

Interactive Story Chapter 3: Costs an arm and ... an arm

While Lambda and Tempest were busy raising their glasses, part of the Rho squadron walked into **AckBar's Folly**. Acetiepilot along with Frozen, Fameplane, Ossusplayz and VictorianVader (or DoubleV for short). They had just returned from a patrol. Kevin was sitting in the backroom with Epicedion. He signalled them over. As everyone's attention was focused on Rho, Walter the waiter tried to push Solohan, unbeknownst to Solohan. By chance, the Ewok made a turn, which caused Walter to miss and he stumbled onto Wookiee, elbowing him in the process. Wookiee's grip on his glass reactionary hardened and smashed his pint.

He immediately flared up and turned towards Walter. Walter stared for a moment in horror, as Wookiee was holding only the pint handle, glass shattered on the floor. Wookiee threw the grip on the floor, raised his head up and yelled a warcry. He grabbed Walter by each arm and pulled them apart, ripping them off his shoulders. Walter was in agony, the initial shock was replaced by a sudden surge of pain as Wookiee still held both his arms still in his hands and was bleeding profusely. Walter was screaming in agony.

Everyone turned around, Genie saw Wookiee ready to finish off what he started.

"Wookiee no! Let him live!"

"Wowhsworc rooohrc swoks acworcwo!" he said to Walter and threw his arms to the floor.

By now, the military police were storming in. Two of them tried to grab Wookiee but he proved too strong for them. He pushed one over the table and grabbed the other with both hands. More MPs were rushing in. Genie managed a punch on one, while Solohan grabbed onto another one's left leg. The MP was dragging him with him too busy to notice a punch by Xye landing on the right side of his jaw. An MP could be seen calling for more reinforcements on his radio.

By now the entire Lambda were brawling with the MPs. Silwar attempted to break up the fight only to be pushed hard aside into the couch where Zekk was sitting with the Twilek women.

"You gotta stop this, before they kill someone", Silwar uttered.

"Only if you pay for these women's drinks", Zekk replied.

"OK, OK, you got a deal", Silwar conceded.

Zekk stood on top of a table and took out a whistle. He blew it really hard, several times. Everyone paused.

"Alright gentlemen, you had enough fun for the night."

As Lambda paused, the MPs moved in to handcuff them. All but the Wookiee accepted. Genie turned to the MP sergeant, please don't try to cuff him, he'll rip your arms apart as well.

Meanwhile, Walter turned pale and collapsed on the floor.

"Call the medics", Stryker shouted.

The sergeant called for more reinforcements and a medic team from his radio.

Rufus the barman, finally got out of his bar, holding his head. Who is going to pay for all this mess?! Silwar sighed... "put it on my tap". He turned to Genie, "the medical expenses for Walter though are coming out of your pocket!"

"Take them away!" the sergeant ordered. By now, there were about twenty MPs, 4 guarding Wookiee.

The MPs escorted them to the brig. They locked them all in a cell. As the MPs walked away, Genie was scratching his head, thinking how they can get out of this one. About an hour passed, when HA Plif walked through the lobby, along with one of the guards.

"Open the cell please", Plif gestured to the guard.

"You are free to go gentlemen.", Plif said.

As the entire Lambda squadron made their way out, he grabbed Genie by the left arm.

"Not so fast", he said to him.

"Why do you make me regret every decision I make?" Plif questioned.

Genie shrugged his shoulders.

Plif continued, "I pulled some strings to let you all go free, but we will settle this when you come back."

"If we come back, you mean", Genie replied.

"I got every bit of faith in you, that you will make it" Plif answered confidently.

"Go get some proper rest, you need to be up early tomorrow".

Early the next morning, Firebird and Eagle squadrons were at the Challenge's hangar, making preliminary checks. **Firebird's** flight was codenamed **Black** and **Eagle** were **Grey**. Stryker was giving some last minute instructions, while the hangar team were uploading the navigation map for their hyperspace jumps. Lambda was over at the Hammer's hangar, known as the **Nail-thrower**. The entire squad was gathered around Genie. He went over some more details about their mission and then said,

"We will split into two shuttles. I'll be piloting **Lambda-1**, which will be IDed as **Horatio** and Xye will be piloting **Lambda-2**, known as **Homer**. Slade, Spywalker, RedBaron, Wookiee and Solohan you are with me and Highlander, Kypho, Phrick, Physics and Shub you are with Xye."

"Shotgun!" Solohan interrupted. Everyone turned and stared at him for a sec.

"What?" Solohan wondered.

"You can't even reach the panels" Spywalker explained.

"It's ok, let him have it" replied Genie.

"Yuppie!" the Ewok exclaimed.

Half the squad were shaking their heads.

Both Eagle and Firebird were launching their X-Wings, as Lambda were making their final checks on the two shuttles. Slade and Physics gave the thumbs up. Control gave the green light and they flew out of the hangar, meeting up with the two X-Wing flights. Eagle and Firebird took on escort formation behind the two shuttles, all of them heading towards **Nav-Buoy XA-472**. The two shuttles powered up their hyperdrives and disappeared, soon followed by the eight X-Wings.

Grand Admiral Rapier watched from his office window aboard the **Avenger**. Without turning he said to Plif, "I really hope you know what you are doing". Before Plif could say anything, FA Miles - who was sitting on the couch behind them - Legs crossed, tail tidily tucked next to his leg, replied to him. "Do you really expect an answer to that?"

Select the next step of the story:

- **Vote A: GA Rapier calls for a meeting with all three COMs (Zekk, Phoenix and Dempsey)**
- **Vote B: GA Rapier calls for a meeting with Zekk and Phoenix**
- **Vote C: GA Rapier calls for a meeting with Zekk**
