

As the *Warrior* exits hyperspace, all eyes loom upon the unknown snow planet that lies in front of them.

“It seems this is one of the systems that Admiral Berkana and High Admiral Plif outlined in their transmission, send your squad down to the planet’s surface and do a full sweep of the perimeter Colonel”, said General Frown.

“Yes, Sir!” Aardvark shouted, as he left the bridge, Frown felt a chill run down his back.

“Hopefully this mission stays, uneventful” Frown said, with apparent discontent about the mission ahead.

As the Colonel entered the hangar, the pilots of *Kappa squadron* all groaned.

“What life or death mission do we have now?” Lieutenant Commandere Towback remarked,

“Just a simple scouting mission Towback, nothing to be afraid of”.

“You say that every single time” Lieutenant Hirimi replied.

“So here's what we gotta find”, Aardvark turned on the holo transmitter, and the snow planet appeared in front of them, a highlighted zone could be seen. “Our job is to scout the area for any sign of unusual structures, then await further instructions, simple enough”.

“Might I ask why? We have not been briefed on what we need on this planet” Lieutenant Ason Tsang pointed out.

“We are here to obtain some sort of navigator”, another image appeared on the holo transmitter, this time, a small box with etchings on it. “These navigators will help us navigate this region of space, that way, we could limit the amount of casualties from unplanned accidents that may appear.” Aardvark affirmed.

“Then why not just send us down to search for it ourselves?” Lieutenant Yokanaan argued. “It would seem logical to just send one squadron down to look for this navigator”.

“Look Lieutenant, I don’t command this ship, we just need to follow the orders given to us” Aardvark asserted.

“Yes, Sir”, Yokanaan mumbled.

“Now it is time to get a move on, I will relay further orders when we get down into the atmosphere”.

The pilots hurried to their craft, one by one, they exited the hangar, slowly descending onto the planet's surface below.

“Is a squad heading down to the planet surface, General?” Admiral Marenta questioned.

“Yes, Ma’am, *Kappa squadron* have just departed, but I have a feeling that this system has more to offer than we realise” replied General Gilbert.

“Report to me if you encounter any difficulties General” the Admiral directed, as she clicked off.

“Colonel, status report?”

“We have made it into the atmosphere, we are now doing are sector wide scan, still no sign of anything”.

“Keep searching Colonel, the *Relentless* has already located its navigator, we must now find ours”, the General stated.

“Yes, Sir”, Aardvark acknowledged.

“Sir, I’ve located some remnants of some sort of structure”, Commander Drakon reported. “It matches the ones in Admiral Berkana’s report.”

“Great, relay the coordinates to me, and I will send it up to command” Aardvark ordered.

“Yes, Sir!” replied Drakon.

“Sir, we are getting a transmission from the Colonel”, one of the Communication officers relayed.

“Patch it through”, replied General Gilbert.

“General, we have located the ruins, I’m sending it up now” Colonel Aardvark informed, “Do you have any other orders for us, Sir?”

“Actually, I have decided that you should investigate these ruins for the navigator, should be simple enough for the expertise of *Kappa squadron*”.

“It will be done, General” replied Colonel Aardvark, as he checked off.

As the rest of the squadron arrived at the coordinates, a mutual feeling of awe spread through the pilots, the ruins were grand and massive, mimicking the sort of architecture found in Jedi temples. Etchings on the weathered walls in what seems like a lost language, high archways, and whats left of a brightly coloured glass mural, depicting what looks like a battle between 2 unknown races.

“I want Wing 3 to survey the surrounding area, Wing 2, stay and watch the ships, Wing 1 and I will go through the ruins looking for the navigator, is that understood?” Aardvark explained.

“Yes, Sir!” all of the pilots called, as they went on to do their duties.

As Aardvark and Wing 1 entered the ruins, a sort of ghostly aura encapsulated the place, a feeling of ghostly figures haunting it.

“Yokanaan, anything?” Aardvark asked through his comlink.

“No, Sir.” Yokanaan replied.

“Same here Colonel” Ason chimed in.

“I think I found something” Hirimi affirmed.

“Alright, we are heading towards you” Aardvark relayed.

As the 3 other pilots headed over to Hirimi, the breeze started getting stronger, until it started blowing at full force.

“I think we are gonna be stuck here for quite a while” Ason remarked.

“Quick, I found this entrance underground, we can stay in here whilst we wait out the storm” Hirimi replied.

They all quickly hurried into what looked to be a dungeon of sorts. As they entered, they quickly discovered statues of what looked like a old priests, something like the Witches of Dathomir, but older, probably during the time of the High Republic before the Sith Empire.

“I think we found what we are looking for”, Ason commented. In front of him, lay a hallway, its walls filled with a whole database of books, thousands of years old. Around the corner, something glowed a faint sea blue.

“This seems to easy, theres gotta be some sort of trap” Yokanaan insisted.

“Do you have any better idea?” Ason replied. As the group started walking down the hallway. As they were edging closer towards to the glow, suddenly Hirimi called out: “Don’t move one more step Colonel”. They all froze, Hirimi retrieved a torch out of his bag and shined it upon the tile that Aardvark was about to step on. The tile did not seem to fit with the others, leaving a small gap between itself and the others. The Colonel stepped back, “I guess there were traps” he quipped, as they continued down. When they turned the corner at the glow, they were left disappointed, all that lie there was a lantern, in the hand of a skeleton. “Damn it, I knew that it was too easy.” Yokanaan grumbled.

“Wait, I think it might be that easy” said Ason, “They weren’t really subtle when they wanted to hide something”.

As the others went over to Ason, he pointed to one of the books. “On first glance, it might not seem any different, but if you run water over it”, as he does so, the water almost washes off the dust of it, unlike the other books, the pages did not absorb the water that ran over the book.

Ason continued with pulling out the book, where it showed itself to be a switch. Behind them, the wall collapsed revealing the navigator, glowing in orange. “Be careful, the pedestal under the navigator might be trapped as well”. Yokanaan cautioned. As Aardvark inched closer, he noticed the detail on the navigator, the markings almost resembling a star map. Aardvark reached for the navigator, closing his eyes in fear, as he takes it off its pedestal, an eerie silence. “Easy

enough". Then they all felt a rumbling, "But I think its time to go. They all charge off through the hallway as the dungeon starts collapsing behind them, as the rush out, the stairway is covered by the rubble, and the structure starts to tremble. By the time they came out, the storm subsided. "Wing 2, do you copy?" Aardvark questioned.

"We read you Colonel, have you gotten the navigator?" Colonel Farrin Xies replied.

"Yes, ring command, tell them that we have it, everyone return to the ships, then we will head back".

"They've gotten the navigator Sir, they are flying back now", one of the Communications officers advised.

"Good, prepare the engines, once they board, we make the jump to the rendezvous point" the General ordered.

"Yes Sir!" the Engine officers shouted.