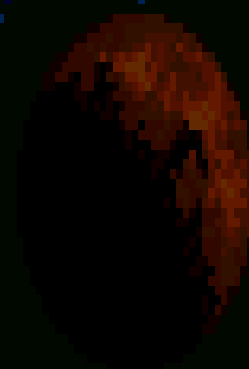


Wing Commander II

Vengeance of the Kithathi



Cast



Admiral Geoffrey Tolwyn



Colonel Ralgha "Hobbes" nar Hhallas



Major Edmond



Captain Christopher "Maverick" Blair



Captain Etienne "Doomsday" Montclair



Captain Elizabeth "Shadow" Norwood



Colonel Jeannette "Angel" Devereaux



Lt Colonel Tanaka "Spirit" Mariko



Major Zach "Jazz" Colson



Captain Dirk "Stingray" Wright



Captain Ross "Downtown" Baldwin



Chief Petty Officer Janet "Sparks"
McCullough

Kilrathi



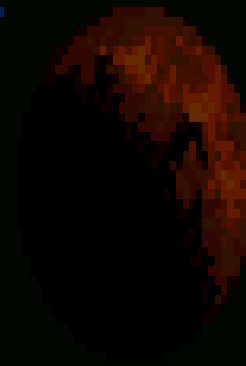
The Kilrathi Emperor



Prince Thrakhath



Khasra Redclaw





K'Tithrak Mang Kilrathi Sector HQ

Emperor: I will speak with Prince Thrakhath alone. Guards, you are dismissed.

Arise, grandson.

Emperor: How goes the war against the Terrans?

Thrakhath: The Terran carrier, *Tiger's Claw*, tried to attack us here at K'Tithrak Mang. But my stealth fighters destroyed it!

And soon we will demolish the rest of the human fleet---

Emperor: Speak of your plans, not of your toys.

Tell me how you will defeat the humans!

Thrakhath: Yes, my Emperor.

Without the *Tiger's Claw* to defend them, we can crush the rebellion on Ghorah Khar.

And then my armada will sweep through the Enigma Sector---

---to attack the defenseless human colonies!

Emperor: And what of the human pilot who has caused us so much trouble?

Thrakhath: Those fools blame HIM for the loss of the *Tiger's Claw*.

He will never fly a fighter again!

Emperor: Excellent!

Without him, the Terrans cannot stand against us!

Soon Earth itself will be in our grasp!

Admiral Tolwyn's Office. Sol Station, Earth.

Tolwyn: Without your flight recorder as evidence, the court couldn't convict you of anything but negligence...
...but we know the destruction of the *Tiger's Claw* was your fault, pilot.

And I still believe that you're guilty of treason.

Your ridiculous claims about a Kilrathi 'cloaking device'---

Maverick: It's true, sir. The Kilrathi have invisible fighters.

Tolwyn: Enough! The court already demoted you back to Captain...

...and I plan to see that your career in the Navy is over.

My secretary has already drawn up your resignation.

Maverick: I'm not guilty, sir. I won't sign it.

Tolwyn: Have it your way then, Captain.

I have a request from Insystem Security for a veteran pilot.

I'm transferring you to the security forces.

You'll spend the rest of your career on a space station...

...and you'll be the ISS's problem, not mine.

Now get out of here...

...and I hope we never meet again. Traitor.



The Hha'ifra, Prince Thrakhath's flagship

Several weeks later...

The Hha'ifra, Prince Thrakhath's flagship

Thrakhath: Khasra! What is happening on Ghorah Khar?

Khasra: The rebels have taken the planet, my lord

Thrakhath: How can these scum turn against their rightful lords?

I cannot let them gain my stealth fighter technology

Launch a full spread of missiles directly into the Ghorah Khar shipyards.

Khasra: My lord We will lose years of progress And your plans for conquering the Terrans---

Thrakhath: Will have to wait Launch the attack, Khasra.

Then I will return to Hhallas...

...and render an...apology...to the Emperor.

Gwynedd System

Gwynedd A



Ten years later...

Caernarvon Station, Gwynedd System

Stardate 2665.112

Flight Deck, 1600 hours Caernarvon Station, Gwynedd System.

Shadow: Well, it's another exciting day at Action Central.

Think you're up for it, Maverick?

Maverick: I'm just glad to be out from behind a desk for a while.

Even if it is just to fly a patrol in a Ferret.

Shadow: I like the Ferrets. They're quick and light.

But I'd feel safer in a heavier ship like the Rapier.

Maverick: So what's the plan for today, Shadow? Anything new?

Shadow: I'm afraid not.

We'll fly a standard 'diamond' patrol, checking for any hostiles.

You know, all those pirates and Kilrathi just waiting to descend on this place.

To be honest, I don't know why we bother.

No one's spotted so much as an enemy garbage scow within twenty parsecs of here.

Maverick: Look at it this way, Liz...

If we didn't keep the brass happy, they'd give us even less glamorous missions.

A joy ride through the asteroid belt's a lot better than writing manpower reports.

Shadow: Right, Christopher. It's been years since I've dusted a garbage scow!

Maverick: Caernarvon Station, this is Caernarvon Patrol.		
Caernarvon: Maverick, this is Caernarvon. What's your status?		
Wingman Lands Safely		Wingman Ejects
		Maverick: My wingman ejected, Caernarvon. Caernarvon: S&R retrieved her ten minutes ago, Maverick. Your report?
Encountered Enemy		Did not Encounter Enemy
Reached Nav 1 And 3	Reached Nav 1 Missed Nav 3	Missed Nav 1 And 3
Maverick: I'm returning from enemy encounter. Ran into Sartha light fighters at our Nav point one... And a wing of Drakhri at Nav point three.	Maverick: Ran into Sartha light fighters at Nav point one. I was unable to finish the rest of the patrol.	Maverick: Shadow and I are returning to base! Caernarvon: Why didn't you complete your patrol? Our long-range scanners have picked up unusual activity in your sector. Maverick: Unusual activity? But we didn't... I mean... Caernarvon: Too late now, Captain. If the bogeys are still out there, the next patrol will investigate. Maverick: Roger, Caernarvon. Maverick out.
Caernarvon: Say again, Maverick. You encountered enemy fighter craft in this area?		
Your Kills	No Kills For You	
Maverick: Roger that, Caernarvon. I took out # enemy ships...	Maverick: Roger that, Caernarvon. I couldn't take out any enemy ships...	
Wingman's Kills	No Kills For Wingman	
Maverick: ...Shadow accounted for #.	Maverick: ...Shadow kept them off my back, but didn't nail any herself.	
Killed All Enemy	Some Enemy Escaped	
Caernarvon: Well, come on home, Caernarvon Patrol. We'll need your flight recorder data for the next patrol.	Caernarvon: Hurry back to base, Caernarvon Patrol. If those cats haven't hightailed it by now... ...then we'll need your flight recorder data for the next patrol.	
Reached Nav Three	Missed Nav Three	
Caernarvon: Good work, Caernarvon Patrol Return to base. Caernarvon out.	Caernarvon: Return to base. Caernarvon out.	

Ground Crew

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Welcome back, sir.	What happened out there, sir?	What happened out there, sir?
[Green Highlight = Hidden Script]		

Gwynedd B

Flight Deck, Caernarvon Station.

Maverick: Are you all right, Shadow?

Shadow: I'm okay...

No, I'm not. That patrol scared me, Christopher.

Maverick: You did fine, Liz.

Shadow: But I'm just a reservist I'm not supposed to fly combat missions

All I think about is getting home to my family.

Now the Kilrathi are here in the Gwynedd System...

I don't know if I can face them again, .

Maverick: We may have to fight the Kilrathi again, Liz...

Fight them, or just give up, like the Society of Mandarins.

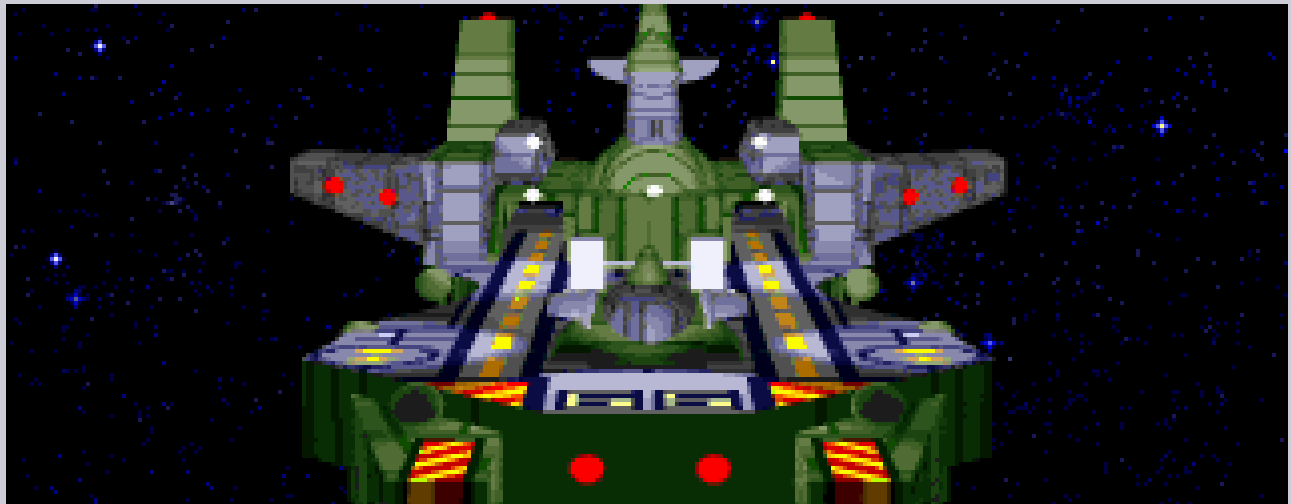
Shadow: The Mandarins? Those bastards are trying to betray us to the Kilrathi

Don't they know what the cats will do to humanity?

Maverick: Yeah, I think they're nuts, too.

Well, you have another freighter to escort out to the jump point...

...and I have Comm Room duty. We'll talk more later, Liz.



Communications Room, Caernarvon Station

Maverick: Caernarvon Station to incoming capital ship, vector alpha-seven epsilon...

Please identify yourself. Repeat, incoming ship, identify yourself.

Concordia: Mayday! Mayday! Station Caernarvon, this is the TCS *Concordia*!

We are being pursued by Kilrathi fighters!

Maverick: What is your status, *Concordia*?

Concordia: Our escort, the TCS *Beowulf*, has been destroyed---

And our hangar bay is damaged. We can't launch fighters!

We require immediate assistance, Caernarvon!

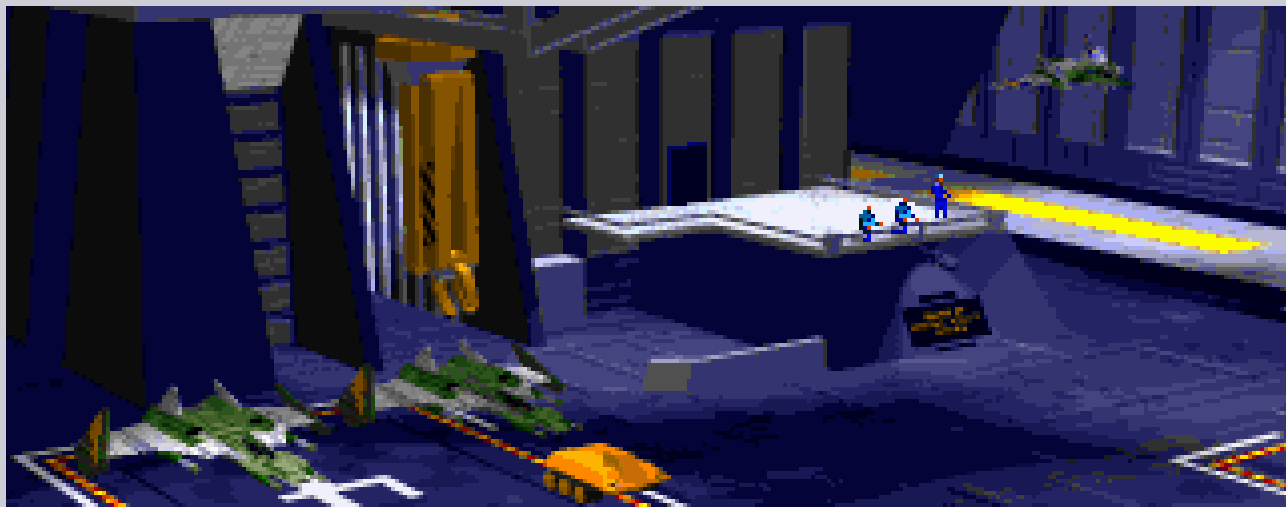
Maverick: Roger, *Concordia*! We're launching fighters!

Attention, all hands Battle stations! This is not a drill!

Captain Norwood, report!

Shadow: Just returning from a patrol, Maverick. What's going on?

Maverick: Don't land, Liz I'll launch and meet you in space!



In-Flight Communiqué.

Concordia: Prepare for landing, Maverick.
Maverick: Roger that, *Concordia*.
Sparks: The Colonel wants to speak with you, sir.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Maverick: Angel! What are you doing here?
Angel: I am the commander of the *Concordia's* fighter squadron, Christopher. And I understand you and your wingman assisted us? Thank you, *mon ami*. Without you, the *Concordia* might have been destroyed.
Maverick: When we got your distress call, I knew I was the best pilot to help.
Angel: I see you are as modest as ever, And who is your wingman?
Shadow: Captain Elizabeth Norwood of Insystem Security, ma'am.

Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects
	Angel: I am glad to see you returned unharmed, Captain Norwood. I heard you had to eject during the battle. Shadow: Thanks for your concern, ma'am.

Maverick: Without Liz, I might not have made it. She's a good wingman.
Shadow: Thanks, Captain. Just doing my best.
Angel: You both did very well. I heard from the Admiral we outran the Fralthra---
---and now that their fighters are destroyed, they will have a difficult time tracking us. That Fralthra nearly destroyed us in the last battle---
---we need some time for repairs before fighting her again.
I must go to the Bridge, but why don't you meet me on the Observation Deck later, *d'accord*?
Maverick: I'm looking forward to it.

Gwynedd C

Observation Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Join us, Maverick! We were just speaking of old times, *mon ami*.
Maverick: It's been so long since we've all been together...
Spirit: It certainly has. You are well, my friend?
Maverick: I'm doing okay, Spirit.
Doomsday: So, here we are...survivors of the *Tiger's Claw*.
I'm surprised there are so many of us left.
Now all we need is Paladin and Maniac...
...so we can all die together.
Spirit: What a cheerful thought, Doomsday.
So, Maverick, what have you been up to these last few years?
Maverick: After...the *Tiger's Claw*, I was assigned to Caernarvon Station.
It's been ten years since I flew a combat mission.
Angel: But you have not lost your skills. You and Shadow saved the *Concordia*.
Jazz: So you're one for two now, eh, Maverick?
Nothing wrong with batting .500, I guess.
Maverick: Go to hell, Jazz.

Barracks, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Maverick, wait!
Let me apologize for Jazz.
You must understand...even after you were acquitted, some people doubted you...
Maverick: Did you, Angel?
Angel: Oh, Christopher...I know you were not responsible for what happened to the *Tiger's Claw*.
But Jazz...he is bitter, perhaps, but mostly I think he is jealous.
Until you arrived, he was the best pilot on the *Concordia*.
But he knows you are better. Please do not take it personally.
Maverick: Thanks, Jeannette.
I'll try not to let him get to me.

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Settle down, people.
Yesterday, Maverick and Shadow, of Caernarvon, helped defend the *Concordia*.
Today, they'll escort Gold Wing against a Kilrathi cruiser.
Gold is a pair of Broadsword bombers, Maverick. You'll have to protect them from any fighters.
Maverick: Count on it, Angel.
Angel: Good. Stingray, you lead Gold Wing--
Stingray: What? No way I'm flying with the Coward of K'Tithrak Mang---
I mean, Gold Leader requests another escort. Colonel.
Angel: I see. In that case, Kilroy, you'll lead Gold Wing.
Stingray, consider yourself grounded until you've adjusted your attitude.
Kilroy, Maverick, you'll sweep through the Nav Point to intercept the cruiser.
Maverick, your light fighters can't punch through a capital ship's phase shields...
So once you've taken out any enemy fighter cover, back off...
...and let the Broadswords' torpedoes take out the cruiser.
Now, the assignments for the diversionary wings...
Angel quickly concludes the briefing.
Angel: Godspeed, my friends. Dismissed.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Repair Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Sparks: Glad to meet you, sir. The name's Chief Petty Officer Janet McCullough---
---but everyone calls me Sparks.

So, what do you think of the *Concordia*?

Maverick: She's one hell of a ship.

Sparks: I'm sure glad you were out there fighting for us, Captain.

I kinda like this rusty old tugboat, and one more "Ship Killer" torpedo...

...sure would've made life a little difficult for all of us here.

One more solid torpedo hit would've taken out the *Concordia* and all hands aboard her.

Maverick: I'd never let that happen, Sparks. But this was a tough fight---

Fraltha's Destroyed	Fraltha Escaped	Didn't Reach Fraltha
Maverick: I escorted the Broadwords to the battle, and they engaged the cruiser. The <i>Concordia</i> pilots are damned good. They destroyed the Fralthra.	Maverick: The <i>Concordia</i> pilots are good, but they couldn't destroy the Fralthra.	Maverick: The Kilrathi ambushed us. We never made it to the enemy cruiser. Sparks: Damn, the Admiral will be angry when he hears that!

Maverick: And then we were ambushed by three Jalkehi heavy fighters.

Sparks: How did you do?

Your Kills	No Kills For You
Maverick: I destroyed # Kilrathi.	Maverick: I didn't take down any enemy ships this time.
Sparks: That's not bad, Maverick. And your wingman?	
Wingman's Kills	No Kills for Wingman
Maverick: Shadow iced # of the enemy.	Maverick: Shadow came up empty.
Sparks: Well, I'd better get back to work. Let me know if I can do anything for you, Captain.	
Maverick: Thanks, Sparks.	

Gwynedd D

Barracks, TCS *Concordia*.

Shadow: He belongs on a carrier, Colonel. He's a combat pilot, not a security guard.

Angel: I know, Captain. I will speak to the--
Come join us, *mon ami*.

Maverick: I'm not interrupting...?

Angel: *Non*, not at all! We were just talking about you.

Shadow: Don't worry, Maverick. I left out all the juicy gossip.

