

The attack ship disappeared within the raging storms of the badlands. Soon afterwards a Gammu-class Destroyer flickered into existence.

"Sir, we've lost them." tactical officer Guadi reported. "On the bright side, their sensors won't be effective either."

A white flash off the port bow reminded them how vulnerable they were.

"Change course to 548 mark 91." captain Fen'rio ordered. "Maximum speed. Engage cloak." The ship flickered once or twice as the reactors shifted power from the sensor to the cloak, then disappeared completely. Only a faint glimmer gave away their position as they went to stardrive speed. A glimmer the small droid hovering just over the terminator line of the planet TD-1207-561 picked up. It wasn't much, but enough so their scientists could de-code the cloaks secrets. Then maybe the war would end only in glorious victory. Maybe.... Suddenly the sensor package screamed. There bearing down on it was a huge freighter! Quickly, it set the proper co-ordinates and shot off.

"Fighter *Nautilis*, you are cleared for bay 47." the flight controller said.

"Acknowledged control." captain Sa-hu replied. He brought the lumbering old freighter into the correct entry co-ordinates and let the auto-pilot do the rest. He lent back in his seat, thinking. That droid, the one around TD-1207-561. Why was it there? And why did it shoot off when it detected the *Nautilis*? There were too many unanswered questions. The nav panel beeped and Sa-hu looked down. The ship was rapidly being pulled in by a tractor beam! Quickly, he turned on the comm.

"This is the frieghter *Nautilis*." he spoke fast but carefully. "I have a shipment of power converters for dock 47. I'm not in the mood for fun and games." There was nothing but static in reply. He decided to wait and see what happened. After a few minutes he pin-pointed his destination: A small cargo platform jutting out from a tower. He gasped as he realized there was no opening! When the freighter was about 100 meters from crashing into the tower, a small crack appeared in the side. After a few seconds the crack had widened enough to admit the *Nautilis*. With a barely detecable thud, he touched down.