, limiting it's fields of fire by only exposing themselves to the weapons on one surface opened up only with ion cannons, at the same time the Imperial wrath fired. Blasting great chunks out of the cube with her light turbolasers. The Borg deployed its ablative armour system. Armour plates seemed to come from nowhere. It did them little good. Even as the

self-regenerating armour appeared the Ion cannons on ships opened fire, targeting the Ablative generators studding the cube's surface the turbolaser then continued their relentless pounding of the cube. Return fire was now sporadic the gunners were told to fire at the beam emitters, the cube tried to turn to bring new faces to bear on its enemies, but the Imperial Wrath's tractor beam's held it securely. Admiral Narra watched dispassionately as the cube was rocked by heavy turbolaser fire. Then the hole appeared, the cube had been blasted completely through.

Narra ordered the fleet to cease-fire, and launched the 'TIE Bomb' as it had been nicknamed by the crew. Ramend Kumar's borg killer consisted of a modified Tie bomber, with a Droid brain in place of a pilot, the TIE Bomb did not need one, its mission was simple. The TIE Bomb streaked towards the heavily damaged Cube, and decelerated as it approached the devastated centre of the cube. The simple droid brain activating the 5 second countdown. The blast from the five hundred-megaton warhead that had been installed instead of the payload of the bomber was immense. The cube was completely vaporised. A cheer rose from the crew behind Narra. The tactical hologram changed, now showing the Imperial Wrath herself, two red dots indicating areas she had been boarded, The admiral grimly nodded to the General in command of the army divisions aboard the ship.

This section of the ship was rarely visited by anything except maintenance droids the lights were dim, in the darkness several figures could be seen moving stealthily, the eerie glow of the lighting reflecting from their white armour. The lead stormtrooper turned a corner, then ducked back; his enhanced vision having revealed what the enemy was doing down here. They were attempting to access the main computer, fortunately the code cylinder system was near infallible.

He signalled to the trooper behind him to bring up the restrainer gun. Quickly gesturing to the man the direction distance and angle of the enemy. The stormtroopers eased around the corner, as the special weapons trooper raised the gun to his shoulder a group of the Borg split off and began approaching them. Two quick bangs and the first on had two shutdown bolts in its chest, it dropped to the floor and screamed, it was severed from the collective, and with the borg implants forced to shut down its original personality was able to re-assert itself. The trooper emptied the clip of the restrainer gun, another five borg being likewise incapacitated the lead remaining borg now reached the first trooper, as he was reloading the restraining gun, smashing his head sideways and inserting the two assimilation tubes into the trooper's neck. A gargled scream issued from the unfortunate trooper that was cut short as his comrade blasted him, the remaining troopers opened fire now, their blaster weapons' effectiveness slightly reduced by the personal fields employed by the borg. However the drones began to fall, and as the last one fell more approached from the access terminal they had attempted to hack into.

Quickly the five surviving stormtroopers took up defence positions. One snatched up and reloaded the restraining gun and slammed another clip of bolts into it. Firing at the oncoming borg another three fell to the new weapon. The other troopers opened fire with their blasters targeting the drone's organic parts, where the dispersed blaster bolts would do most damage. There seemed to be an endless supply of drones to replace those that were gunned down. The troopers began falling back from the borg. The restrainer gun was now out of bolts, and the four stormtroopers began backing away from the relentless borg drones. They fell back from the enemy through a pair or double doors. The borg began to pound their way through the obstacle.

Elsewhere in the ship another group of Stormtroopers were hunting. The leader held a 'borg locator' in his left hand and a blaster pistol in his right. The highlighted red dots were nearby. About ten meters ahead and a deck above. A quick cross-reference with the overlay map on his HUD showed they were interfering with a computer control panel. He could see the conduit of computer relays ahead, next to a power conduit. An idea presented itself. Telling the other men in his group to cover him he took a panel off the Computer relay, and set to work.