Angel: Maverick...would you like to transfer to the *Concordia*?

Maverick: More than anything, Jeannette. But the Admiral...?

Angel: Admiral Tolwyn is not your greatest fan, it is true...
...but he is a reasonable man, Christopher.

He knows we need every able pilot. And you are one of our best.

For now, you must return to Caernarvon...

...but I will request your transfer to the *Concordia* immediately.

Maverick: Thanks, Angel.

I'd really like to get back into the action.

Repair Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Sparks: Afternoon, Captain You mind helping me with this systems check?

Maverick: Sure, Sparks. Shield polarizer's?

Sparks: Shield polarizer's check.

Maverick: Sparks, tell me about the Admiral.

Sparks: Damn fine commander.

Maverick: Too much of a hard-liner for my taste. Check capacitors.

Sparks: You're on his bad side, sure enough.

He's just trying to look out for his people. Capacitors check.

Maverick: Check scanner dish.

Sparks: Scanner dish check. For what it's worth, I think you were in the clear on the *Tiger's Claw*.

Maverick: Thanks. It's good to know somebody believes me.

Sparks: Angel vouched for you, and that's all that matters to me.

Comm circuits check. Heard you're going back to Caernarvon today.

Maverick: I launch as soon as we finish this check.

Sparks: Well, take care of yourself, Captain. Hope to see you back here soon.

Maverick: Thanks, Sparks.

In-Flight Communiqué.

Maverick: Caernarvon Station, this is Captain Blair, requesting landing.

Caernarvon: Stay in a parked orbit, Blair, we're clearing a freighter for departure.

Maverick: Affirmative, Caernarvon.

Well, Shadow, I guess it's back to life at Caernarvon Station...

Shadow: I just hope that you get that transfer to the *Concordia*, Maverick.

She's a beautiful ship. If I wasn't retiring next month, I might try for a transfer myself...

Maverick: It won't happen. Admiral Tolwyn hates me.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*

Meanwhile...
Flight Deck, TCS Concordia.

Concordia: This is the TCS *Concordia*, requesting immediate assistance!
 We are under attack by a Kilrathi strike force---
 ---our flight deck has been damaged, we cannot launch fighters!
 All Terran Confederation craft, please assist!
Maverick: *Concordia*, this is Captain Blair. What is your status?
Concordia: Maverick! New orders from the Admiral...defend the *Concordia*!
Maverick: Roger, *Concordia*! Shadow, reset your AutoNav for the *Concordia*!
Shadow: Affirmative, Maverick! Let's go!

Shadowed Forced To Die.	Shadow Dies Naturally.
<p>Shadow: Captain Blair, that's the last of them. Maverick: Good work, Liz. <i>Concordia</i>, this is Captain Blair, do you read? Shadow: Maverick, incoming enemy fighters! Maverick: <i>Concordia</i>, this is Captain Blair. We need some help out here! Concordia: We still can't launch fighters. Hold your position, Blair! Maverick: Damn it, <i>Concordia</i>! Shadow: I'm after them, Captain! Maverick: Shadow, form on my wing! We'll take them together! Liz, they're on your tail...break right and form on my wing!</p>	<p>Maverick: <i>Concordia</i>! Shadow's dead...I can't hold them off much longer! Concordia: Hold your position, Blair! Maverick: Damn it, <i>Concordia</i>!</p>

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Thanks for coming back to help us, sir!	Sparks: You saved the ship, sir!	Sparks: You saved the ship, sir!

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia.

Tolwyn: Where's your wingman, pilot?
Maverick: Shot down, sir, defending your carrier, SIR.
 Why in the hell didn't you give us any support?
Tolwyn: I don't like your tone, mister.
Maverick: I don't give a damn, sir!
Tolwyn: I'm sorry about your wingman, pilot. But these things happen.
 We're jumping out-system in fifteen minutes, and you can't launch before then...
 ...and I'm not delaying our jump for you. Get the Officer of the Day to give you a bunk.
 We'll ship you back to Caernarvon later. I'll make sure you have some work to keep you busy.
 But you'd better stay out of trouble on my ship, pilot. Is that understood?
Maverick: Yes, sir.
Tolwyn: Dismissed.

Winning Path	Losing Path
Fralthra Destroyed (Gwynedd C) Niven System	Fralthra Active (Gwynedd C) Ghorah Khar System (Losing Track)

Niven System

Niven A

Fifteen minutes later...

Niven System, Enigma Sector.

Angel: We are gathered here today to bid farewell to one of the Confederation's finest pilots. I did not know Captain Norwood very well but she was a dedicated and skilled pilot. Her death is the Confederation's loss. Our friend is not the only Confederation pilot who has died in the line of duty. Death is a fear each of us must face everyday aboard this ship. But we cannot forget why we are here and what we are fighting for. Many pilots have given their lives for our cause and we will continue the fight in their memory.

Barracks, TCS *Concordia*.

Spirit: Christopher, Jeannette and I just wanted to say we're sorry about Shadow.
Maverick: Liz was one of the few friends I've had since the *Tiger's Claw* disaster.
Angel: I remember how I felt when Bossman was killed...
C'est la guerre, my friend.
Maverick: She was so close to going home to her family...
Another month, and her hitch would've been up. Dammit.
Spirit: This war has stolen so much from us...
...but you cannot dwell on that, Maverick.
You must keep your spirits up.
Like Hunter.
Remember the practical jokes he'd play on Maniac?
Angel: Like the time he put that slime rat in Todd's bunk!
Maverick: It took two hours to pull Maniac off the ceiling!
Spirit: And Hunter was peeling potatoes in KP for weeks!
Angel: Ah, Christopher ...we have missed you very much.
Spirit: I'm glad you are with us once again, Maverick.

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: The *Concordia* arrived in Niven System half an hour ago.
Our new destroyer escort, the TCS *William Tell*, is jumping in-system now.
Our mission is to determine if the enemy is preparing for an assault on Niven.
Niven Colony HQ has reported Kilrathi jump traces in their system.
Spirit, you'll lead a patrol wing to investigate.
Spirit: May I request Maverick as my wing?
Angel: *Non.* The Admiral doesn't want Captain flying combat missions...
...but I do need a reconnaissance pilot, Maverick.
We need more information on the Kilrathi capital ship movements in this area.
Your ship is equipped with a trace analyzer.
The analyzer automatically scans for the jump trails of Kilrathi vessels.
You will fly this mission in a Broadsword. Your turret crew is on the flight deck.
The Broadsword has lots of firepower, but it's not as agile as other fighters.
Maverick: No problem, Colonel.
Angel: Banzai, you will launch at the same time, and patrol quadrant 7.
That is all, pilots. Dismissed.

Flight deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Maverick: *Concordia*, this is Captain Blair. Do you copy?

Concordia: Loud and clear, Maverick. What's your situation?

Maverick: I've completed my patrol. We've definitely got company...

Concordia: Please clarify, Maverick.

Maverick: Nav 1 was empty. I just swept through and took my tracer readings.

Ran into a squadron of Jalkehi heavies near Nav 2.

And there were a bunch of Grikaths headed this way at Nav 3.

Concordia: Did you take down any enemy ships?

Your Kills

Maverick: Nailed # of the hairballs, *Concordia*.

Concordia: Good work. Bring it on home, Maverick. We need that trace data to find the home base for those fighters.

Maverick: Roger, *Concordia*.

No Kills For You

Maverick: Negative, *Concordia*.

Concordia: Land immediately on the *Concordia*, Maverick.

We'll send another scout ship out to pick up the jump trails.

Steer clear of the Admiral, Maverick. He's going to be furious over this.

Maverick: Roger that, *Concordia*. Thanks for the tip.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia***No Damage**

Sparks: Welcome back, sir.

Moderate Damage

Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!

Heavy Damage

Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Niven B

Barracks, TCS *Concordia*.

Jazz: Five-card draw...everyone ante up.

Spirit: Maverick, have you met Colonel Ralgha?

Maverick: Ralgha? You mean...?

Spirit: Yes. Those Dralhti we flew ten years ago, back on the *Tiger's Claw*...

Ralgha's the Kilrathi captain who defected and brought them over to our side.

Hobbes: It is an honor to meet you, Captain. Call me by my callsign, Hobbes, please.

Maverick: I'm in for ten.

Spirit: Stingray, have you met Maverick?

Stingray: I've heard of him.

He's the hotshot that ran out on the *Tiger's Claw*, isn't he?

Maverick: Say what you want, Stingray, but I didn't run.

Stingray: Hey, same to me either way. I'm just here for the adrenaline rush.

I'll see your ten, and raise five more.

Spirit: I'm out.

Hobbes: I must fold also.

Jazz: You're dreaming, kid...raise you ten.

Anyone else want to lose some money?

Maverick: Not me

Jazz: Three aces...you beat that, Stingray?

Stingray: Not me.

You're up, Mariko.

Spirit: The game is seven card stud.

Maverick: I'm done. Count me in another time.

Over Intercom.

Concordia: Captain Blair, report to the Flight Deck for immediate launch!

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*

Concordia: *Concordia* to Maverick. Maverick, do you copy?

Maverick: Roger, *Concordia*. This is Maverick. Go ahead.

Concordia: We've lost communications with Niven due to sunspot activity.

You'll carry a comm packet from the Admiral to the Chief Officer at Niven.

Maverick: So I'm Admiral Tolwyn's delivery boy now?

Concordia: Your course is recorded in your Nav computer.

We've plotted it to avoid enemy encounters. Do not deviate from your course.

You will not have a wingman for backup...

...so if you go into a combat situation, you're on your own.

You'll receive your new assignment from Niven.

Maverick: Roger that, *Concordia*. Maverick out.

Meanwhile...**Auxiliary Communications Room, TCS Concordia.**

Traitor: *Kilrath'ra rakh, walhi drathrik...*

Hrashra ni'lakh rakhta...

McGuffin: Thanks for watching the comm station for me, sir!

Traitor: Back so soon, kid?

McGuffin: It doesn't take long to get coffee--

Hey, that's a Kilrathi on the screen!

Traitor: Why, yes...

...I believe it is.

You should take longer breaks, kid.

No problems, Krihakh. *Fralkra himekh...*

...TCS *Concordia*, coordinates 234576, 376867...

In-Flight Debriefing.

Maverick: Niven Colony, this is Captain Blair of the *Concordia*.

Request clearance to land planetside.

Niven: Clearance granted.


Assume a parking orbit and stand by for Automatic Landing System linkage.

Maverick: Already parked and standing by for ALS, Niven.

Niven: How was your flight, Captain?

Maverick: Not too bad. A wing of Sartha tried to nail me at the Nav point.

Niven: How did you do?

Your Kills	Your One Kill	No Kills For You
Maverick: Toasted # furballs, Niven. Niven: Way to go, Captain!	Maverick: Toasted one furball, Niven. 	Maverick: Negative, Niven. They got away. Niven: Sorry to hear that, Captain. We'll send a patrol wing to track them down.

Niven: ALS is linking now...

Maverick: Roger, Niven.

Niven: Commencing landing sequence on my mark.3...2...1...mark!

Ground Crew

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Welcome to Niven, sir.	Mixed it up out there, eh, sir?	Glad you made it through alive, sir.

[Green Highlight = Hidden Script]



Niven C

Two hours later...

Pilots' Ready Room, Niven HQ

Downtown: Maverick! I didn't realize you were on Niven.

I'm Downtown. I fly off the *Concordia*.

I've seen you in briefings, but never had a chance to introduce myself.

So, what brings you here? A special mission?

Maverick: Just an ordinary courier assignment. Yourself?

Downtown: Flying escort for a food transport to Ghorah Khar.

I used to live there, so they let me have the run.

Maverick: But isn't Ghorah Khar a Kilrathi system?

Downtown: Used to be. The local Kilrathi rebelled and joined the Confederation.

Now the Empire may try to retake the system. It's a bad situation.

Well, I'd better see if my bird's fueled up yet.

Got a schedule to keep. Later, Maverick.

Over Intercom.

Niven: Captain Blair, report to the Flight Deck for immediate launch!

In-Flight Briefing.

Niven: Niven to Maverick. Maverick, do you copy?

Maverick: Loud and clear, Niven. Go ahead.

Niven: The course in your Nav computer takes you back to the *Concordia*...

...but General Snell's got a job for you to do on the way.

Maverick: Roger that, Niven. What's up?

Niven: You'll escort the *Bhomis* and the *Excalibur* to their jump point.

After they jump out, proceed to the *Concordia* by your programmed route.

Maverick: What's the cargo, Niven?

Niven: Medical supplies for the outpost at Argarrion Two.

Maverick: Another outbreak of Watson's disease?

Niven: Just normal supplies, Maverick. Be careful out there, though...

There's been an increasing amount of enemy activity in this system.

A long-range patrol ran into Drakhri fighters less than three hours ago.

Maverick: Roger that, Niven. Thanks for the heads-up. Maverick out.

In-Flight Debriefing.

Concordia: Let's hear your report, Maverick.	
TCS <i>Bhomis</i> Jumped	TCS <i>Bhomis</i> is Destroyed
Maverick: I punched through a Sartha ambush and a Drakhri squadron... But the TCS <i>Bhomis</i> left on schedule, no problems.	Maverick: I lost the TCS <i>Bhomis</i> . We were ambushed by a number of Sartha and Drakhri. Concordia: Damn! And what about the <i>Excalibur</i> ?
TCS <i>Excalibur</i> Jumped	TCS <i>Excalibur</i> Is Destroyed
Maverick: And the <i>Excalibur</i> jumped out without any difficulties.	Maverick: I couldn't save the <i>Excalibur</i> .
Concordia: Do you have anything else to report?	
Your Kills	No Kills For You
Maverick: Not much. I only nailed # furballs. Concordia: Not bad, Blair.	Maverick: No kills this trip, <i>Concordia</i> . Concordia: Not too good, Blair.
Concordia: Engaging ALS now. And be prepared to surrender your sidearm upon arrival. Maverick: Say again, <i>Concordia</i> ? Concordia: The Admiral's ordered all personal weapons turned over to Security. We've had a murder on board. And an unauthorized broadcast of classified data. Maverick: Who was it, <i>Concordia</i> ? Concordia: This is an unsecured channel, Blair. You are to land immediately. Maverick: Affirmative. Maverick out.	

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Niven D

Observation Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Spirit: Christopher, please join us. Have you heard about Specialist McGuffin?

Jazz: Somebody blew him away in the Commo Room.

Maverick: Do they have any clue who might have done it?

Spirit: Nothing yet. At least, nothing they're letting out...

Maverick: Could this be connected to the explosion on the flight deck?

Jazz: That's possible. Strange things have happened lately...

...and it all started right about the time you came aboard, Christopher.

Maverick: Are you suggesting something, Major Colson?

Jazz: Not at all, Captain. Not at all.

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Before we begin, I wish to make a statement.

You've all heard about the death of Specialist McGuffin.

Some of what you've heard is true. McGuffin was murdered by a spy...

...a traitor, who was broadcasting important data to the Kilrathi.

We have reason to believe the traitor is a fighter pilot.

That is why the security team searched all of the pilots' quarters this morning.

Jazz: Is that why Stingray isn't on the flight roster today?

Angel: There will be no loose talk on this subject, Major.

Stingray will return to duty tomorrow.

With that out of the way, let us get down to business.

In a few minutes, the *Concordia* is jumping into the Ghorah Khar system.

Reconnaissance near Niven indicates that the Kilrathi moved through the Niven system...

...but their real target is Ghorah Khar, the rogue Kilrathi colony that joined the Confederation ten years ago.

Angel assigns scout wings to clear a route from the jump point to Ghorah Khar. Your assignment is the last.

Angel: Maverick, you're back in your Ferret for this one.

You'll be flying a wide scout pattern to the *Concordia's* port side.

Pilots, you are dismissed.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS *Concordia*.

Encountered Stealth Ships			Did Not Encounter Stealth Ships
<p>Angel: What happened to your flight recorder, Christopher?</p> <p>Maverick: My flight recorder?</p> <p>Angel: The Flight Deck officer said it was damaged, that the data disk was destroyed.</p> <p>Maverick: I must have taken a hit in combat... ...but that doesn't matter. Angel, there are Kilrathi stealth fighters in this system!</p> <p>Angel: You are joking with me, <i>non</i>?</p> <p>Maverick: Angel, don't you believe me? Those stealth fighters were real!</p> <p>Angel: What am I supposed to do?</p> <p>Maverick: You have no flight recorder to prove an encounter with these invisible fighters.</p>			<p>Angel: Do you have anything to report, Maverick?</p>
Killed Stealth Ships	Killed One Stealth Ship	Didn't Kill Any Stealth Ships	Did Not Meet Anything.
<p>Maverick: Dammit, I trashed # of those ships</p> <p>Angel: But there is no proof! I will enter a record that you killed # Drakhri fighters... ...but no one will believe this story of stealth ships.</p>	<p>Maverick: Dammit, I killed one of those bastards</p> <p>Angel: But there is no proof! I will enter a record that you killed a Drakhri ship... ...but no one will believe this story of stealth fighters.</p>	<p>Maverick: It was a tough fight...I couldn't nail a single one of them!</p>	<p>Maverick: It was an uneventful patrol, Angel.</p>
<p>Maverick: Angel, you have to tell Tolwyn about this immediately!</p> <p>Angel: I am sorry, Maverick, but I cannot take this to the Admiral.</p> <p>Maverick: You've never believed the stealth fighters exist, have you? Not now, and not ten years ago, when they destroyed the <i>Tiger's Claw</i> at K'Tithrak Mang...</p> <p>Angel, do you really believe I'm responsible for the destruction of the <i>Tiger's Claw</i>?</p> <p>Angel: Get some rest, Maverick. We'll talk about this later.</p> <p>Maverick: Dammit, Jeannette! Tell me what you think!</p> <p>Angel: Please, Christopher. I must go to the Bridge now. We will talk later.</p>			<p>Angel: You are dismissed, Captain.</p>

Winning Path	Losing Path
Ghorah Khar System	

Ghorah Khar System

Ghorah Khar A

Ghorah Khar System, Enigma Sector. Barracks, TCS *Concordia*.

Stingray: Well, if it isn't Our Hero, Captain Blair...

Maverick: What's your problem, Stingray?

Stingray: I don't have any problems...

...except my pilots' wings were missing from my locker during inspection.

Maverick: So...?

Stingray: That dead idiot McGuffin had pilot wings in his hand!

Now they think I killed the guy...

Maverick: Did you?

Stingray: Go to hell, Maverick.

