

Extract of diary entries of

Captain V. Tiberius Rex

During war times.

“

I finished my pilot training and will fight against bugs. I will avenge my parents; also the destruction of Buenos Aires cannot be tolerated.

“

I was chosen to participate in an advance force that will intercept bugs as early as possible. A new class of spacecraft is being built, called “Blade”. That is the perfect name for a fighter class ship. It conjures images of destruction, speed and power. Also it can be used in combination with other meaningful names.

My good friend Edgar from Norway added a “War” to name his ship – WARBLADE – which certainly is a fitting name.

Personally I prefer “Vector” this implies a sense of direction and purpose. Biologically speaking I will spread a disease amongst the bugs which will destroy them. I will travel through space, carry guns and bombs and “infect” them with all weapons I have access to.

The name of my ship will be:

VECTORBLADE

Stardate 2268

Today I visited the spaceport in Galacto-City and caught a glimpse of my new spaceship – Vectorblade.

It is beautiful, the typical triangular shape glancing on the manufacturing fields. The hull is not completely finished yet, but one can already discern the distinctive arrow shape. The mounting rigs for the weaponry are in place, awaiting instalments of whatever weaponry I deem necessary to blast the bugs away.

I can barely wait for the ship to be completed.

I want to fly.

Year 2269

A huge battle on bug planet K.

'Lost some good comrades today, I wish I could have been there. Nevertheless, I must keep on training for my new ship. Mastering the Vectorblade will be better for us all in the long run. 'Wish Dizzy was here though... I hope she is well.

Year 2269.1

Somehow, we managed to enter an asteroid field. Great. As if battling against aliens was not enough trouble – now we have to dodge all these rocks. The navigation computer cannot compute a safe route, a short message, something like:

"A problem has been detected and ... has been shut down to prevent damage to your computer."

... was displayed, followed by a blue screen. Ok, I have my pilot training and I will manage. However, I will have a talk with Bill about this!

Stardate – does not matter – they are HERE!

Bugs are invading our system! Wave after wave, they are coming.

My training is not complete yet – but it must suffice. The Vectorblade can fly, and basic weaponry is installed.

Better fight with a “sting” than not to fight at all. Rumors have it, the bugs are stealing our technology – I don’t know what they want to do with it – can they read? Can they in any way make use of the stuff they rob? Never seen a bug using mechanical/electronic implements of any kind. I hate them!

Nevertheless, perhaps I can retrieve some of the stolen goods and use them for my own advantage.

Stardate – some days further on

In the wreckage of a vessel I found a strange device. I have never seen such a thing before. I will send it over to the labs – perhaps our scientists can make something out of it...

... they want to test it ... they installed it on my ship and told me to press a newly installed button, once an enemy dares to come closer to my ship.

I wonder what will happen if I DO press it...

(SC) Ooops!

Stardate – still some days further on

They keep coming. Relentlessly. After clearing one wave – soon the next will follow. Usually more cunning, or bigger, or more heavily armored. I even have seen big bugs, spitting out what appears to be “guiding missiles”, how is that possible? How can a bug spit out something that follows me?

Stardate Queen-day

Holy moly! Did you see that bug? Must have been a queen of sorts – that was one big fat alien!

Moreover, it had swarms of nasty little buggers around it. Seemed like they could not be decimated... Always spawning more and more as if they were protecting the big one with their lives alone.

Luckily, I had my weaponry upgraded just in time. So eventually, I blasted a way thru the myriads of insects and landed a killing blow on that queen.

Good lord – it is over! We won!

1982-1

They dug too deep and awoke something ancient and evil.

We have all heard it, echoing in our minds. First, there was only the slightest whisper. But now we cannot pretend to not hear it any longer. It constantly reminds us of its evil presence with its ghostly mind whisper:

"BEWARE I LIVE!"

1982-2

They appeared out of nowhere, mechanical drones. Mining resources wherever they could – stealing from our colonies, ripping apart our cities to gather materials.

We all know what they strive to achieve – they want to rebuild their master.

For now, he haunts us in spirit alone – yes, we know "YOU LIVE" – but we also know he is aching to attack us in corporeal form.

It must be stopped!

1982-3

I am no COWARD! I will not RUN! – and certainly I will not RUN! RUN! RUN!

1982-4

Our troops are somewhat demoralized. That constant whisper is dissolving our spirits. Even I am prone to it.

While my concentration was wavering, the attacking drones had me cornered, I shot most of them – but those nasty mechanical beings

released deadly cargo after being hit. I barely got away using my escape pod – but my good ship Vectorblade was destroyed.

My seniors were not too pleased. Nonetheless, after my time in the healing pod, I was immediately transferred to a new ship. I named it Vectorblade – after the ship that served me so well. Only thing is – its equipment is not the same. It feels like a downgrade. Great – exactly what I need – fight on with a downgraded ship!

1982-5

I was the last of us. And I survived.

The final fight with that sinister robotic entity is over. My comrades are dead, killed by drones – but I got through the defences and saw it. Huge like a star, a demonic, mechanical monstrosity. A face with fangs larger than my ship, ready to tear everything apart.