The borg drones pounded at the door, it was only a matter of seconds before they would be through. The hole in the door where they had battered the metal aside was growing at every punch of their enhanced arms. The first drone was through. It clambered into a largely empty room, filled with maintenance spares; there was another door on the far side. It was open, The drone, now followed by the others pursued their pray. As it entered the far corridor it was blasted into the air, a shower of parts flying in all directions. The others single-mindedly followed it, losses were irrelevant. The troopers manning the E-web sprayed the drones as they entered the corridor, blasting gaping holes in them. Very quickly the drones adapted, They were likewise blasted to components. Shortly the Trooper's leader had signalled the area cleared.

The leader of the other group of Stormtroopers took the high voltage run-off cable and thrust it into the data conduit, and was gratified by several of the red dots on the locator winking out as the panel they were interfering with exploded. Unfortunately there were several still alive, and on the move towards his position. Gesturing his men to follow him he decided to fortify one of the nearby rooms. Opening the door he saw it was filled with racks containing 'mouse' messenger droids.

The sound of the Restrainer gun, and blasters told him the borg had made contact, turning round he saw them coming out of a turbolift shaft. These were of a heavier, better-armoured variety, and even as the stormtroopers

began firing the drones reached them. The screams of assimilation echoed down the hallway, The leader was the last one alive as two drones moved towards him, he took a silver object from his belt, and pressed the a switch on it. The Drones never completed their task, as they injected the assimilation nanoprobes the troopers grip on his grenade loosened, it fell, a light on its surface blinking on. The explosion destroyed the entire room.

It's proximity to the self-destruct charges in the mouse droids causing a modest chain reaction.

On the bridge Admiral Narra was disconcerted by a small explosion in compartment 489-b. Still, the area was nonessential, and would be easily repaired, plus it had been evacuated once the boarders had been located.

-Approximately half an hour later

Kane Koloth meditated in his private chambers; he reached out with the force, feeling the fabric of the universe, even here, far from his own galaxy. He could feel the other people aboard the ship, morale was high. Reaching out further from himself he felt around the sparks of life from the fleet, and on the planets below. He could even feel the massive gravity of the nearby black hole, a few light years away. Reaching back from the disturbing hunger of the massive gravity he felt the gateway system, the labourers from the fifth planet. Then at the back of his mind he felt a sharp stab of hatred, concentrating on it he felt despair, anger, fear, hatred; the dark side of the force, something was on the first planet of the system, something powerful. He began to bring himself back from the force-induced trance.

-First Planet of the Gateway system

-Approximately five minutes later

The shuttle came to rest on the rock-strewn landscape of the planet. The boarding ramp lowered and Kane Koloth stepped onto rock for the first time in a few years. The huge star in the sky glowed blood red, and the diffuse light from it gave the terrain an almost bloody look. The radiation was strong here, however it was safe for short exposure. He looked up, and saw a moderately sized mountain ahead of him. The presence he had sensed before was close now. A whispering at the back of his mind. Probing at his thoughts. Ahead of him there was a natural trail on the mountainside. Checking his lightsaber, Koloth began the ascent.

-Fringe of the gateway system

-Zero Hour Plus One Week Two Days twelve hours.

Space rippled as four enormous cube shaped vessels exited the transwarp conduit. Numerous spherical escorts accompanied them. They powered in

system, heading towards the ship construction facility above the fifth planet of the system. Small one-person vehicles engaged them but were quickly destroyed. Before their destruction however the TIE fighters managed to warn their parent vessels.

-Gateway system, Imperial base of operations. Vengeance Class Star Cruiser "Imperial Wrath"

The incessant ping of his comm disturbed Admiral Narra. Groggily he ordered the channel opened. "This had better be good!" he shouted. The communications officer quickly informed him of the alien task force entering the system. Almost leaping out of his bed the High Admiral grabbed a nondescript jump suit and the rank cylinders from his table and left for the bridge.

He was still fastening his collar as he arrived on the bridge he stared at the Tactical holo on the bridge. The display switched between close ups of the enemy task force, course projections and status reports. Remembering the last encounter the admiral ordered the ECM activated and the new "transport inhibitor" to be activated.