You wouldn't understand how it feels to have people hating you...

...for something you didn't even do.

Maverick: You're wrong, Stingray.

I'm the only one on board who would understand.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Maverick, I have been looking for you! The briefing will be held in my office today.

Maverick: Anything to liven up a dull afternoon.

Angel, just why are we hanging around Enigma Sector, anyway?

Angel: The Enigma Sector has some unique properties, Maverick.

In other sectors, a ship can only jump from one star system to the next...

...but here in Enigma, it is possible to cross the entire sector in a single jump.

Maverick: Does this have anything to do with the black hole in the Enigma System?

Angel: Our astrophysicists are certain there is some connection...

...but regardless of the cause, the strategic value of Enigma is tremendous.

Maverick: We could outmaneuver the Kilrathi, and leapfrog into adjacent sectors!

Angel: Or the Kilrathi could do the same to us, hitting Earth and the homeworlds.

It is here that we must defeat the enemy, if we are to protect our people.

Now, we'd best go meet your new wingman at my office.

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Maverick, have you met Hobbes?

Maverick: I've been introduced to the Colonel, Angel.

Angel: Good. You'll be his wingman today.

You'll fly simple patrol, gentlemen. Touch all Nav points, and then return.

Hobbes: Colonel, I respectfully request a real mission, not busy-work.

Angel: Colonel Ralgha, this IS a real mission!

The Kilrathi may be launching a major offensive against Ghorah Khar...

Reconnaissance data is critical now!

Maverick: I'll lead the patrol myself, Angel. Just give me another wingman...

...preferably someone...human.

Angel: *Mon Dieu*, you both are insubordinate!

Maverick...I am appalled! Hobbes is a hero of the Confederation.

You should be honored to fly with him!

You will both fly the mission, as assigned, and I will hear no more on it!

I have assigned you both to Rapiers.

The ship is fast and maneuverable, with light armour but excellent shields.

Be careful, gentlemen. That is all.

In-Flight Communiqué.

Hobbes: Hobbes to Maverick. Inflight comm check. Switch to channel 3-2-7.

Maverick: Roger, Hobbes. Switching...

Hobbes: Maverick, I want you to know I do not share the Admiral's opinion of you.

I have observed your career, even before I came over to the Confederation.

Your skill is well-known within the Empire, if not among your own people.

Maverick: Thanks a lot, Colonel.

Hobbes: You sound as though this offends you.

Maverick: Let's say I'm not used to compliments from a Kilrathi. Sir.

Hobbes: Understandable. In any case, I am now your wingleader.

I expect you to obey my orders, Captain. Is that understood?

Maverick: Of course...sir.

Hobbes: Excellent. Then my first order is...

...that you take command of this wing.

I would like to observe your skills personally...

...both as a pilot and as a wingleader.

Maverick: But the Admiral...

Hobbes: ...is not flying this mission.

This is my command, Captain, and it shall operate as I see fit.

Maverick: Yes, sir.

Hobbes: Very well, let's get underway. Your orders, Captain?

Maverick: Prepare to engage autopilot for Nav 1.

Hobbes: As you wish, Wing Commander.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Repair Deck, TCS Concordia.

Sparks: I heard you had a rough patrol, Captain.

Maverick: It could've been worse. That furball is good...damn good.

Sparks: Where is Colonel Ralgha?

Wingman Landed Safely		Wingman Ejected		
Maverick: He's giving the official mission report to Colonel Devereaux.		Maverick: He ejected. The retrieval team picked him up. Right now, he's giving the official mission report to Colonel Devereaux.		
Wingman's Kills		No Kills for Wingman		
Maverick: Hobbes toasted # of his litter-mates...		Maverick: Hobbes didn't kill any of his fellow kitties, but he kept them away from me.		
Your Kills		Your One Kill		No Kills For You
Maverick: I only managed to take down # enemy ships myself.		Maverick: I only managed to take down one enemy ship myself.		Maverick: I couldn't nail any of them. It was a tough patrol.
Killed Kur	Kur Escaped	Killed Kur	Kur Escaped	
Maverick: And I iced Kur Human-Killer as well. Sparks: Very impressive, Maverick!		Maverick: But that one was the Kilrathi ace, Kur Human-Killer. Sparks: Very impressive, Maverick!		
Maverick: I don't understand this, Sparks. The Kilrathi kill dozens of my friends, and enslave hundreds of worlds... ...and then there's Hobbes. He's one of them, but... Sparks: I know what you mean. When he first came on the ship, I was a bit uncomfortable myself. But Hobbes has proven himself over and over again. Maverick: What's his story? Why did he leave Kilrah? Sparks: Talk to Downtown when he gets back from escorting that convoy. Maverick: Downtown? Why? Sparks: It's not my business to tell you...just go ask him. If he wants you to know, he'll tell you.				

Ghorah Khar B

Bridge, TCS Concordia.

Hobbes: You wanted to speak with me, Captain?
Maverick: I want to know why you wanted to fly missions with me.
Hobbes: You are a good pilot, too skilled to leave on the carrier, Blair...
...and I have sufficient influence to get you onto the flight roster.
No matter what others say, I do not believe you are the "Coward of K'Tithrak Mang".
Maverick: All right. I have another question...why the callsign?
Hobbes: The original Hobbes was a human philosopher.
Downtown suggested the callsign, as he considers me to be very wise.
Maverick: Downtown. I can't believe that you and he are friends--
Hobbes: Maverick, I do not care what you think.
Your friend, Major Colson, told me of your feelings about my kind.
Maverick: Jazz? He's hardly a good friend of mine...
Hobbes: Be that as it may...
As long as your prejudice does not interfere with our objectives...
...it is irrelevant.

Pilots' Barracks, TCS Concordia.

Downtown: Maverick. How are you doing?
Doomsday: I was just trying to explain to Downtown how these spies will bring down the Confederation.
We're surrounded by traitors--- hundreds of them---
Maverick: Get real, Doomsday.
Doomsday: You're right, Maverick. There can't be more than a dozen spies on the *Concordia*...
Downtown: I'm just glad you and I weren't here when McGuffin died, Maverick...
Maverick: It's a relief to be in the clear...for a change.
Downtown: I'm still worried, though...
What if the traitor really IS one of the pilots?
Doomsday: Anyone of us could be a Mandarin, Downtown.
Downtown: Have you heard much about the Society of the Mandarins, Maverick?
Maverick: Only a few stories...like that trial aboard the TCS *Winterrowd*.
Downtown: The Society of Mandarins takes their name from ancient Terran history.
The original Mandarins were continuously invaded by the Mongols...
...but conquered the invaders by converting them to the Mandarin way of life.
Our current Mandarins are human spies working for the Kilrathi.
The cats offered the Mandarins high positions in the Empire for their help.
Maverick: How could someone betray his own people? Like Hobbes...
Downtown: Back off, Blair!
Hobbes left the Empire, but he's no traitor!

Briefing Room, TCS Concordia.

Angel: Ralgha and Blair, your assignment for today...
Hobbes: If I may interrupt, Colonel, I request that we be assigned a mission of some consequence.
Angel: Ralgha, you know the Admiral's opinion. You're too valuable to risk...
Hobbes: He agreed to let me fly again. He knows I will not risk myself unnecessarily.
Angel: Good. You and Maverick will rendezvous with a Free Trader, and escort it back to the *Concordia*.
Maverick: Babysitting a freighter? That's an important mission?
Angel: 'The Bonnie Heather' is not an ordinary freighter.
The safe passage of that freighter is vital to our operations here.
Bring the freighter back via Nav Two to avoid enemy patrols.
After this mission, we'll see about more 'consequential' assignments, *mes amis*.
Dismissed, pilots.

In-Flight Communiqué.

Maverick: Free Trader, this is Captain Blair of the *Concordia*.

Identification codes received and acknowledged.

Paladin: Maverick! Hail and well met, lad!

Maverick: Paladin!

Paladin: It's good to see you again, lad. You're aboard the *Concordia* now?

Maverick: Not exactly, James.

Paladin: You'll have to explain that to me when we're aboard the ship.

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia.

Angel: What happened out there, Christopher?		
Maverick: Hobbes took some damage during combat...they're looking at him in Sickbay right now.		
Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects	
	Maverick: He had to eject, but S & R made the pick up.	
Escorted Bonnie Heather Back	Did Not Escort Bonnie Heather Back	
Maverick: I proceeded to the rendezvous point with the freighter. The furballs were already all over her when I got there... Angel: Paladin mentioned that to me. You defended his ship well.	Maverick: We couldn't reach the rendezvous point. Angel: I am disappointed. Luckily, the freighter made it in by herself. 'The Bonnie Heather' is Paladin's ship, Maverick. Maverick: WHAT? Angel: Your negligence nearly cost you another friend, Maverick...	
Your Kills	No Kills For You	
Angel: Well, the flight recorder shows that you got # Kilrathi...	Angel: The flight recorder shows you struck out this mission, <i>mon ami</i> ...	
Wingman's Kills	No Kill For Wingman	No Kills for You and Wingman
Angel: ...and Hobbes took out # Kilrathi.	Angel: ...and Hobbes came up empty.	Angel: ...and Hobbes did not defeat any enemy ships, either.
Angel: Maverick, Paladin is on the O-Deck. He wishes to speak with you. That is all, pilot. Dismissed.		

Ghorah Khar C

Observation Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Doomsday: Christopher, Paladin brought in a bottle of *Sukhar May'ya*.

Maverick: That Kilrathi drink? Haven't had that in years.

Paladin: Have a glass, Christopher.

It seems you've nae had a good tour of duty here, lad.

Maverick: At least I'm still flying.

Paladin: If it gets really rough...I can always use a co-pilot on 'The Bonnie Heather.'

Maverick: Thanks, but I'd like to stay here. I'm hoping Angel can get me a permanent transfer.

Paladin: She's a good lass, that one. Beautiful, too.

Maverick: I hadn't noticed.

Paladin: By the way, did you hear about Maniac?

Saved an entire strike fleet in the Deneb Sector, he did.

Some say Todd used a brilliant tactic to force two Ralatha to collide...

...an' others are sayin' he was flying on autopilot at the time.

Well, that's me last, for now. I have to talk with the Admiral soon.

Maverick: The Admiral?

Paladin: Och, it's a small matter, naught of import.

I'll be stayin' aboard for a few days. We'll talk again later, Christopher.

Maverick: It's good to see you again, James.

Paladin: And you, lad.

Admiral Tolwyn's Office, TCS *Concordia*.

Paladin: ...it looks like we're in for a scrap, Geoff.

Me agents on Ghorah Khar tell me the Empire's preparing to retake the system.

Whether 'tis true, I canna say for sure...

But we still haven't figured out what that destroyed manufacturing site was--

Tolwyn: The Kilrathi thought it was important enough to destroy when they retreated...

I want you to continue investigating that, James.

Paladin: Geoff, there's somethin' else I wanted to talk to you about.

I want you to give Maverick a fair shake. He's a fine pilot, and a good soldier.

Tolwyn: I disagree. You can't depend on him.

Ask anyone who served on the *Tiger's Claw*...

...if you can find any of them. They're rather scarce these days.

Paladin: I served on the *Claw*, Geoff. Ye got him figured all wrong.

In my line of work, if ye canna size up a man's character, ye dinna last long.

Tolwyn: In your line of work, James, treachery is par for the course.

Paladin: I was an officer like yourself until a few years ago, Admiral.

An' I've served ye well since then. You wouldn't hae captured Ghorah Khar wi'out me and Ralgha.

If ye trusted me then, an' ye did...then trust me now. Maverick isn't the enemy.

Tolwyn: He'll have to prove that to me, James.

The Bridge, TCS *Concordia*.

Tolwyn: As you've requested, Colonel Ralgha, I have a 'consequential' assignment for you.

Hobbes: Thank you, Admiral.

Tolwyn: Your knowledge of Ghorah Khar has proved useful, Ralgha...

...but despite the rebellion, the Kilrathi are trying to take back the system.

Maverick: Rebellion?

Hobbes: I was on Ghorah Khar when the local Kilrathi rebelled against the Empire and joined the Confederation. I had some small part in the action.

Tolwyn: The Olympus space station near Ghorah Khar is currently under attack.

You and your wingman are to escort two Broadwords on an intercept mission.

You will be flying Rapiers.

Hobbes: The strength of the attacking force?

Tolwyn: An indeterminate number of corvettes and enemy fighters.

We lost communications shortly after we received a distress signal.

Once the enemy is destroyed, report to Olympus Station for debriefing.

You will rendezvous with the Broadsword wing at the Nav Point.

They're currently guarding a Clydesdale minesweeper.

Assist them if the minesweeper is under attack.

And finally, Ralgha, if you won't accept my recommendation that you select another wingman...

...then I urge you to watch your back. Blair certainly won't.

Hobbes: Admiral, I must disagree! To question Maverick's courage...

Tolwyn: Is standard procedure these days, Ralgha. As you were.

Hobbes: Yes, sir.

Tolwyn: What? The *Concordia's* under attack!

Launch immediately, pilots!

Olympus Station, Ghorah Khar System.

Maverick: Olympus Station, do you copy? This is Maverick of the *Concordia*.

Olympus: Olympus here, Maverick.

Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects
	<p>Maverick: My wingman got hit back there. Request an S&R team to pick up.</p> <p>Olympus: S&R has already retrieved your wingman. What else do you have to report?</p>
Reached Task Force	Did Not Reached Task Force
<p>Maverick: We engaged the task force enroute to Olympus Station.</p>	
Destroyed Kamekh	Did Not Destroyed Kamekh
<p>Maverick: The entire Kilrathi strike force has been destroyed.</p>	
Your Kills	No Kills For You
<p>Maverick: I wasted # bogies, Olympus.</p> <p>Olympus: Not bad! And your wingman?</p>	<p>Olympus: Did you score any kills on your mission?</p> <p>Maverick: I couldn't get my sights on any cats, Olympus.</p> <p>Olympus: I hope your wingman did better than that!</p>
Wingman's Kills	No Kill For Wingman
<p>Maverick: Hobbes fried # Kilrathi.</p>	<p>Maverick: Hobbes didn't get any kills this time out.</p>
<p>Olympus: We're transmitting the ALS data now, Blair. ALS system will engage on my mark... 3...2...1...mark!</p>	

Ground Crew

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Officer: Welcome to Olympus, sir.	Officer: Rough trip, eh, sir?	Officer: Glad you made it, sir.

Ghorah Khar D

Temporary Duty Office, Olympus Station Ghorah Khar System

Hobbes: The Admiral's attitude toward you offends me, Maverick. Perhaps if he flew a mission with you, his opinion would change.

Maverick: It's hard for some people to change their opinions...like me.

Hobbes: I was the same way, Christopher. I hated all humans, until I saw the truth...and abandoned everything I had believed in, to rescue a human child.

Maverick: Downtown.

Hobbes: I could not stand by and watch a Kilra'hra kill him.

Maverick: What you must have done for him--

Hobbes: --was nothing! To do less would be a stain upon my honor! The existence of human slaves is a shame to the Empire. That is why I joined the Confederation to fight against my own kind. But enough of that. We must prepare for our return to the *Concordia*. Since we are covering the main jump line in this system, we must be on our toes.

Over Intercom.

Olympus: Captain Blair, report to the Flight Deck for immediate launch!

Hobbes: Prepare to engage autopilot for *Concordia*, Maverick. And remember, Maverick, if we wind up in combat, I want you to take command.

Maverick: Roger, Hobbes. I'll engage autopilot on your mark.

Olympus: Hobbes, Maverick, do you copy? Olympus is under attack by Drakhri!

Maverick: Hobbes and I will take 'em, Olympus!

Olympus: Thank you, Maverick!

Maverick: Don't thank us until we get the job done, Olympus!

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Repair Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Sparks: Heard you had a little delay on your trip home, Maverick.

Maverick: The furballs made a try for Olympus...it was a tough fight.

Sparks: Where is Hobbes?

Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects
Maverick: The Admiral requested his presence on the bridge. Probably paperwork!	Maverick: Hobbes got hit. I saw him eject. I hope S&R got there okay.
Sparks: How did you do?	
Your Kills	No Kills For You
Maverick: I toasted # of the bastards...	Maverick: Didn't get a one of them...
Wingman's Kills	No Kill For Wingman
Maverick: ...and Hobbes nailed # of them.	Maverick: ...and Hobbes got shut out this time.
<p>Maverick: All in all, he's not too bad.</p> <p>Sparks: Just so you know, everyone thinks Hobbes saved the space station, not you.</p> <p>Maverick: Can't say I'm surprised.</p> <p>Sparks: Don't sweat it, Captain. You did all right.</p> <p>By the way, Paladin's looking for you. I think he's in the barracks.</p> <p>Maverick: Thanks, Sparks. I'll find him.</p>	



The Hha'ifra, Prince Thrakhath's flagship

Meanwhile...

Thrakhath: I have new orders for your squadron, Khasra.

You are now assigned to a single task...the destruction of the *Concordia*.

Khasra: You will lead us into battle, cousin?

Thrakhath: I cannot. The Emperor has ordered me to the Imperial Palace.

Khasra: You are our finest warrior, my Prince! But it has been many months since you led us into battle!

Thrakhath: My grandfather forbids--

Khasra: Your grandfather is old and weak!

Thrakhath: You speak treason, Khasra!

Khasra: No. I speak to the next Emperor of Kilrah.

You are our future, Prince Thrakhath.

Thrakhath: It will be many years before I attain the throne, cousin.

Khasra: Perhaps not so long as that, my Prince.

Winning Path	Losing Path
Kamekh Destroyed (Ghorah Khar C) Novaya Kiev System	Kamekh Active (Ghorah Khar C) Novaya Kiev System (Losing Track)

Novaya Kiev System

Novaya Kiev A

Novaya Kiev System Enigma Sector Barracks, TCS *Concordia*.

Maverick: Paladin! Glad to see you're still on board.

Guess you've heard how Hobbes saved Olympus Station...

Paladin: Aye, laddie, that I have. I dinna believe it, though.

You're not the kind to sit on the side lines...

Maverick: Might as well have...

No matter what I do, his Lordship the Admiral will twist it around to make me look bad.

Paladin: So ye're flyin' ta make a hero of yourself, then?

Maverick: No, James. I'm flying to stop the damn furballs from conquering our whole race!

Paladin: Then what does it matter what Tolwyn thinks of you? Or anyone else?

Maverick: Because if Tolwyn gets his wish, I'll never fly against the Kilrathi again!