Thirteen layers of shields protecting it, the fight lasted for ages, but he could not reach me – still, its mental attacks nearly made me give up. Layer after layer I pulled down its shields, exposing every weakness however carefully hidden by the fiend.

One final shot – hitting the exact right spot, and an explosion so vast it could be seen light-years away.

We prevailed – now it is time to heal the world and make it a better place.

4 BBY

In a galaxy far, far away...

... our scouts made contact with an alien species. They appear to be friendly. Great to finally discover a civilization that deserves that description.

2 BBY

Ugh, the peoples of GFFA are governed by an empire. It seems the empire is not as friendly as our first contact made us believe. There is an invasion force under way – here we go again, time to remove the dust from my trusty old Vectorblade.

1.5 BBY

I think I have a déjà vu. Wave after wave I am battling evil aliens. Will it ever end? This time the “aliens” are not insects but humanoids – but that being said, they might as well be bugs...

1 BBY

The aliens developed shielding devices, which we cannot penetrate. We are lucky that only a very few ships seem to have this new defence, otherwise we would have been overrun by the last wave. In addition, it seems shielding ships are single purpose devices. That is good, I cannot imagine how devastating they would be if they were also equipped with advanced weaponry.

0.5 BBY

Major technology breakthrough! Our engineers learned the secret technology "super bomb" (and more importantly discovered ways to protect ourselves against the effect).

After triggering a super bomb, all enemy vessels, shots and missiles in the quadrant are sucked into hyperspace and thus destroyed. Yeah!

But nay... we can only build those bombs after collecting "velo inhibitor dust". Hm - ok, still nice but I wish there was an easier way.

BAY

Rumor has it, that in GFFA a battle occurred, where a small man-made moon threatened to destroy a whole planet with its inbuilt war machinery.

I believe that rumor.

In fact, I know it to be true!

I have battled such a thing myself; it was here - in our system. What seemed like a small moon was a grotesquely large spaceship. What seemed to be a crater from a meteoroid impact was in fact a gigantic beam weapon able to destroy everything, be it ships, asteroids or even planets.

It was not I who destroyed it. My good friend Hatch did it. He flew into the trench and was able to drop a bomb into the giant's innards, which made it explode from the inside.

Nevertheless, I distracted them; I fought that nasty black Tie Fighter and enabled Hatch to do his deed.

1 ABY

The empire offered a truce. It seems they have enough to do with their inner empire politics (rumors of a rebellion are heard). The loss of two of their major battle stations might also have something to do with their peaceful demeanor.

41254.7

We explore our galaxy and boldly go where no man has gone before.

No man, no – but other beings have gone there before (or flew there). We made contact with many different races. Some of them peaceful – some of them, well, less peaceful.

41321.7

It seems some of the “less peaceful” peoples have joined forces and prepare to wage war upon us.

An unlikely alliance has been formed by the Warriors, Traders, Speakers and the Stuckup. Their combined fleets are en route.

41331.7

Again, this is a deja vu of a deja vu (is that a deja deja vu? Or a deja² vu?).

Fighting wave after wave again – the battle is getting harder. Never thought I would say it, but I wish I were (just) battling bugs again.

41343.7

To refuel we docked to Deep Space Station K7. That nearly proved to be fatal – on B1 we were fighting a private war against unwanted guests – gee – good that I am patient otherwise we could have died then and there.

41396.7

The enemies are getting more formidable by the hour. Swarms of big ships are exiting hyperspace during battle and engaging at once, shooting deadly missiles at us that we can barely dodge. As soon as we manage to destroy one of these battleships – the next one arrives.

If that was not enough we get “visitors” now and then, which are nearly invincible. Gigantic alien creatures shooting at us with deadly stream of laser – just because they can!

I tell you – the universe is not as peaceful as it used to be. Honestly.

41421.7

We finally discovered the reason why so unlikely allies band together and attack us.

They are no ALLIES in the sense of the word – they were forged together by an as yet unknown entity!

They seem to have been robbed of their individuality and act as a member of a hive mind. There is an alien mastermind out there. Somewhere. Adding peoples to his cause. What a horrifying prospect. That mastermind wants to “collect” our people too! We have to stop them, it ... whatever!

It calls himself “Barg” – whatever that may mean.

This time WE do war! This time WE attack! Barg – we are coming. We will dissimilate you!

Then there will be peace.

Finally!

Timetrapp

No! NO!

I destroyed it. Our people are saved; we freed the galaxy of the BARG, now we can live long and prosper.

But not me. I destroyed it – and was too close to it during its destruction. The gigantic BARG and its energy source (probably some kind of Schwarzschild-Nugas reactor) imploded into a small black hole.

Like the legendary Palomino crew I am sucked in and cannot escape...
... "Nice working with you, Dr. Venkman." ...

What will happen to me? Will I die because I can never reach the event horizon? Will I be spaghettied?

"Oh my God! — it's full of stars!"