This enemy would be forced into fighting honourably this time, without resorting to dirty tricks. The holographic images of Task force commanders and ship commanders lined up against one wall, the holo flicked back to the system view, the enemy highlighted and their projected course was directly towards the shipyards. The fleet began to mass around the shipyards; The display showing them check in and their colours change from blue to green. The red enemy ships continued unabated. The officer overseeing communications told the deck officer they were being hailed, the deck officer informed the High Admiral. Admiral Narra had the alien hail put on audio.

"We are the borg, You will be assimilated. Your biological and technological distinctiveness will be added to our own, resistance is futile." Narra made a chopping motion and the comm operator dropped the channel. Turning around he said, "let's see how optimistic they are in five minutes." The bridge crew snickered. The cubes powered onwards. The fleet powered it's weapons, the borg were unconcerned, they would adapt. On the bridge of the Imperial wrath the gunnery officers waited for the order to commence firing. The huge ventral cavity of the vengeance class was studded with heavy turbolaser turrets. Turning as one to face the enemy, the gunners rested, going through whatever pre-battle rituals they had adopted. The massively powerful weapons were charged, their individual targeting computers calculating firing solutions.

The High admiral waved his arm, and the fire control officer pressed a button. The Turbolaser turrets opened fire. Several of the enemy vessels were vaporised instantly. The remaining enemy vessels diverted their course, all except one. The borg ships were pummelled by fire from the Imperial vessels. A shockwave class destroyed one of the cubes. On the bridge of the Imperial Wrath Admiral Narra shouted to a junior officer. "Commend Vice-Admiral Rale of the Persecutor" turning to the gunnery control officer he ordered "let's match them, target the closest enemy cube, maximum firepower." The cube was reduced to a cloud of rapidly expanding vapour. The cubes began to fall now the fleet moving it's attention to the spherical ships. In a short time it was over. The one remaining cube continued on it's course to the shipyard. Just before it entered transporter range green fire lanced up from the planet below, destroying the cube.

-Borg unimatrix 02

-Moments later

The queen stared at the holographic screen. The new variety humans had defeated a large fleet. These humans had advanced rapidly beyond what the future Admiral Janeway had. This technology was unique; this was not a problem the borg could adapt. The problem was that it was superior. Even the new technology assimilated after the destruction of unimatrix 01 they were outclassed in every area. If this enemy could not yet be assimilated then they must be avoided. Assimilation was futile. For now at least.

-Gateway system, Imperial base of operations. Vengeance Class Star Cruiser "Imperial Wrath"

-Four hours later

The senior officers of the ship sat in the briefing room; many of the senior ship captains were here as well. High Admiral Narra and other admirals, vice admirals and general brass sat at the front of the room. Kane Koloth, the man the emperor trusted to run a galaxy in his name, sat facing the officers. He tapped a key on the control platform and an image of this galaxy shimmered into view, political and economic zones highlighted. At last he addressed the group before him.

"Distinguished officers of the fleet, the first phase of our operation has been completed. We are now ready to begin combat operations, not of course including the events early this morning. The one area we will not be attempting this on is the area controlled by the 'borg' For now an invasion there would be impractical.

"Hence we will be dividing the fleet into five task forces. Each task force will be assigned an area of space to conquer, at first we should only intend the capture of smaller targets, such as the united federation, which is in the area assigned to task force two.

"Vice admiral Rale will be in command of task force two, Task force one will expand our current holdings in the core, Task force three will head into this quadrant, task forces four and five will invade these areas." He gestured with his arm. "Each task force will consist of One Shockwave class cruiser, four Emperor II's, three Emperor I's, Ten victory II's and Five Victory I's. All other ships will remain at gateway to give support as needed,

If you would all like to pick up your ship's orders on your way out, that will be all."

As the officers fell into small crowds in the foyer outside, discussing their orders, which group they were assigned to and the like Koloth slipped out heading for the turbolift. There were other things that demanded the attention of a force adept. Such as attending to the pettiness of his new ally, However the impressive abilities of the entity were more than worth the effort.