Paladin: An' if that happens, me offer stands.

Maverick: Thanks, James, but I can do more good here, as long as I can keep flying.

Paladin: Perhaps, lad. But there's more than one way ta fight a war...

Maverick: What are you talking about, James? Just what are you into?

Paladin: I canna tell ye, lad...unless you're willin' ta sign on.

But in the meantime, Christopher, you watch yourself.

I hear the Kilrathi called off their attack on Ghorah Khar...

...which left the *Concordia* free to check out Novaya Kiev.

But it makes no sense for the Kilrathi to pull back now.

The cats are preparin' for something big, I'm sure of it.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Suited up and ready for launch, Maverick?

Maverick: Soon as you tell me what's up, Angel.

Angel: The Kilrathi have fallen back from Ghorah Khar, and we've followed them here to Novaya Kiev.

They've retreated from this system as well, allowing us to retake it.

Even so, we've detected a few enemy vessel sand stations left behind.

You'll be going after a supply depot on the far side of Novaya Kiev.

We think the Kilrathi plan to use it as a refueling station on their next advance.

You'll fly a Broadsword. Doomsday will be on your wing.

Maverick: Wonderful.

Angel: I can give this assignment to Jazz if you prefer, Maverick.

Maverick: I'll fly it, Angel.

Angel: First, you'll proceed to the jump point on your Nav map and jump across the system.

There, you'll rendezvous with one of our tankers and refuel.

From there, continue to the supply depot. It should be undefended, an easy target.

Your Nav computer will have complete data.

Maverick: Got it, Angel.

Angel: Doomsday and your gunnery crew are waiting on the Flight Deck.

Bon chance, mon ami!

**Flight Deck, TCS Concordia.**

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir. Angel wants to see you in her office.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir! Angel wants to see you in her office.	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir. Angel wants to see you in her office.

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS Concordia.

Angel: Welcome back, <i>messieurs</i> ...		
Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects	Wingman Ejects And You Recover.
	Angel: Doomsday, I see you survived your little float in space. I will speak to you about the ship you lost later.	Angel: Doomsday, I see you survived your little float in space. Fortunately, Maverick brought you back intact. We will speak later about the ship you lost.
Angel: ...please give me your report.		
Destroyed Tankers	Tanker(s) Survived	
Maverick: Ran into a couple of Kilrathi tankers. They're both history.	Maverick: Ran into two Kilrathi tankers, but they got past us.	
Destroyed Depot	Depot Survived	
Maverick: Then we moved on to the depot. It wasn't much of a challenge.	Maverick: We couldn't take out the Kilrathi depot. Angel: Now I must send another wing after it! Maverick, you test my patience! Maverick: The recon data was wrong...the area was crawling with Kilrathi warships. If we'd stuck around much longer, we'd never have made it back. Angel: C'est terrible! Still, if you were badly outnumbered, you made the right decision...	
Your Kills	No Kills For You	
Angel: I see you destroyed # of those enemy fighters, Maverick...	Angel: I see you did not destroy any of those enemy fighters.	
Wingman's Kills	No Kill For Wingman	
Angel: And Doomsday got # of them.	Angel: And Doomsday came up empty.	
Doomsday: I'm surprised we survived this, ma'am.		
Angel: You were very lucky, Doomsday.		
We lost one of the younger pilots today...Stingray's wingman, Dallas, didn't make it home.		
I know you feel you have something to prove, Maverick...		
...but I do not wish to lose any more pilots.		
You are dismissed, gentlemen.		

Novaya Kiev B

Observation Deck TCS *Concordia*

Maverick: Stingray...I'm sorry about Dallas.
Stingray: I've never lost a wingman before...It was horrible.
I saw him on the VDU...He said his targeting computer was down.
I ordered him out of there...then his thrusters went haywire.
He was flying in circles, out of control...
He lost all power just as the Kilrathi closed for the kill.
I saw his face on my screen as he died...
Spirit: We've all lost friends, Stingray. Friends and lovers...
Hobbes: That seems an unlikely series of malfunctions, Captain.
Stingray: Those weren't malfunctions...It had to be sabotage!
Hobbes: Sabotage? Dallas was just another young pilot.
Why would he be a target for a saboteur?
His death is no great loss to the Confederation.
No great LOSS? You furry son of a--
Listen to this cold-blooded hairball! Every day it gets more obvious.
Hobbes is the spy! He's a Kilrathi double-agent!
Spirit: Stop it!
We have enough problems without fighting each other.
Stingray: Maybe you're right, Spirit...
We'll talk about Dallas later, Ralgha.
Hobbes: I think you've said enough already, Captain.
Most of us are flying again tomorrow, so I suggest we all get some sleep.

18 hours later...

Repair Deck, TCS *Concordia*

Sparks: I heard you're flying a patrol today, Christopher...
Maverick: Launch in thirty minutes. I wish they'd give me something more exciting, though.
Sparks: Life has been a little TOO exciting for me lately...
...the explosion, the tech that was murdered--
Maverick: And now Stingray is saying someone sabotaged Dallas' ship.
Sparks: I can't believe they sent Stingray out again this morning, after Dallas...
Maverick: Best thing for him. Keep him flying, and he won't have time to think about it.
Sparks: By the way, they're saying the Flight Deck explosion was caused by a broken fuel line...
...only there aren't any fuel lines in that area of the Flight Deck.
All of this makes me just a little nervous...
Maverick: I'll be glad to get back out into space and away from all this.
Sparks: Just watch your six, pilot. Good luck.

In-Flight Briefing.

Maverick: Maverick to *Concordia*. All systems go for autopilot to Nav 1.
Concordia: Belay that, Maverick. We've got a Search and Rescue for you.
Stingray ran into heavy resistance and bailed.
Maverick: Doomsday and I will get him. You got coordinates, *Concordia*?
Concordia: Sending to your Nav computer now. There's still enemy in his area, so watch out.
Maverick: Roger that, *Concordia*. Maverick out.

In-Flight Communiqué.

Concordia: Maverick, this is the <i>Concordia</i> , do you read? We show a wing of Drakhri and a Kamekh closing on the pilot's position... You can't win against those odds. Return immediately to the <i>Concordia</i> .	
No Damage	Moderate Damage
Maverick: Like hell, Major! I won't leave Stingray here!	I just iced a wing of Jalkehi...I can handle these cats!
Concordia: Maverick, you will return immediately! That's a direct order! Maverick: <i>Concordia</i> , did not copy that! I'm losing your signal, <i>Concordia</i> ...too much interference... Maverick: Are you up for this, Domsday? Domsday: Why not, Maverick? I've never been court-martialed before. Maverick: Hell, I survived one of those already! Let's nail those fleabags! Domsday: Time to nail those fleabags!	

[Green Highlight = Hidden Script]**In-Flight Debriefing.**

Could Not Recovered Stingray				Recovered Stingray		
Maverick: Concordia, this is Maverick. Do you copy? Concordia: Concordia here, Maverick. Your report? Maverick: Couldn't get to the ejected pilot...				Maverick: Concordia, this is Maverick. Do you copy? Concordia: What in the hell did you think you were doing, mister? Maverick: Saving a pilot's life, Major. Concordia: Land immediately, Captain, and report to the Bridge.		
Your Kills		No Kills For You				
Maverick: But I nailed # ships, Concordia.		Maverick: I just couldn't seem to get any cats this time, Concordia...				
Concordia: And your wingman?						
Wingman Lands Safely		Wingman Ejects				
Wingman's Kills	No Kill For Wingman	Wingman's Kills	No Kill For Wingman			
Doomsday: I took out #.	Doomsday: I came up empty. No kills to report.	Maverick: He took out #.	Maverick: He came up empty. No kills to report.			
		You Recover	S & R Recovers			
		Maverick: Fortunately, I was able to retrieve him when he ejected.				
Concordia: Search and Rescue will make another try, Captain. You are cleared for immediate landing.						
No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage		No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.		Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

**The Bridge, TCS *Concordia*
(If You Recover Stingray)**

Tolwyn: You disobeyed a direct order from a superior officer, Captain.

Maverick: Yes, sir.

Tolwyn: Do you have anything to say for yourself?

Maverick: No, sir. Except...if I had it to do again, I would.

Tolwyn: Yes, I believe you would.

Very well, Captain. Consider yourself reprimanded. Dismissed.

Novaya Kiev C

Barracks, TCS *Concordia*

Recovered Stingray	Could Not Recovered Stingray
Stingray: Hey, Maverick, thanks for the pickup out there. I know you went against--	Stingray: Hey, Maverick, thanks for trying to pull me out of that situation. S&R eventually arrived to pick me up, but I know you went against--
<p>Maverick: Just doing my job, Stingray.</p> <p>Stingray: Yeah, but you saved my ass. I appreciate that.</p> <p>Maverick: Is this what I have to do to earn people's respect around here? I should've stayed on Caernarvon.</p> <p>Stingray: Okay, so everyone's been giving you a hard time here... ...but it's not my fault you choked back on the <i>Tiger's Claw</i>! I was just trying to say 'thanks' for saving my life!</p> <p>Maverick: Save it for someone who'll appreciate it, punk.</p> <p>Stingray: Fine. I will.</p>	

Ten minutes later...

<p>Spirit: Hello, Christopher. It is beautiful here, isn't it? I've always loved stargazing. Sometimes I wonder if Philip is out there, watching these stars from a Kilrathi planet.</p> <p>Maverick: Mariko, the Kilrathi captured your fiancé ten years ago.</p> <p>Spirit: There's no chance he's still alive by now. Oh, Maverick, I used to dream of rescuing him... I'd fly in, guns blazing... ...and steal him from the Kilrathi. But it never happened. We should not talk of such things... You seem angry, Christopher. Is something wrong?</p> <p>Maverick: Nothing. Nothing at all.</p>
--

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

<p>Angel: Before I assign the wings, I have something to say. We cannot afford to fight among ourselves. I don't want to hear my people speaking ill of one another any more. I have had enough of this! Especially from you, Jazz, and you, Stingray. The two of you will escort the garbage shuttle to the asteroids.</p> <p>Stingray: Colonel!</p> <p>Angel: That's your assignment. And remember, Stingray... we run garbage shuttles from this ship daily! As for the rest of you, be on your toes. We have reports of attacks all across the sector. They have hit our colonies in the Fiddler's Green, Niffleheim, and Midian Systems. We do not yet have casualty reports.</p>
Angel assigns the other pilots to their duties.
<p>Angel: The next mission will be difficult...a strike against an enemy destroyer. Maverick and Doomsday, you will jump out to assist the TCS <i>Hector</i>... ...in the attack against the Fralthra cruiser. Once you defeat the Fralthra, escort the <i>Hector</i> to the <i>Concordia</i>. That is all, pilots. Dismissed.</p>

In-Flight Debriefing.

Maverick: <i>Concordia</i> , this is Maverick. Do you copy?			
Concordia: Affirmative, Maverick. Your report?			
Fralthra Destroyed Hector Survived	Fralthra Survived Hector Survived	Fralthra Destroyed Hector Destroyed	Fralthra Survived Hector Destroyed
Maverick: That Fralthra is history, <i>Concordia</i> . And we brought the <i>Hector</i> back intact. Concordia: Good work, Maverick!	Maverick: We couldn't ice the Fralthra, <i>Concordia</i> . But we brought the <i>Hector</i> back intact. Concordia: Glad to hear you managed that much, Maverick.	Maverick: We iced the Fralthra, <i>Concordia</i> . But we lost the <i>Hector</i> in the fight. Concordia: It was your job to protect her, Maverick. The Admiral's not going to be amused.	Maverick: We couldn't ice the Fralthra, Major. And we lost the <i>Hector</i> . Concordia: It was your job to protect her, Maverick. The Admiral's not going to be amused.
Concordia: Do you have anything else to report, Maverick?			
Wingman's Kills		No Kill For Wingman	
Maverick: Doomsday toasted # of the fuzzballs.		Maverick: Doomsday didn't kill any enemy.	
Your Kills	Your One Kill		No Kills For You
Maverick: I took down # enemy ships myself.	Maverick: I only managed to take down one enemy ship myself.		Maverick: I couldn't nail any of them.
Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects		Wingman Ejects And You Recover.
	Maverick: <i>Concordia</i> , be advised that Doomsday had to punch out. Concordia: S&R brought him back ten minutes ago, Maverick.		Maverick: <i>Concordia</i> , be advised that Doomsday had to punch out. I retrieved him and brought him back with me.
Concordia: Maverick, you are to land immediately. <i>Concordia</i> out.			

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Novaya Kiev D

Barracks, TCS *Concordia*

Angel: I'm glad you could join us, Christopher.

Admiral Tolwyn spoke to me about your mission against the Fralthra yesterday---

Maverick: I can imagine what he said...

Fralthra Destroy

Angel: He was not very impressed, *mon ami*...
He does not plan to assign you to any other combat missions.

Fralthra Not Destroy

Angel: *Au contraire*. He said you performed quite well...
Still, he does not plan to assign you to any other combat missions.
No matter what I say, Maverick, his bias against you does not change.

Doomsday: You'll have plenty of chances to die, Maverick, when we jump to Heaven's Gate.

We'll need every pilot when we launch a suicide attack to recapture our space station there.

We'd need more than just the *Concordia* for that kind of mission.

Spirit: Do you think we're going to Heaven's Gate alone, Jeannette?

Angel: You know I cannot comment on that, Mariko.

Doomsday: I'll bet fifteen. Though I'm sure I'll lose it all...

Maverick: Call.

Anyone beat two pair? Jacks over tens?

Spirit: Sorry, Christopher. Full house, aces over eights.

Lucky in cards, unlucky in love...

Deal me out...I have patrol duty in half an hour.

Two hours later...

Maverick: Mariko, can we talk?

Spirit: About what, Christopher?

Maverick: You've been awfully quiet lately...Is anything wrong?

Spirit: Thanks, Christopher, but everything is fine...really...

Maverick: What is it, Mariko?

Spirit: You know me too well, Christopher...

I received a message in e-mail...from whoever killed Specialist McGuffin.

Maverick: Who was it?

Spirit: I don't know. There was no name on the message and I couldn't trace it.

Maverick: What are you going to do?

Spirit: I don't know, Maverick. Eventually, the comp techs in Intelligence are going to find it...

Maverick: Mariko...why would the traitor send e-mail to you? What are you involved in?

Spirit: NO! Christopher, I could never betray the Confederation!

Maverick: Then you have to report this!

Spirit: I know...Please, just give me some time...

Maverick: Mariko, you know I can't keep quiet about this!

Spirit: I swear I'll speak to Angel soon...

But not yet...I can't do it now...

Over Intercom.

Concordia: Captain Blair, report to the Flight Deck for immediate launch!

In-Flight Briefing.

Concordia: Maverick, this is *Concordia*. We've got a change in your orders.

Doomsday will fly your scheduled patrol by himself...

...while you jump to the Talbot system for an emergency mission.

We've lost contact with a courier at Talbot, and she may be under attack.

Locate that ship and escort her back to the *Concordia*.

She's carrying vital communications data, don't come back without her.

Maverick: Roger, *Concordia*. You got a course for me?

Concordia: We're broadcasting your course directly to your Nav computer on a secured channel.

Just follow that route and watch your six, Maverick.

Maverick: Roger, *Concordia*.

In-Flight Communiqué.

Free Trader Courier: *Concordia* pilot, we've lost shields... decompressing fast---

I'm ejecting a data capsule... get it to the Admiral at all costs!

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

The Bridge, TCS *Concordia*.

Tolwyn: Your report, Maverick.				
Reached Jump Point			Did Not Reach Jump Point	
Maverick: I flew to the jump point as instructed, and encountered Drakhri...			Maverick: I decided to avoid the jump point...something didn't feel right... Tolwyn: Damn your impertinence! You're not free to pick and choose your missions! I'll send another wing after that ship.	
Jumped out		Did Not Jump Out		
Maverick: ...I jumped out and began my search for the missing courier. Angel: Were there any enemy in the vicinity? Maverick: Sartha and a Ralatha capital ship, unfortunately. I was too late...they iced the courier. But the courier ejected a data pod just before they were destroyed.		Maverick: ...I took too much damage to continue the mission.		
Retrieved Data Pod				Did Not Retrieve Data Pod
Maverick: I was able to recover the data pod, sir.				Maverick: But I couldn't recover it, sir.
Tolwyn: I suppose it's too much to ask, but did you inflict any casualties?				
Your Kills	No Kills For You			
Maverick: Of course. I killed #.	Maverick: The Kilrathi pilots were good. I couldn't...			
Tolwyn: Finally decided to earn your pay, eh?	Tolwyn: Of course. There's always an excuse for your failures.			
Retrieved Data Pod		Did Not Retrieve Data Pod		
Tolwyn: Good. Now that we have the data pod with those messages--- ---that the courier intercepted, we can proceed. Colonel, you'd better call Spirit in here immediately. Angel: Sir, I request that I be allowed to deal with this matter personally... Tolwyn: Request denied. Maverick, you're dismissed.		Tolwyn: Colonel, you'd better call Spirit in here immediately. Angel: But we do not have the courier's data pod! Without the transmissions that the courier intercepted, we have no proof... I request you allow me to deal with this matter personally... Tolwyn: Request denied. Maverick, you're dismissed.		

[Green Highlight = Hidden Script]

Winning Path	Losing Path
Heaven's Gate System	

Heaven's Gate System

Heaven's Gate A

Heaven's Gate System, Enigma Sector Observation Deck, TCS *Concordia*

Jazz: Hey, Christopher. Have you heard about Spirit?

Maverick: Heard what?

Stingray: They took her off the flight roster. We're trying to figure out why.

Jazz: Doesn't make any sense to me. Unless they think she's a Mandarin...

Doomsday: If she is a spy, she's probably given the Kilrathi detailed plans of the *Concordia*.

Maverick: Now wait just a damn minute!

I've known Spirit a long time, and she could never be a traitor!

Stingray: Maybe that's the problem...she's a friend of Maverick...

The Coward of K'Tithrak Mang, the guy that nuked the *Tiger's Claw*!

Maverick: She's iced more Kilrathi than you'll ever run away from, punk.

Jazz: Hey, hey! Easy, guys! No one's saying Spirit's a traitor...

Maverick: She can't be! She's given everything to the Confederation!

Hell, the Kilrathi murdered her fiancé! She'd never help them!

Jazz: I hope you're right, Christopher. But Tolwyn must have a reason to ground her...

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Pilots, this mission is very important.

We are preparing for the liberation of the Heaven's Gate.

Unfortunately, there is a small snag.

We've detected a Kilrathi strike force moving through the jump points in this sector.

Spirit and Maverick are Zeta wing, and will patrol the jump points.

Stingray: I thought Spirit was on restricted duty!

Spirit: Not anymore.

Stingray: What the hell...You and Maverick deserve each other.

Hobbes: Whatever you are implying with that remark, you are mistaken.

I have flown alongside Captain Blair. He is truly a brave warrior.

On Hhallas, we had a way of dealing with false accusers...

...if you care to step outside?

Stingray: You bet, furball! I've been waiting...

Angel: That's enough! Maverick and Spirit, report to the flight deck.

For this mission, you are in Epees.

Like the Ferret, the Epee is small and fast, but has greater firepower...


Your mission profile is already entered in your Nav computers.

Hobbes. Stingray. My office, right now!

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*

Angel: <i>Comment allez vous, mes amis?</i> Your report?				
Reached Jump Point		Did Not Reach Jump Point		
Maverick: We flew to the jump point... ...and encountered a Kilrathi force that included a corvette.		Maverick: We didn't make it to the jump point... Angel: WHAT! You have disappointed me again, Maverick.		
Destroyed All Enemy	Did Not Destroy All Enemy			
Maverick: We iced them all, ma'am. None escaped.	Maverick: Unfortunately, we couldn't get 'em all. Angel: You gave it a good try. We'll send another wing to finish the job.			
Reached Nav 1		Did Not Reach Nav 1		
Maverick: We proceeded to Nav 1. Spirit: It was clear, Colonel.		Maverick: We didn't go to Nav One. I had a hunch that it was clear.		
Reached Nav 2		Did Not Reach Nav 2	Did Not Reach Nav 1 or 2	
Maverick: We were jumped at Nav 2 by a wing of Sartha.		Maverick: We were too badly shot up to make Nav 2... Angel: Now I have to send another assault wing. I am very disappointed...	Christopher, I have tried hard to keep you here on the <i>Concordia</i>and now I see I should not have bothered!	
Destroyed All Enemy	Did Not Destroy All Enemy			
Maverick: They're all history.	Maverick: We couldn't take all of them out.			
Wingman Lands Safely		Wingman Ejects		
		Angel: I was told you had to eject, Spirit. I'm glad to see that you are all right.		
		Spirit: Thank you, Jeannette.		
Angel: According to the “after action” report... 				
Your Kills		No Kills For You		
Angel: ...you got # Kilrathi, Maverick.		Angel: ...you didn't get any enemy ships, Maverick.		
Wingman's Kills		No Kill For Wingman		
Angel: Spirit, you iced #. Good work. Spirit: <i>Arigato</i> , Colonel.		Angel: Spirit, you were shut out. Spirit: I am sorry, Colonel.		
Angel: You might stop by Sickbay. Hobbes and Stingray had a fistfight. The doctors are treating both for multiple bruises and cuts. <i>Merde</i> . but I do not understand those two!				

Heaven's Gate B

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS Concordia

Angel: Maverick, I wanted to talk with you about Spirit.
She will continue to be your wingman for your next missions.
Maverick: No problem, Angel.
Angel: Good. No one else will fly with her.
It is not public knowledge that we intercepted a message from the traitor.
That message said that despite coercion, Spirit refused to betray the Confederation.
The Admiral does not completely believe this...he says it could be a Kilrathi trick.
But Spirit is one of my dearest friends, and I'm sure she would never turn against us.
Still, be very careful when you are flying missions with her, Christopher.
We should join the others in the Briefing Room now.

Briefing Room, TCS Concordia

Angel: ...while Omicron and Zeta Wings fly the forward patrol.
Maverick, I need you and Spirit to escort a convoy out to a jump point.
You will meet them at the designated Nav Point, then head to the Jump Point.
Afterwards, you are to investigate possible enemy movements...
...at the point marked Unknown on your Nav map.
Any questions?
Fly well, then, *mes amis*. Dismissed.

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Bridge, TCS Concordia

Angel: Your report? Maverick: We rendezvoused with the convoy at Nav 1, no problems.	
Reached Unknown	Did Not Reach Unknown
Maverick: A wing of Drakhri ambushed us in that Unknown area. If Jazz hadn't shown up, we would've been in real deep-- Angel: Jazz was not assigned to patrol in that area. It was fortunate he was there.	Maverick: We didn't go to that Unknown area... Angel: <i>Mon Dieu</i> , I am tired of you re-writing your orders!
Jazz Lands Safely	Jazz Ejects
	Angel: Just so you'll know, Jazz was just picked up. He'll be okay.
Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects
	Angel: When I heard you had ejected, Spirit, I was concerned. Spirit: <i>Arigato</i> , Colonel. But S&R arrived quickly to get me.
Angel: According to your flight disks...	
Your Kills	No Kills For You
Angel: ...you got # of the enemy, Maverick.	Angel: ...you didn't kill any enemy ships, Maverick.
Wingman's Kills	No Kill For Wingman
Angel: Spirit got #.	Angel: Spirit came up empty.
Angel: Spirit, I need to talk to you. Could you stay for a minute? Spirit: Of course, Colonel. Angel: That will be all, Maverick. You can go.	

Heaven's Gate C

Barracks, TCS *Concordia*.

Jazz: How're you doing, Maverick?

Maverick: I'm fine, Jazz.

Jazz: I'm in for five. Downtown?

Downtown: Raise you ten.

Have you heard? The Admiral says re-takin' the Heaven's Gate starbase would be next to impossible.

Stingray: It would be a bloodbath, that's for sure.

Jazz: Oh, I don't know. It might be a challenge, but I'm up for it.

Downtown: Your bet, Maverick.

Maverick: I'll raise another five.

Downtown: Going after that starbase, Jazz...man, those cats will have your tail!

Jazz: You know something, Ross, you sound more like Doomsday everyday.

Next time you're on shore leave, maybe you should get your face tattooed.

Downtown: Very funny, Colson.

Maverick: Listen, Jazz, thanks for the assist out there yesterday.

Jazz: Hey, no problem! Always glad to help out the second-best pilot on the ship.

Maverick: Second-best? Last I checked, I had quite a few more kills than you, Colson.

Jazz: Oh, sorry, Maverick. I forgot to add in the *Tiger's Claw*...

Besides, I'd just finished off a fuzzball carrier and its usual escort of Sartha...

...so I wasn't too busy to help out a pal.

Downtown: Call. Anyone beat a pair of kings?

Jazz: Three aces! Guess I'm just lucky tonight.

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Please come in, Christopher. I just spoke with Dr. Sayers...

Spirit is not well...she won't be flying any missions today.

I have a solo mission for you...an escort flight.

You may have heard rumors that we are going to retake Heaven's Gate.

Somehow, the Kilrathi learned of our plans, and called in heavy reinforcements.

Now our only option is a quick strike to destroy the starbase, then a retreat.

While Lady Blue and the rest of the Ferret wing fly patrols...

...you'll bring in a new supply of missiles for the *Concordia* fighters.

We must have that ordnance before we begin the assault on the starbase.

You will rendezvous with a freighter near the TCS *Agincourt*.

Patrol through Nav 1 and Nav 2...

And then escort that freighter directly back to the *Concordia*.

Be careful...that freighter will be a sitting duck for a Kilrathi patrol!

In-Flight Communiqué.

Maverick: *Agincourt*, this is Maverick of the *Concordia*.

Agincourt: Roger, Maverick. Transmit I.D. codes now.

Maverick: Transmitting.

Agincourt: Confirmed, Maverick. The Mama's Boy is ready for escort back to the *Concordia*...

Maverick: *Agincourt*, please transmit Nav data for the return flight.

I'm getting a data glitch here. Running diagnostics now.

My flight recorder is causing interference in my computer. I'm shutting it down.

I'll have to get it looked at. *Agincourt*, please re-send Nav data.

Agincourt: Roger, Maverick. We're uplinking your nav data now.

Clear skies and watch your six, pilot.

Maverick: Roger, *Agincourt*.

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS Concordia.

Maverick: I'm telling you, Angel, there were stealth fighters out there!	
Freighter Survives	Freighter Destroyed
Maverick: I fought with them before I rendezvoused with the freighter!	Maverick: I fought with them before I lost the freighter!
Angel: What am I supposed to believe, <i>mon ami</i> ? You return with this ridiculous story...do you think I am an idiot? Maverick: I know what I saw, and I know what shot at me How do you explain those scorch marks on my ship? Did I shoot myself? Angel: But there is no proof! Your flight recorder is blank! Maverick: I told you, it malfunctioned! I had to shut it down.	
Your Kills	No Kills For You
Maverick: Hey, I shot down # of those Kilrathi bastards! Angel: But why do none of the other patrols encounter these 'ghost' ships? Next time you will be seeing pink elephants with wings, <i>n'est ce pas</i> ? Maverick: I don't believe this! Angel: Captain, I have too much trouble right now to listen to this. I will enter a record that you killed # Drakhri fighters... ...but I will tell no one of these ridiculous claims! Get back to me when you have a better story to tell!	Maverick: I nearly died out there! I couldn't even shoot any of them down! Angel: But why do none of the other patrols encounter these 'ghost' ships? Next time you will be seeing pink elephants with wings, <i>n'est ce pas</i> ? Maverick: I don't believe this! Angel: Captain, I have too much trouble right now to listen to this. Get back to me when you have a better story to tell!

Heaven's Gate D

Repair Deck, TCS Concordia

Sparks: Something on your mind, Captain?
Maverick: Uh...no. What makes you ask, Sparks?
Sparks: You pilots always stalk the hanger deck when something's bugging you. You want to talk about it?
Maverick: Angel thinks I'm crazy.
Sparks: Are you?
Maverick: I think I'm mostly sane, considering that I get shot at for a living.
Sparks: Well, don't take Angel too seriously. She's under a lot of pressure... Hell, until we find that traitor, we all are.
Maverick: No kidding.
Sparks: By the way, Spirit was looking for you an hour ago. Said she'd be on the O-Deck. I bet you could still catch her.

Observation Deck, TCS Concordia

Maverick: Are you okay, Mariko?
Spirit: I have a difficult decision to make, Christopher.
 I could not tell you the truth before...my fiancé, Philip, is still alive.
Maverick: That's impossible! He was captured ten years ago--
Spirit: But that is why the traitor contacted me...
 ...to blackmail me with Philip's life, so I would betray the Confederation.
Maverick: Mariko...you didn't...?
Spirit: No. And with that, I've condemned Philip to a slow, painful death.

Retrieved Data Pod

Spirit: That destroyed courier intercepted a message saying I had refused...
 ...so the Admiral has proof I did not betray the Confederation.

Did Not Retrieve Data Pod

Spirit: Christopher, Philip is on the captured starbase at Heaven's Gate.
Maverick: But we're going to destroy that starbase!
 Spirit, you have to talk to someone about this! Jeannette, or Tolwyn...
Spirit: No, I do not wish to burden them with this.
 I will deal with this in my own way.
Maverick: Mariko, you can't---
Spirit: Please, Christopher...if you are truly my friend, tell no one of this!

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS *Concordia*

Angel: I have a difficult mission for both of you.
Apparently the Mandarin has leaked information about our upcoming attack.
We've identified a Kilrathi strike fleet moving in to intercept us.
However, this tactic has left Heaven's Gate undefended...
...so the Admiral has devised a new battle plan.
Stingray, Jazz, and Doomsday will lead wings against the strike fleet.
At the same time, you and Spirit will fly against starbase.
Your programmed course will take you to Nav 1 and Nav 2...
...then attack the enemy starbase.
Save your missiles for the base. Guns are useless against those shields.
You'll have Meron and Dekker for your gunners on this mission.
They'll meet you on the Flight Deck in five minutes.
Be careful, *mes amis*...if you eject on this mission---
---you'll be too close to the enemy base for S&R to retrieve you.
Maverick: Angel, Spirit can't...
Spirit: Maverick!
Maverick: Jeannette, there's something--
Spirit: I am fully prepared to fly this mission, Colonel.
Angel: Is there some problem? Spirit? Maverick?
Maverick: No, Colonel. No problem.
Angel: Good luck, then, *mes amis*. Dismissed.

In-Flight Communiqué.

Maverick: Spirit, stay on my wing...
Spirit: Maverick! Something's blown! Meron's dead...I'm losing air pressure...
Maverick: Mariko, bail out!
Spirit: No...not this time, Maverick. *Tengoku de omachishi te imasu!*
Maverick: Spirit!

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Repair Deck, TCS *Concordia*

Sparks: Heard about Spirit, Christopher. I'm sorry.
Maverick: She flew straight into that space station, like destroying it was more important than her life.
All of her torpedoes exploded on impact...
And I couldn't do anything to save her.
I'll never forget the last words she said to me...
'*Tengoku de omachishi te imasu*'...I will wait for you in Heaven.
Sparks, she knew her fiancé was on that station...
She told me, and I didn't tell anyone, or do anything to stop her...
Sparks: It's not your fault, sir. I've seen it before...she didn't want to come back.
I think you should talk to Angel. She was very upset when they told her.
Maverick: Thanks. I will.

Ten minutes later...

Maverick: Jeannette, I tried to save her. But I couldn't...

Angel: I know, *mon cher*.

Christopher, I have given my life to this war...

We win back one planet, only to lose two more...

...paying for our victories in blood. And for what?

I've lost so many friends, seen so many deaths...

There is nothing left in me, Christopher, nothing at all...

Maverick: I'm still here, Angel. And I'm not leaving.

Spirit's Funeral

Angel: We are here today to bid farewell to one of the *Concordia's* finest pilots. Mariko Tanaka was one of my closest friends. She lived by a code of honour, and died by that code as well. Our friend is not the only Confederation pilot who has died in the line of duty. Death is a fear each of us must face, everyday aboard this ship. But we cannot forget why we are here, and what we are fighting for. Many pilots have given their lives for our cause, and we will continue the fight in their memory.

Winning Path	Losing Path
Kamekh Destroyed (Heaven's Gate A)	Kamekh Active (Heaven's Gate A)
And	And / Or
<i>Mama's Boy</i> Escorted To <i>Concordia</i> (Heaven's Gate C)	<i>Mama's Boy</i> Lost (Heaven's Gate C)
Tesla System	Tesla System (Losing Track)

Tesla System

Tesla A

Two weeks later...

Tesla System, Enigma Sector Repair Deck, TCS *Concordia*

Sparks: Hey, Captain! Haven't seen you much since Spirit's funeral...

Maverick: I've been busy...

Sparks: ...with Angel, eh, sir?

Maverick: It's not what you think...

Sparks: Of course it is. Nothing to be ashamed of...
That is, as long as you aren't using her to get ahead...

Maverick: I'd never do that!

Doesn't matter anyhow. I don't have a career, not in the Navy.

Sparks: Well, the Admiral's had plenty of chances to send you back.
He hasn't done it yet.

You're a good pilot, Captain, even if the Admiral won't admit it.

We need you--Tolwyn needs you--here in the Enigma Sector.

So relax, sir. Oh, by the way...

...did you hear the Confed Marines have re-taken Niffleheim?

Maverick: Great! It's good to see that we still have a chance.

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*

Angel: Pilots, let us get down to business.

We've detected a small Kilrathi listening post in the asteroid belt.

A wing of Epees will raid that outpost...

...and destroy the enemy's ability to intercept our transmissions.

The Epee's single torpedo should be enough to take out the base.

Maverick, you and Hollywood will...wait, forgive me, *mes amis*, I was mistaken.

Buckaroo, you and Hollywood will fly this mission.

Maverick, I have another mission for you.

You'll fly the morning patrol with Stingray.

Here's your patrol pattern.

You will be in Rapiers for this mission.

Maverick: Colonel Devereaux, may I speak with you in private?

Angel: Of course, Captain. Pilots, you are dismissed.

Stingray: I'll be waiting on the flight line, Maverick.

Ten minutes later...

Maverick: Jeannette, why are you doing this to me?

You know I can fly the listening post mission!

Angel: I know you can, Maverick.

But if I give you the choice missions, the other pilots will talk.

Already, I have heard grumbling about our relationship.

Maverick: Do you really care what people say about us?

Angel: Christopher, Stingray's waiting on the Flight Deck.

Captain, you are dismissed.


In-Flight Communiqué.

Paladin: Maverick, lad. It's me, Paladin!
I need you to escort me back to the *Concordia*, laddie!

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS Concordia

Angel: What exactly happened out there, Maverick?	
Reached Nav 1	Did Not Reach Nav 1
Maverick: We started out to Nav 1 in the asteroids. A wing of Jalkehi was waiting for us.	Maverick: We didn't go to Nav 1. I had a bad feeling about it... Angel: We devise these missions for a reason. I do not appreciate you changing them.
Reached Nav 2	Did Not Reach Nav 2
Maverick: At Nav 2, we saw Paladin's Free Trader under attack by Grikath.	Maverick: We never made it to Nav 2...
Your Kills	No Kills For You
Maverick: I nailed #.	Maverick: I blew it. No kills.
Wingman's Kills	No Kill For Wingman
Maverick: Stingray took down #.	Maverick: Stingray was blanked.
Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects
	Maverick: And how is Stingray? Angel: The Med-techs are giving him a once-over. No problem.
Angel: I'm glad you returned unharmed. Maverick: Me too. Jeannette, how 'bout a couple drinks and some music on the O-Deck?	
Escorted Bonnie Heather Back	Did Not Escort Bonnie Heather Back
Maverick: Paladin said he'd meet us there. Angel: I can't, Christopher. I have too much work to do... Maverick: Is something wrong?	Angel: I can't, Christopher. I have too much work to do... But you should go. Paladin arrived ten minutes ago...he's probably already on the O-Deck. Maverick: Is something wrong?
Angel: No, <i>mon cher</i> . Nothing is wrong, nothing at all... Maybe I will meet you there later.	

Tesla B

Barracks, TCS *Concordia*

Paladin: ...and so, without thrusters, I used my momentum to skirt the event horizon...

Hobbes: "...swinging around behind the Dorkir just as it fired on you."

You've told that tale a thousand times...

...and each time it gets a little taller, as you humans say.

Paladin: Is that so? Why, ye scruffy, flea-bitten...

Downtown: Don't mind them, Maverick. They always go on like this.

Maverick: I had no idea they got along so well.

Paladin: Your deal, Christopher.

Maverick: Five card draw, gentlemen.

Paladin: Let me tell you, lad, Ralgha and I have been friends for years.

This sorry excuse for a dust mop saved my life, back at Ghorah Khar.

Hobbes: I had nothing better to do, at the time.

Downtown: Hobbes, wake up and get your cards.

Hobbes: Sorry.

I open for fifteen.

Downtown: See that and raise ten.

Maverick: And ten more.

Paladin: My hand's a wee bit lackin'. I'm out.

Downtown: Anyone beat a jack-high straight? Didn't think so...

Paladin: Maverick, you look a bit troubled.

Maverick: It's Angel...she seems a little distracted.

Paladin: Maverick, dinna worry about that lass.

Her head's on straight for sure.

Maverick: Some people say I'm using her...

Paladin: Hush, lad! Anyone who knows you, knows better.

Angel's a fine pilot and a bonny lass.

And any lad who'd let her get away is as fur-brained as Ralgha

Hobbes: Again, I wonder why I bothered to save this scoundrel's life...

Paladin: Because ye're an impeccable judge of character, Ralgha.

And you are too, lad. Follow ye're heart and talk be damned.

Over Intercom.

Concordia: Captain Blair, report to the Flight Deck for immediate launch!

In-Flight Briefing.

Concordia: Captain Blair, this is the *Concordia*. Do you copy?

Maverick: Roger, *Concordia*, loud and clear.

Concordia: Your flight path has been programmed into your Nav computer.

Maverick: Affirmative, *Concordia*.

Concordia: We've detected a pair of Dorkathi troop transports in the system.

We don't know why they have strayed from their destroyer escort...

...but you and Stingray will intercept them and stop them from rejoining their Convoy.

Stingray: Roger that, and lemme at 'em, *Concordia*!

Concordia: Glad to hear your enthusiasm, Stingray. Just keep it under control.

We've beamed you an updated patrol pattern, putting you on an intercept with the transports.

Maverick: Roger, *Concordia*. Each of those transports can carry over a thousand enemy troops...

Concordia: Correct, Maverick. Each transport you take out is a thousand troops our Marines don't have to worry about.

We expect that they'll have a fighter escort, so be careful.

The transports are your main targets, so don't let them escape.

They don't have phase shields, so you can use guns on them instead of missiles.

The *Concordia* will continue on her current course...

...and you will rendezvous with us after your mission.

Good luck, gentlemen. *Concordia* out.

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia

Angel: How did it go?

Maverick: We were ambushed along the way by a wing of light fighters.

We iced all of them, and continued on toward the enemy transports.

Both Transports Destroyed	One Transport Destroyed	No Transports Destroyed
Maverick: Both enemy transports were destroyed.	Maverick: One enemy transport was destroyed, but I couldn't nail the other one.	Maverick: Couldn't nail either of the enemy transports.
Your Kills	No Kills For You	
Maverick: I shot down #---	Maverick: We tried, but there were just too many fighters. I didn't ice any...	
Wingman's Kills	No Kill For Wingman	
Maverick: ---and Stingray took out #.	Maverick: ---and Stingray didn't take out any fighters at all.	
Maverick: It was a tough mission, but we made it back alive.		
Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects	
	Maverick: Stingray ejected, but Sparks told me he's okay.	
Angel: <i>Non.</i> I should not have sent you...It was too difficult.		
Maverick: We made it back, Angel. That's all that matters.		
Angel: But what about next time? Every time I assign a mission to you... ...I feel like I am sending you out to die...		

Tesla C

Observation Deck, TCS *Concordia*

Stingray: Maverick, I've been a damned fool all this time...
...calling Hobbes an enemy agent.
Maverick: You had your reasons. We all have reasons to hate the Kilrathi.
Stingray: But Hobbes isn't the enemy!
Hobbes gave us probable Kilrathi tactics for the attack on Olympus.
Without that intelligence, the cats would have their claws on Olympus right now!
I wonder if there are other Kilrathi like Hobbes...
Maverick: When they wasted Goddard Colony, all I could think was that they're evil.
That we should roast every single one of them.
But after flying with Hobbes... I'm not so sure anymore.
Stingray: Maybe we'll have peace with them someday, Maverick.
Maverick: But right now, we're still at war.

Kilrathi Battle Command Hhallas System, M'shrak Sector

Emperor: I did not summon you, grandson, but I know what you want.
You wish to fight the humans.
Thrakhath: My lord, you have ordered me to remain here...
...but how can I prove myself, if I do not lead warriors into battle?
Khasra and my cousins shame me with their glory and honors!
Emperor: Khasra! I have heard enough of Khasra!
Your father sought glory, as Khasra does.
His ambitions led to his fatal...accident.
Thrakhath: Such accidents are very common in our family.
Emperor: Your father destroyed the humans at Goddard...
...but his quest for glory cost us an entire strike fleet!
Such failures are unacceptable, in an Admiral...or an Heir.
You may go to war, grandson. And as for Khasra...
He shall face the *Concordia* pilots...
...where he may find the...glory...that he seeks.
But if you fail me, as I expect Khasra will...
...one of your fifteen cousins will replace you as Heir to Kilrah!

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: ...the other wings will fly patrols around the *Concordia*.
Finally, Maverick and Stingray...I have a special run for you.
Paladin needs an escort out-system.
Would you two like to volunteer?
Maverick: Of course. I wouldn't want him to face enemy ships alone in that old junker!
Paladin: The '*Bonnie Heather*' is a fine ship, lad!
You just have no appreciation for a classic design.
Maverick: 'Classic.' Right, James.
Angel: Your mission, gentlemen...
Flying via Nav point 1 should allow you to avoid any enemy patrols.
Continue on to the jump point.
After the freighter jumps out-system, return via the area marked Bogeys.
Major Edmond has detected a possible jump trail in that area.
Any questions?
Maverick: No, Colonel. James...I hope we'll meet again someday.
Paladin: I'd bet on it, laddie!
Angel: Dismissed, pilots.

In-Flight Communiqué.

Maverick: *Concordia*, this is Maverick. The *Bonnie Heather* is at the Jump Point---
---we'll return when she jumps.

Concordia: Maverick! We're detecting two incoming Fralthra!
You can't ice a capital ship without torpedoes, but work on their fighters!
Wait 'til the *Bonnie Heather* jumps, and get after them!

In-Flight Debriefing.

Maverick: *Concordia*, this is Maverick. Do you copy?

Concordia: Roger, Maverick.

Reached Bogies

Concordia: We're launching Broadwords to take care of those two Fralthra. Good work, Maverick.
What else do you have to report?

Did Not Reach Bogies

Maverick: We escorted the '*Bonnie Heather*' through a Drakhri wing at Nav 1.

Redclaw Dies

Maverick: I also shot down Khasra Redclaw, but he may have ejected.

Concordia: We weren't even aware that enemy ace was in this area.

Redclaw Escapes**Your Kills**

Maverick: By my count, I nailed # of the furballs.

Concordia: Good work, Maverick!

No Kill For You

Maverick: Too much heat out there, *Concordia*...
...we didn't stick around to engage the fighters.

Concordia: You should have, Maverick.
Every fighter you kill means one less we have to face later.

Wingman's Safe**Wingman's Kills**

Stingray: I got # Kilrathi, *Concordia*.

No Kill For Wingman

Stingray: I struck out this time, *Concordia*.

Wingman Ejects**Wingman's Kills**

Maverick: Stingray got # Kilrathi, *Concordia*.

No Kill For Wingman

Maverick: Stingray struck out this time.

Concordia: Roger that. ALS is linked and ready for your landing.

[Green Highlight = Hidden Script]

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.**No Damage**

Sparks: Welcome back, sir.

Moderate Damage

Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!

Heavy Damage

Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Tesla D

Observation Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

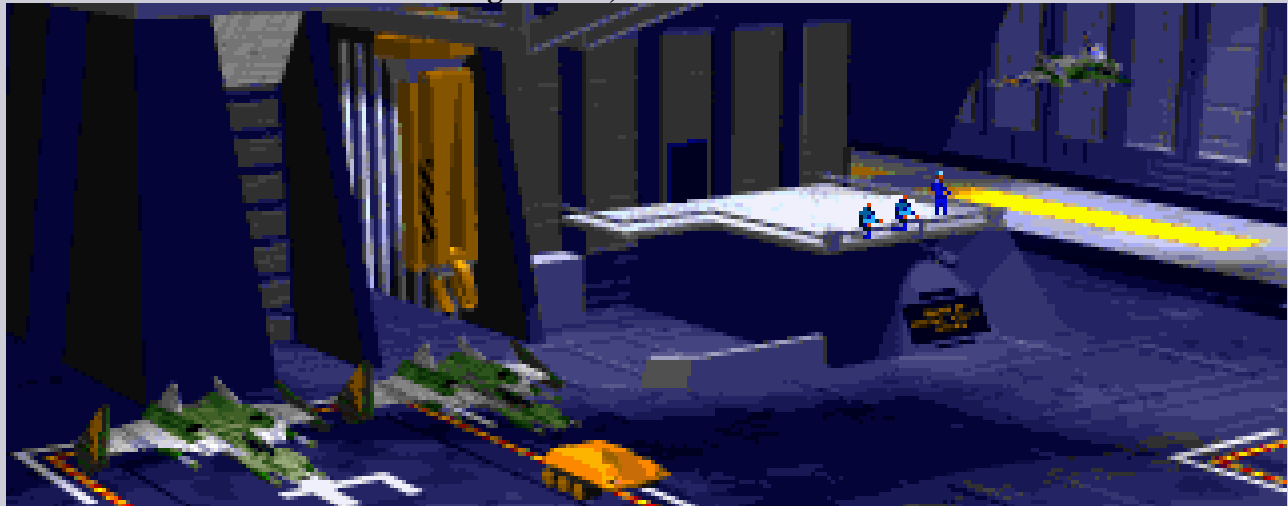
Jazz: With those enemy carriers moving into this system...
...it's getting so you can't swing a dead cat without hitting a Jalkehi.
No offense, Hobbes.
Hobbes: Do not apologize, Major. I rarely listen to what you have to say.
Downtown: It's a rotten analogy, but Jazz's right.
We're seriously outnumbered and outgunned in this system.
Maverick: Hell, I've been in worse spots. Like back in the Firekka System...
Jazz: I haven't thought about that operation in years...
That was back before the *Tiger's Claw* was blown up...wasn't it, Christopher?
Maverick: Yes, it was.
Downtown: With all due respect, guys...that's ancient history to me.
I'm worried about the here and now.
We're up against two Kilrathi carriers...
...both of which are defended by heavy fighters.
Jazz: You'd better be on your toes, Captain...
...or you won't be flying home from this one.

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*

Angel: Today you will fly standard patrols.
Jazz and Doomsday are Alpha Wing. You'll fly the forward patrol.
Maverick and Stingray are Bravo Wing, taking the rear patrol--
Pardon, mes ami...

The room grows quiet as Angel receives an emergency communication from the Bridge.

Angel: Pilots, a large strike fleet is heading for this position at top speed.
The *Concordia* must retreat, and quickly. ✖
Ignore your previous assignments...
Maverick, you and Stingray will fly point in Rapiers, defending the *Concordia*.
You'll intercept any advance fighters from that strike fleet.
Then you'll escort the TCS *William Tell* as she goes after the flag ship of the strike fleet, a Ralatha.
After destroying the Ralatha, return immediately to this position for the out-system jump.
Pilots, I do not need to tell you that we are in great danger.
All other wings stay close to ward off any attack.
Fly well, and be prepared for the out-system jump.
Now, let's get out there!

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

In-Flight Debriefing.

Maverick: <i>Concordia</i> , this is Bravo Wing.	
Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects
	Maverick: Any word on Stingray? Concordia: Search & Retrieval has informed us that he was retrieved, no complications.
Concordia: Your report, Maverick?	
Ralatha Destroyed	Ralatha Escapes
Maverick: We won't have to worry about that destroyer anymore, Major. She's out of commission for good. Concordia: Good work, Maverick!	Maverick: We couldn't take the destroyer. She's still coming... Concordia: That's not what we needed to hear, Maverick. We don't have time to fight a destroyer!
Your Kills	No Kills For You
Concordia: How many enemy ships were you able to take out? Maverick: By my best count, I nailed # live targets. Concordia: Maverick, you are now cleared to land.	Concordia: Did you manage to make any kills while you were out there? Maverick: Negative, <i>Concordia</i> . I was shut out. Concordia: Maverick, you are now cleared to land.
Maverick: Roger on that, Major. Concordia: Be careful, the <i>William Tell</i> is jumping out to draw away the enemy. ALS linked and engaged. <i>Concordia</i> out.	

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Winning Path	Losing Path
Enigma System	

Enigma System

Enigma A

Observation Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Stingray: Maverick, did you hear? Downtown is dead.
Hobbes: Ambushed by ten Drakhri. He fought bravely, to no avail.
 Why do I feel this way? He was just a human cub...
Jazz: That's how I felt when my brother died.
 He was with the Marines at the Goddard Colony.
 All dead, because the reinforcements were late.
Maverick: I didn't know that, Jazz. I understand why you're bitter.
Jazz: You don't understand crap, Christopher.
Maverick: We've all lost loved ones, Jazz.
Hobbes: I must go. If I am needed, look on the Flight Deck.
Maverick: If there's anything I can do...
Hobbes: Thank you, but I wish to be alone.

Two hours later...

Maverick: Hobbes, you all right?
 Sparks said you spent an hour on the Flight Deck, just staring...
Hobbes: I have lost a true friend. My honor is lost as well.
 I treated him as a comrade, but I loved him as my son.
 I never told him. And now...I cannot.
Maverick: I still have some of Paladin's *Sukhar May'ya*...
 ...this might be a good time to finish the bottle.
Hobbes: Thank you, Maverick.

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Pilots, enemy fighters have been pursuing us for several hours.
 We must evade them before more can close on our position.
 There is no margin for failure, pilots---

William Tell Survives

Angel: The *William Tell* jumped out-system to defend
 Novaya Kiev...we have no back-up.

William Tell Destroyed

Angel: The *William Tell* was destroyed on their jump out-
 system...we have no back-up.

Angel: The *Concordia* will double-jump in approximately ten minutes.
Jazz: That's crazy! A double jump...we could end up in a star...or a planet
Angel: We have no choice, Major Colson.
 After we double-jump, the *Concordia* will power down for repairs.
 All wings will launch after we jump in-system.
 Because these missions are so vital to our survival, I will be flying as well.
 Maverick and I will be Alpha Wing.
 Maverick has more hours logged in Broadwords, so he will be wingleader.
 We will fly to the jump point via the Unknown area, clearing all opposition.
 After our jump, we will prepare for the *Concordia's* arrival, destroying all enemies.
 Timing is crucial, so we must move quickly.
Maverick: Understood, Colonel.
Angel: Pilots, you are dismissed.

[Green Highlight = Hidden Script]

In-Flight Communiqué.

Maverick: *Concordia*, this is Captain Blair, Alpha Wing.

Concordia: We read you, Captain. What's the situation?

Maverick: The jump area is secure.

Concordia: Excellent, Captain!

(*Concordia* Jumps Into system)

In-Flight Debriefing.

Concordia: The Admiral requests a scorecard, Maverick.

Your Kills and Wingman's Kills		Your Kills and No Kills for Wingman		No Kills For You and Wingman's Kills		No Kills For You Or Your Wingman	
Maverick: I nailed # Kilrathi, and Colonel Devereaux took out #.		Maverick: The Colonel was flying better than I've ever seen--- She kept them off my back so I could nail # Kilrathi.		Maverick: Colonel Devereaux took all the kills this time out. Good thing she was there.		Maverick: We didn't manage any kills this time out.	
Concordia: Report to the Admiral's office when you land, Captain. Maverick: Affirmative, ma'am.							
Wingman Lands Safely		Wingman Ejects			Wingman Ejects And You Recover.		
		Concordia: You'll be happy to hear that Angel is okay, Maverick. S&R just called in the pick up.			Maverick: Concordia, be advised that Colonel Devereaux had to eject. She's onboard with me now, Major.		
Concordia: You are cleared for final approach. Concordia out.							

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Enigma B

Asteroid Belt, Enigma System, Enigma Sector



Observation Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Stingray: Maverick, you look like you need a drink. I do, that's for sure.
None of the Bridge officers are talkin' much to us fighter jocks...
---but I heard we're hiding in an asteroid field in the Enigma System---
---until they finish repairs.

Hobbes: If the Empire found us, we would be vulnerable.

Jazz: I was talking with Lt. Cole, my friend in Security...
They have orders to keep everyone out of the commo room---
---except by Tolwyn's direct order.

If anyone tries to go in, "shoot to kill".

Stingray: I can't believe that! What's going on here?

Jazz: It's getting serious, that's what's going on.

We can't afford mistakes right now.

We blow it here, we lose everything.

Maverick: We WILL succeed, Jazz. I know we will.

Hobbes: I hope you are right, Christopher.

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Maverick, you and I will fly a special mission today.
We have to destroy an enemy listening post at the edge of the asteroids.
We will fly a roundabout course, obscuring the *Concordia's* true location.
You head to the Flight Deck---
---and I will meet you there!

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS Concordia.

Angel: That was a difficult mission, Christopher. I'm glad you were on my wing.		
Destroyed Listening Post		Did Not Destroy Listening Post
Maverick: We're a good team, Angel. Together, we trashed that Kilrathi listening post.		Maverick: We could not destroy that enemy listening post--- ---but I doubt anyone else could have succeeded, either.
Angel: How many did you get?		
Your Kills		No Kills
Maverick: I nailed # of those cats...		
Wingman's Kills	No Kill For Wingman	
Maverick: ...and you took down #.	Maverick: ...but that's only because you kept them away from me. Angel: I wish I could've defeated some myself...	
Maverick: We're a good team, Angel. That's why we survived this fight...		
	No Kills For You	No Kills For You Or Your Wingman
	Maverick: I didn't nail any, but you took down #.	Angel: We did not nail any of those furballs--- ---but at least we made it back alive.
Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects	
	Maverick: I was worried back there when you ejected.	
	Wingman Ejects	Wingman Ejects And You Recover.
	Angel: You did not need to, Christopher. Search & Retrieval picked me up very quickly.	Angel: Thank you for picking me up when I ejected, Maverick. Maverick: You know I'd never leave you out there, Angel.
Angel: I trust you, Christopher. That is why we work so well together.		

Enigma C

Barracks, TCS *Concordia*.

Hobbes: Your deal, Captain.
Stingray: Christopher, we were just discussing what life might be like, if the war ended. What will you do when you leave the service?
Maverick: To be honest, I haven't thought about it. This war has been going for 40 years. There's no end in sight.
Hobbes: I'm in for ten, cubling.
Stingray: I'm out.
You're right, it's too early to plan for life after the war.
Doomsday: Raise you five.
Maverick: I'm out.
Hobbes: Mmm. I call. What are your cards, human?
Two pair, tens and threes.
Hobbes: You win, Etienne. Maverick, your turn.
Maverick: No problem, Hobbes.
Hobbes: You have an advantage, humans. You have homes to which you can return. I left all of my friends and family behind on Hhallas.
Doomsday: Personally, I think it is foolish for any of you to plan a future. It's obvious that we cannot win.
Maverick: Etienne, you're a good pilot. Why do have such a dismal attitude?
Doomsday: I'm merely a realist, Christopher.
Hobbes: The Empire is strong, but it is corrupt. Such a decadent, evil empire can never achieve total victory.
Maverick: I just hope I live long enough to see it.
Doomsday: Don't worry. You probably won't.

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Pilots, we have discovered a strike force at the edge of the asteroids. With luck, we can track them back to K'Tithrak Mang---
---and jump in behind enemy lines for an attack.
Captain Blair and I will go after the strike fleet.
Maverick, we will travel through the asteroids to the enemy's position.
We must allow the Ralatha to escape through the jump point.
Stingray: It'll be difficult not to kill all of them...
Angel: That is why you are not on this mission, Stingray.
Automatic equipment in our Broadwords will track the ship's jump destination.
If we destroy them all, we cannot locate their home base.
Once we have the tracking information, we'll jump after the Ralatha and destroy it---
---then rendezvous with the *Concordia* at another jump point.
Maverick, I will finish the briefing---
---then meet you on the flight deck. Dismissed.

In-Flight Communiqué.

Ship Jumps & Angel Ejects		Ship Jumps	All Ships Destroyed & Angel Ejects		All Ships Destroyed
Leave Wingman	Pickup Wingman		Leave Wingman	Pickup Wingman	
Maverick: <i>Concordia</i> , I have the jump coordinates and will pursue that ship. Concordia: Roger, Maverick. We'll send S&R for Colonel Devereaux.	Maverick: <i>Concordia</i> , I have the jump coordinates and will pursue that ship. Colonel Devereaux ejected, but she's aboard my ship now. Concordia: Roger, Maverick. Continue on your mission.	Maverick: Damn! We lost him! Angel: <i>Non, mon ami.</i> He will lead us back toward his base... ...there! I have his jump coordinates! Follow me! We must catch that ship!	Maverick: <i>Concordia</i> , I'm reporting all ships destroyed... didn't get jump coordinates... Concordia: Return to the <i>Concordia</i> , Captain. We'll send S&R for Colonel Devereaux.	Maverick: <i>Concordia</i> , I'm reporting all ships destroyed... didn't get jump coordinates... Colonel Devereaux ejected, but she's aboard my ship now. Concordia: Return to the <i>Concordia</i> , Captain.	Angel: Damn! We have failed, Maverick--- We killed all the Kilrathi ships. Without knowing their route to the base... There is nothing more we can do now. Maverick: I took down # of the bastards. I'm sorry, Angel... ...I should've let one of them escape so we could track him. Angel: I am at fault. I destroyed # of them. We had better report to the Admiral immediately, Maverick.

(After Ralatha Jumps)

In-Flight Communiqué.

Ship Escapes & Angel Ejects		Ship Escapes	Ship Destroyed & Angel Ejects		Ship Destroyed
Leave Wingman	Pickup Wingman		Leave Wingman	Pickup Wingman	
Maverick: <i>Concordia</i> , the Ralatha escaped but I have the coordinates for K'Tithrak Mang. Concordia: Not good, Captain. Return ASAP...S&R will bring back Colonel Devereaux.	Maverick: <i>Concordia</i> , the Ralatha escaped but I have the coordinates for K'Tithrak Mang. Colonel Devereaux ejected, but she's aboard my ship now. Concordia: Not good, Captain. Blair Return ASAP to the <i>Concordia</i> .	Angel: Damn! We have failed, Maverick--- The Ralatha has escaped. We had better report to the Admiral immediately, Maverick. That ship will run and bring back reinforcements--- ---an attack against the <i>Concordia</i> could begin any time.	Maverick: <i>Concordia</i> , the Ralatha was destroyed and I have the coordinates for K'Tithrak Mang. Concordia: Excellent, Captain! Blair. Return ASAP...S&R will bring back Colonel Devereaux.	Maverick: <i>Concordia</i> , the Ralatha was destroyed and I have the coordinates for K'Tithrak Mang. Colonel Devereaux ejected, but she's aboard my ship now. Concordia: Excellent, Captain! Blair. Return ASAP to the <i>Concordia</i> .	Maverick: We nailed him! Angel: You were wonderful, <i>mon cher</i> ! Maverick: We're a good team, Jeannette. Angel: With this information, we will be able to jump into Kilrathi territory--- ---and attack their base at K'Tithrak Mang!

Twenty minutes later...
(Landing Seen)

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Winning Path	Losing Path
Ralatha tracked to K'Tithrak Mang And Destroyed (Enigma C) K'Tithrak Mang System	Jump to K'Tithrak Mang Failed And / Or Ralatha Active (Enigma C) Gwynedd System (Losing Track)

K'Tithrak Mang System

K'Tithrak Mang A

The Enigma Sector, K'Tithrak Mang System. Observation Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Jazz: Hear that? The jump engines are powering down...
Welcome to Kilrathi territory, gentlemen.
Maverick: I did this before, when the *Tiger's Claw* came here---
---trying to locate K'Tithrak Mang.
But we didn't know about the Kilrathi stealth fighters.
You all know how that battle ended.
Jazz: You and your stealth fighters, Maverick!
Next you'll tell us how you met Santa Claus!
Stingray: I just hope we do better than the *Tiger's Claw*
Here we are, with a traitor onboard ship...
Maybe I'm pessimistic...I don't think we're going to survive.
Doomsday: You're just being realistic, Stingray.
Jazz: The Admiral's a smart guy. I bet he'll find our Mandarin...
...I just hope he does it before anyone else dies.

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Welcome to K'Tithrak Mang, pilots.
We are deep within Kilrathi territory, on a final approach---
---to the headquarters of the Empire's Enigma Sector fleet.
We are alone in this mission. No reinforcements.
We cannot risk any mistakes...one failure will cost our mission.
The *Tiger's Claw* attempted to destroy K'tithrak Mang ten years ago...
...as all of you know, that attempt ended in disaster.
This time, we shall succeed.
We must win here, and wrest back control of this sector.
If not, the enemy will be within strike distance of our homeworlds.
Today, you will make sure we can proceed toward K'Tithrak Mang undetected.
Doomsday, with Banzai as his wingman, will patrol the left flank.
Kilroy, Recon, and Lady Blue will patrol the right flank.
Maverick, I have a very difficult mission for you.
A Kilrathi destroyer has moved into this area.
They may be aware of our presence.
You and Jazz will fly to intercept. Be careful---
The destroyer probably has a heavy fighter escort.
When you have destroyed it, proceed to the rendezvous point.
You'll be flying a Sabre on this mission, Blair.
It's our best fighter, with excellent guns and armor.
Good luck, *mes amis*. Fly well.
Jazz: Don't worry, Colonel. I'll keep him out of trouble.
Angel: Pilots, you are dismissed.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Repair Deck, TCS Concordia.

Sparks: You look like you had a busy afternoon, Captain.

Maverick: Jazz and I went after a Kilrathi destroyer.

Ralatha Destroyed**Ralatha Survives**

Maverick: And it's toasted!

Maverick: But we couldn't nail it.

Sparks: That's great!

Sparks: That's too bad.

Sparks: Was there a lot of opposition out there?

Your Kills**No Kills For You**

Maverick: Too much. I nailed # of those furballs.

Maverick: Too many cats. I was so busy flying evasives, I couldn't nail any.

Wingman's Kills**No Kill For Wingman**

Sparks: I heard Jazz iced #.

Sparks: I heard Jazz didn't ice any of them. That's surprising.

Wingman Lands Safely**Wingman Ejects****Wingman Ejects And You Recover.**

Maverick: I was sure Jazz had bought it out there. Then I saw he'd ejected.

Sparks: Search & Retrieval brought him in just before you landed.

Maverick: I was sure Jazz had bought it out there. Then I saw he'd ejected. I brought him back. They're checking him in Sickbay right now.

Sparks: I just hope the other wings kept the cats from calling their HQ.

If we're lucky, they won't realize we're in their territory---
---until it's too late for them to do anything 'bout it.

Once the cats figure out we've jumped behind their lines...
They'll send everything after us, til we're dead---

K'Tithrak Mang B

Observation Deck, TCS Concordia.

Jazz: Hey, Maverick. Haven't seen you much lately.
 Guess you've been busy with Angel, right?
Maverick: Listen, Jazz. I know you don't like me, but we have to work together.
 Enough of the smart-ass remarks. Got it?
Jazz: No problem, Maestro. It's just my nature, I guess---
 I always try to make the best of a bad situation.
 And this looks like it's gonna be real bad.
 So far, we've kept the cats from finding us---
 ---but it's only a matter of time until they do.
 The furballs won't give up this sector, not without a fight.

Briefing Room, TCS Concordia.

Angel: Pilots, we are preparing for the final assault on K'Tithrak Mang.
 If we destroy it, we will rout the Kilrathi from the Enigma Sector!
 Maverick, you and Jazz will clear the asteroid field for our approach.
Jazz: You're joking, right? Don't you remember what happened...
 ...the last time this guy patrolled an asteroid field in this system?
Angel: Jazz, you may fly the mission...
 ...or you may scrub the Flight Deck. Your decision, *monsieur*?
Jazz: I'll fly the mission.
Angel: You will patrol the four Nav points.
Angel briefs the other pilots on their assignments.
Angel: Good luck, pilots. Dismissed.

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS Concordia.

Angel: Did you find anything in the asteroids, Christopher?
Maverick: Not much...just Kilrathi stealth fighters!
Angel: WHAT?
Maverick: It's been ten years since they destroyed the *Tiger's Claw*...
 ...but now I have evidence that the stealth fighters exist.

Your Kills	No Kills For You
Maverick: I took out # of them. And my flight disk proves they're real.	Maverick: I couldn't take any out, but my flight disk proves they're real.
Angel: Are you serious? No, of course you are! I must take your flight disk to the Admiral immediately! Maverick: How 'bout a few drinks on the O-Deck to celebrate? Angel: I must debrief Jazz after I talk to the Admiral... ...but yes I will meet you there tonight, after your patrol.	

K'Tithrak Mang C

Over Intercom

Concordia: Captain Blair, report to the Flight Deck for immediate launch!

In Space Briefing

Concordia: Standard patrol, Maverick. We'll see you when you get back!

Maverick: Roger, *Concordia*.

Meanwhile...

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS *Concordia*.

Jazz: You had a question about my report, Angel?

Angel: I need to know more about K'Tithrak Mang...

Jazz: It'll be easy, Colonel. Once the *Agincourt* jumps in---

Angel: *Agincourt*? How the hell do you know about the *Agincourt*?

Very clever, Jazz. You stole Stingray's wings--

Jazz: Too bad he was with Sparks when McGuffin died...

I hoped he'd be court-martialed, just like your loverboy.

I've still got his flight recorder disk. Kind of a souvenir---

Hey Hands off the comm button, Angel...

We both know I'm not afraid to use this.

Angel: But why, Zack?

Jazz: Revenge, Angel. The *Tiger's Claw* let everyone on Goddard die...

...including my brother!

Angel: Zack, I'm sorry, I didn't know...

In Space Briefing

Maverick: *Concordia*, this is Maverick, ready for patrol.

Concordia: Maverick, Jazz is the traitor! He's trying to rendezvous with the Kilrathi...

...you have to catch him!

Maverick: Major, what happened?

Concordia: He attacked Colonel Devereaux in her office.

Maverick: WHAT!

Concordia: She's all right, but you have to keep Jazz from escaping!

I'm transmitting the tracking data to your Nav computer...

Get him, Maverick!

In-Flight Communiqué.

Maverick: Jazz, this is Maverick. You have one chance to surrender...

...or I'm going to blast you out of the sky!

Jazz: You can try!

Maverick: You think you're hot, Jazz? Prove it...



In-Flight Communiqué.

Maverick: Nailed you, bastard!

Goodnight, Colson...

Jazz: No! NO! Please don't kill me. PLEASE!

Maverick: Mercy went out the door with my career ten years ago.

Jazz: You need me to prove your innocence. I can...

Maverick: Not an option, Jazz.

Angel: Justice is decided in the court, Maverick, not with particle cannons.

Twenty minutes later...

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Good work, sir	Sparks: Good work, sir!	Sparks: Good work, sir.

Repair Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Sparks: I heard you brought Jazz back, Captain.

Security's sayin' that they found a flight recorder disk in Jazz's quarters.

It proves that Kilrathi stealth fighters destroyed the *Tiger's Claw*.

Maverick: Tolwyn hasn't said anything about it to me.

Sparks: Captain, the man's got other things on his mind!

Like the fact we're getting close to K'Tithrak Mang...

Another few hours, and it'll be over, one way or another.

K'Tithrak Mang D

Observation Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Jazz: Maverick. What a pleasant surprise.

Maverick: Why'd you do it, Jazz?

How could they convince you to betray the Confederation?

Jazz: I didn't betray anyone, you fool.

You betrayed ME!

You let my brother die, you son of a bitch!

Maverick: What are you talking about?

Jazz: Ten years ago, the Kilrathi attacked Goddard Colony.

The *Tiger's Claw* was supposed to defend those people.

But you detoured to attack an enemy troopship!

My brother died with everyone else on Goddard...

...all because of you, you and the *Tiger's Claw*!

I swore I'd kill everyone on that damned ship---

And I nearly did. Spirit was so easy...

...and I only had four to go...you, Angel, Paladin, and Maniac...

Maverick: You're one sick bastard, Colson.

If I had my way, you'd be dead now.

But even that doesn't begin to pay you back for what you did.

They'll court-martial you, and find you guilty...

I just wish I could be there to pull the trigger.

Goodbye, Jazz.

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: We are launching the assault against the starbase, pilots.

The fate of Enigma Sector as well as our homeworlds rests here.

I will personally lead the main strike force.

But before the strike force departs, we'll launch a forward patrol.

The Kilrathi may try a preventative strike against the *Concordia*.

Maverick, you and Nightshade will fly the first patrol.

Maverick: Colonel Devereaux, I request permission to fly with the strike force.

Angel: Permission denied. The Admiral requested that you fly this patrol.

Maverick and Nightshade, you're dismissed. Prepare for launch.

Five minutes later...

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*

Sparks: Captain Blair! Your Sabre's ready...

Maverick: Refit that ship with torpedoes, Janet.

Sparks: That's not in the mission outline...

Maverick: The outline has been changed.

I'll also need Colonel Devereaux's flight disk---

---with the navigation data for the K'Tithrak Mang strike force.

And don't mention this to Nightshade, okay?

Sparks: You sure about this, Maverick?

Maverick: Janet, Tolwyn's wanted me off his ship since Caernarvon...

Now I'm going to give him a reason.

In-Flight Communiqué.

Concordia: Rogue Sabre, this is *Concordia*. Return to base IMMEDIATELY.

Maverick: You know me better than that, Major Edmond.

Concordia: Tolwyn will fry you for this, Captain!

Maverick: I'm sure he will. AFTER I take out that space station!

Concordia: I'll tell him, Maverick. And...for what it's worth...good luck.

Maverick: Thank you, Major. Blair out.

Meanwhile...

Khasra: My lord! A single human pilot has attacked our forward patrol---
---and is heading toward our position!

Thrakhath: Maverick. I will deal with that insignificant pest.

Ready our fighters for the humans' main attack---

---and I will take care of Maverick myself.

Khasra: As you wish, my lord.

In-Flight Debriefing.

Maverick: *Concordia*, this is Captain Blair, reporting one starbase down.
As well as Prince Thrakhath.

Concordia: Outstanding! I'll tell the others.
You're cleared to land, Captain.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Good work, sir!	Sparks: Good work, sir!	Sparks: Good work, sir!

You Win	You Lose
Prince Thrakhath And K'Tithrak Mang Destroyed Winning Game Ending	Prince Thrakhath And / Or K'Tithrak Mang Active Losing Game Ending

Ghorah Khar System (Losing Track)

Ghorah Khar (Losing Track) A

Ghorah Khar System, Enigma Sector

Funeral

Angel: We are gathered here today to bid farewell to one of the Confederation's finest pilots. I did not know Captain Norwood very well but she was a dedicated and skilled pilot. Her death is the Confederation's loss. Our friend is not the only Confederation pilot who has died in the line of duty. Death is a fear each of us must face everyday aboard this ship. But we cannot forget why we are here and what we are fighting for. Many pilots have given their lives for our cause and we will continue the fight in their memory.

Four hours later...

Officers Barracks, TCS *Concordia*

Spirit: Christopher, Jeannette and I just wanted to say we're sorry about Shadow.
Maverick: Liz was one of the few friends I've had since the *Tiger's Claw* disaster.
Angel: I remember how I felt when Bossman was killed...
C'est la guerre, my friend.
Maverick: She was so close to going home to her family...
Another month, and her hitch would've been up. Dammit.
Spirit: This war has stolen so much from us...
...but you cannot dwell on that, Maverick.
You must keep your spirits up.
Like Hunter.
Remember the practical jokes he'd pull on Maniac?
Angel: Like the time he put that slime rat in Todd's bunk!
Maverick: It took two hours to pull Maniac off the ceiling!
Spirit: And Hunter was peeling potatoes on KP for weeks!
Angel: Ah, Christopher...we have missed you very much.
Spirit: I'm glad you are with us once again, Maverick.

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: You will be delighted, Maverick, to learn that your next mission is not a standard patrol.
Maverick: Terrific! What's up?
Angel: Two hours ago, the *Concordia* jumped into the Ghorah Khar system.
We believe the Kilrathi are attempting to retake the planet...
...a rebel Kilrathi colony that joined the Confederation ten years ago.
The *Concordia* will defend Ghorah Khar against the enemy assault.
Your assignment is to fly as a courier to the Field HQ on Ghorah Khar.
Maverick: Well, it's more interesting than a patrol. Any special objectives?
Angel: We believe there may be Kilrathi capital ships moving through this area.
When you hit your Nav point, a trace analyzer on your ship will automatically search for jump traces of enemy ships.
With luck, we may be able to learn where they were headed, and send our fighters to intercept them.
But I expect this will be an uneventful mission for you.
That is all, Maverick. You are dismissed. Good luck!

In-Flight Debriefing.

Maverick: Ghorah Khar HQ, this is Captain Blair of the *Concordia*.

Requesting landing clearance and ALS linkage.

Ghorah Khar: Permission granted. It'll take us a few seconds to set up the Automatic Landing System complink for you...

Are you parked, Maverick?

Maverick: Affirmative, I'm in a parking orbit. Ready for linkage when you are, HQ.

Ghorah Khar: How was your flight, Captain?

Maverick: Not too bad. I went out to pick up those capital ship jump traces.

Reached Nav 1		Did Not reach Nav 1
Maverick: A wing of fighters tried to nail me at the Nav point. They were escorting a Dorkathi mine-layer ship.		Maverick: I skipped the Nav point. It just didn't feel right... Ghorah Khar: We'll send someone else out after those jump traces, Captain.
Destroyed All Enemy	Some Enemy Survived	
Maverick: They're all history, sir.	Maverick: Better send someone else out there, sir. I couldn't ice them all.	
Maverick: I toasted # cats, total.		
Encountered Mine Field		Did Not Encounter Mine Field
Maverick: I also ran into a minefield beyond the Nav point, HQ. I have the coordinates on my flight disk.		
Ghorah Khar: Maverick, our ALS is uplinking now. Prepare for Automatic Landing Sequence on my mark. 3...2...1...mark!		
Maverick: Roger that, HQ!		



Landing Pad, Ghorah Khar

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Officer: Welcome to Ghorah Khar, sir.	Officer: Welcome to Ghorah Khar, sir.	Officer: Welcome to Ghorah Khar, sir.

[Green Highlight = Hidden Script]

Ghorah Khar (Losing Track) B

Two hours later...

Temporary Duty Office, Ghorah Khar Field HQ.

Downtown: Maverick! I didn't realize you were here.

I'm Downtown. I fly off the *Concordia*.

I've seen you in briefings, but never had a chance to introduce myself.

So, what brings you here? A special mission?

Maverick: Just an ordinary courier assignment. Yourself?

Downtown: Flying escort for a food transport from Ghorah Khar to Niven.

I used to live here on Ghorah Khar, a long time ago, so they let me have the run.

Maverick: But wasn't this a Kilrathi planet then?

Downtown: It was. The local Kilrathi rebelled and joined the Confederation.

Now the Empire may try to retake this system. It's a bad situation.

Well, I'd better see if my bird's fueled up yet.

Got a schedule to keep. Later, Maverick.

Over the intercom.

Ghorah Khar: Captain Blair, report to the Flight Deck for immediate launch!

In Space Briefing

Maverick: HQ, this is Captain Blair, do you read?

Ghorah Khar: Ferret ID 3478, this is Ghorah Khar HQ.

The *Concordia's* current location is set in your Nav computer.

Be careful on your approaches, and do not deviate from course.

The cats want to retake this system, and they're probably out on the prowl tonight.

We've programmed your Nav computer to avoid these Kilrathi troop movements...

...so do not deviate from your flight path.

You will not have a wingman for backup...

...so if you go into a combat situation, Blair, you're on your own.

In Space Debriefing

Maverick: <i>Concordia</i> , this is Captain Blair, do you read?		
Concordia: Loud and clear, Christopher. What's your situation?		
Reached Nav 1	Did Not Reach Nav 1	Skipped Nav 1
Maverick: I've completed my mission. We definitely have company out here. Concordia: Please clarify, Maverick.	Maverick: I couldn't get close enough to the Nav point. The competition was just too fierce.	Maverick: The Nav point was uneventful, as expected.
Help <i>Sable Star</i>		Do Not Help <i>Sable Star</i>
Maverick: I was proceeding on course when I received a distress call from <i>Sable Star</i> . Concordia: The transport carrier? What were they doing in this area? Maverick: They diverted from their flight path to avoid Kilrathi movements... ..and naturally stumbled right into a wing of Drakhri fighters.		Concordia: We received a message from the <i>Sable Star</i> ...they were under attack by Kilrathi. But we couldn't send a wing out there to save them in time. You were in the area, Maverick. Why in the hell didn't you help them? Maverick: The mission was too difficult...I couldn't...
<i>Sable Star</i> Survives	<i>Sable Star</i> Is Destroyed	
Maverick: I kept the Kilrathi away from that ship...they're continuing on their course.	Maverick: I couldn't keep the Kilrathi from destroying that ship.	
Concordia: How many enemy ships did you take out?		
Your Kills	Your One Kill	No Kills For You
Maverick: I nailed # cats, ma'am. Concordia: That's not too bad. Proceed with your landing, Maverick.	Maverick: I nailed one cat, ma'am. Concordia: Proceed with your landing, Maverick.	Maverick: I blanked this time, <i>Concordia</i> .
Concordia: Be careful on your approach...the TCS <i>William Tell</i> is testing their engines.		
Maverick: Roger, <i>Concordia</i> . I'm on my way.		

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	A Lot Of Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Ghorah Khar (Losing Track) C

Barracks, TCS *Concordia*.

Jazz: Five-card draw...everyone ante up.

Spirit: Maverick, have you met Colonel Ralgha?

Maverick: Ralgha? You mean...?

Yes. Those Dralhti we flew ten years ago, back on the *Tiger's Claw*...

Ralgha's the Kilrathi captain who defected and brought them over to our side.

Hobbes: It is an honor to meet you, Captain. Call me by my callsign, Hobbes, please.

Maverick: I'm in for ten.

Spirit: Stingray, have you met Maverick?

Stingray: I've heard of him.

He's the hotshot that ran out on the *Tiger's Claw*, isn't he?

Maverick: Say what you want, Stingray, but I didn't run.

Stingray: Hey, same to me either way. I'm just here for the adrenaline rush.

I'll see your ten, and raise five more.

Spirit: I'm out.

Hobbes: I must fold also.

Jazz: You're dreaming, kid...raise you ten.

Anyone else want to lose some money?

Maverick: Not me!

Jazz: Three aces...you beat that, Stingray?

Stingray: Not me.

You're up, Mariko.

Spirit: The game is seven card stud.

Maverick: I'm out. I'll play again another time.

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Thirty minutes into briefing...

Angel: ...Zebra Wing, that is your assignment.

Maverick, you will fly this mission in a Broadsword. Your turret crew is on the flight deck.

The Broadsword has lots of firepower, but it's not as agile as other fighters.

Your mission is simple Investigate enemy jump traces at Nav 2.

Your ship will automatically track jump traces when you reach that Nav point.

There may be other enemy ships moving into the area, so be careful.

Maverick, you are to go to the Flight Deck and launch immediately.

Doomsday, you will also launch immediately, but stay close...

...in case the Kilrathi try another direct assault against the *Concordia*.

Doomsday: I can see it now...I'll be all alone out there, against millions of Kilrathi---

How depressing...I thought I'd survive for at least another week...

Angel: Good luck, *mes amis* Dismissed.

Meanwhile...

Auxiliary Communications Room, TCS Concordia.

Traitor: Kilrath'ra rakh, walhi drathrik...

Hrashra ni'lakh rakhta...

McGuffin: Thanks for watching the comm station for me, sir!

Traitor: Back so soon, kid?

McGuffin: It doesn't take long to get coffee--

Hey, that's a Kilrathi on the screen!

Traitor: Why, yes...

...I believe it is.

You should take longer breaks, kid.

No problems, Krihakh. *Fralkra himekh...*

...TCS Concordia, coordinates 234576, 376867...

Maverick: Maverick to Concordia, do you read?

Concordia: Major Edmond here. Let's hear your report, Maverick.

Maverick: Ran into trouble at Nav 1...Drakhri and a Kamekh corvette.

All Enemy Destroyed

Maverick: All enemy ships were destroyed, Major.

Some Enemy Escaped

Maverick: Couldn't take out all the enemy ships, Major.

Reached Nav 2

Maverick: No problems with tracking enemy jump traces at Nav 2.

Did Not Reach Nav 2

Maverick: Couldn't reach Nav 2...I wasn't able to track the enemy jump traces.

Maverick: There was a wing of Jalkehi waiting to ambush us.

All Enemy Destroyed

Maverick: They're history, Major.

Some Enemy Escaped

Maverick: Couldn't destroy all of them, Major.

Concordia: How many kills, Captain?

Your Kills

Maverick: I fragged # furballs.

Concordia: That's not too bad, Maverick.

No Kills For You

Maverick: I didn't make any kills this time out, Major.

Concordia: Very well. Stay away from Deck Seven once you're aboard, Captain.

Maverick: Why? Is something wrong?

Concordia: Someone murdered Specialist McGuffin in the Auxiliary Commo Room.

And that same person used our comm equipment to transmit a message to the Kilrathi.

Captain Blair, you are cleared to land.

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia.

No Damage

Sparks: Welcome back, sir. Did you hear about McGuffin?

Moderate Damage

Sparks: Welcome back, sir. Did you hear about McGuffin?

Heavy Damage

Sparks: Welcome back, sir. Did you hear about McGuffin?

Ghorah Khar (Losing Track) D

Observation Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Spirit: Christopher, please join us. Have you heard about Specialist McGuffin?

Jazz: Somebody blew him away in the Commo Room.

Maverick: Do they have any clue who might have done it?

Spirit: Nothing yet. At least, nothing they're letting out...

Maverick: Could this connected to the explosion on the flight deck?

Jazz: That's possible. Strange things have happened lately...

...and it all started right about the time you came aboard, Christopher.

Maverick: Are you suggesting something, Major Colson?

Jazz: Not at all, Captain. Not at all.

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Before we begin, I wish to make a statement.

This is intended to slow the spread of rumors, which could cause people unnecessary problems, *n'est ce pas?*

We have a traitor aboard. That traitor appears to be a pilot.

Evidence has been discovered that implicates a pilot in the death of the tech. There will be no loose talk on this subject.

Stingray: What's the evidence, Colonel?

Angel: I am not at liberty to say. There will be an inspection of quarters during this mission.

Pilots, let us get to our business.

The *Concordia* is sweeping through this system, and we need patrols to clear the way.

T-Hawk, you will sweep right, covering these Nav Points.

Zorro, you will lead the *Concordia*, covering these Nav Points.

Maverick, you will sweep left, and cover these Nav Points.

Be careful, *mes amis*. I do not want any of you to draw undue attention to yourselves.

We do not want the Kilrathi to discover our destination.

Each of you will be flying a Ferret.

Do not take on more than you can handle, *non?*

Engage as necessary, but keep in mind that you will be left behind if you are late.

Bon chance! Dismissed.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS Concordia.

Encountered Stealth			Did Not Encounter Stealth
<p>Angel: What happened to your flight recorder, Christopher?</p> <p>Maverick: My flight recorder?</p> <p>Angel: The Flight Deck officer said it was missing from your ship.</p> <p>Maverick: I don't know...I must've lost it in mid-flight... ...but that doesn't matter. Angel, there are Kilrathi stealth fighters in this system!</p> <p>Angel: You are joking with me, <i>non</i>?</p> <p>Maverick: Angel, don't you believe me? Those stealth fighters were real!</p> <p>Angel: What am I supposed to do?</p> <p>You have no flight recorder to prove an encounter with these invisible fighters.</p>			<p>Angel: Do you have anything to report, Maverick?</p>
Killed Stealth Ships	Killed One Stealth Ship	Didn't Kill Any Stealth Ships	Did Not Meet Anything.
<p>Maverick: Dammit, I trashed # of the bastards!</p> <p>Angel: But there is no proof I will enter a record that you killed # Drakhri fighters... ...but no one will believe this story of stealth ships.</p>	<p>Maverick: Dammit, I killed one of those bastards!</p> <p>Angel: But there is no proof I will enter a record that you killed a Drakhri ship... ...but no one will believe this story of stealth fighters.</p>	<p>Maverick: It was a tough fight---I couldn't even shoot any of them down!</p>	<p>Maverick: It was an uneventful patrol, Angel.</p>
<p>Maverick: You have to tell Tolwyn about this immediately!</p> <p>Angel: I am sorry, Christopher, but I cannot go to the Admiral with this.</p> <p>Maverick: You've never believed that the stealth fighters exist, have you? Not now, and not ten years ago, when they destroyed the <i>Tiger's Claw</i> at K'Tithrak Mang...</p> <p>Angel, do you really believe I'm responsible for the destruction of the <i>Tiger's Claw</i>?</p> <p>Angel: Get some rest. We'll talk more about this later.</p> <p>Maverick: Dammit, Angel, tell me what you think!</p> <p>Angel: Christopher, I must go to the Bridge now. We will talk later.</p>			<p>Angel: You are dismissed, Captain.</p>

Winning Path	Losing Path
<p>Sable Star Rescued (Ghorah Khar (Losing Track) B) Ghorah Khar System</p>	<p>Sable Star Destroyed (Ghorah Khar (Losing Track) B) Losing Game Ending</p>

Novaya Kiev System (Losing Track)

Novaya Kiev (Losing Track) A

TCS *Concordia*, Novaya Kiev System Enigma Sector Barracks, TCS *Concordia*.

Maverick: Paladin! Glad to see you're still on board.

Guess you've heard about Olympus...

Paladin: Aye, laddie, that I have. I dinna believe it, though.

You're not the kind to sit on the side lines...

Maverick: Might as well have...

There were just too many of them.

No matter what I do, his Lordship the Admiral will twist it around to make me look bad.

Paladin: So ye're flyin' ta make a hero of yourself, then?

Maverick: No, James. I'm flying to stop the damn furballs from conquering our whole race!

Paladin: Then what does it matter what Tolwyn thinks of you? Or anyone else?

Maverick: Because if Tolwyn gets his wish, I'll never fly against the Kilrathi again!

Paladin: An' if that happens, me offer stands.

Maverick: Thanks, James, but I can do more good here, as long as I can keep flying.

Paladin: Perhaps, lad. But there's more than one way ta fight a war...

Maverick: What are you talking about, James? Just what are you into?

Paladin: I canna tell ye, lad...unless you're willin' ta sign on.

But in the meantime, Christopher, you watch yourself.

After the attack on Ghorah Khar, the cats have pulled back...

...forcing the *Concordia* to check out Novaya Kiev.

But it makes no sense for the Kilrathi to pull back now.

The cats are preparin' for something big, I'm sure of it.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: I have an urgent mission for you, *mon ami*.

I need you to launch immediately. You will fly a Broadsword, and assist...

...an attack force in an assault against a Fralthra cruiser.

The top brass have ordered our retreat to Novaya Kiev...

...but sometimes the best defense is a good offense.

You must be careful. We are getting energy readings...

...along the cruiser's flank...

Almost certainly, there are Kilrathi fighters lurking in this system.

Your Broadsword's Nav computer will have complete data on this.

Maverick: Will I have a wingman?

Angel: *Mais oui*, Maverick. Doomsday and the assault wing will meet you on the Flight Deck.

Maverick: No problem, Angel. I'm on my way.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS Concordia.

Angel: Welcome back, <i>messieurs</i>please give me your report.		
Reached Nav 1		Did Not Reach Nav 1
Maverick: At Nav 1, we were ambushed by several Drakhri.		
Reached Nav 2		Did Not Reach Nav 2
Maverick: We headed to Nav 2 to engage the Fralthra cruiser. A battle fleet was already in-system---a wing of Jalkehi. Doomsday and I joined the Broadwords to engage the enemy...		Maverick: We didn't go to Nav 2, it just didn't feel right... Angel: Now I have to send out another flight. Maverick, you try my patience.
Destroyed Fralthra	Fralthra Escapes	
Maverick: The Fralthra's history, Colonel.	Maverick: We couldn't ice the Fralthra, Colonel.	
Angel: But of course, I have it all in this report....		
Your Kills		No Kills For You
Angel: I understand that you destroyed #, Maverick!		Angel: I understand you did not destroy any, Maverick.
Wingman's Kills		No Kill For Wingman
Angel: And Doomsday got #.		Angel: And Doomsday didn't get any.
Doomsday: I'm surprised we survived this.		
Angel: You were lucky, considering the difficulty of this mission.		
Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects	Wingman Ejects And You Recover.
	Angel: After you ejected, Doomsday, we became a bit worried.	Angel: After you ejected, Doomsday, we became a bit worried. But I knew Maverick would bring you back.
Angel: We lost one of the younger pilots today...Dallas, flying on Stingray's wing. Maverick, I know you and Doomsday wish to prove yourselves... But I do not want to lose any more pilots. That is all, gentlemen. Dismissed.		

Novaya Kiev (Losing Track) B

Observation Deck TCS *Concordia*

Maverick: Stingray...I'm sorry about Dallas.
Stingray: I've never lost a wingman before...It was horrible.
I saw him on the VDU...He said his targeting computer was down.
I ordered him out of there...then his thrusters went haywire.
He was flying in circles, out of control...
He lost all power just as the cat closed for the kill.
I saw his face on my screen as he died...
Spirit: We've all lost friends, Stingray. Friends and lovers...
Hobbes: That seems an unlikely series of malfunctions, Captain.
Stingray: Those weren't malfunctions...It had to be sabotage!
Hobbes: Sabotage? Dallas was just another young pilot.
Why would he be a target for a saboteur?
His death is no great loss to the Confederation.
Stingray: No great LOSS? You furry son of a--
Maverick: Stingray!
Stingray: Listen to this cold-blooded hairball! Every day it gets more obvious.
Hobbes is the spy He's a Kilrathi double-agent!
Spirit: Stop it!
We have enough problems without fighting each other.
Stingray: Maybe you're right, Spirit...
And maybe that's just what he was sent here to make us do!
We'll talk about Dallas later, Ralgha.
Hobbes: I think you've said enough already, Captain.
Most of us are flying again tomorrow, so I suggest we all get some sleep.

Repair Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Sparks: I heard you're flying a patrol today, Maverick...
Maverick: I wish they'd assign me something more exciting.
Though life around here has been a little too exciting lately...
I'm really starting to get worried. Everything that's been happening...
...the explosion, the tech that was murdered.
Now Stingray is saying someone sabotaged Dallas's ship.
Sparks: I didn't see anyone down here before his flight---
---but I was working on another ship. I suppose it's possible.
Maverick: That's a scary thought. A person could just tinker with your ship...
Sparks: Don't worry. I'll keep an eye on your ship.
By the way, they're saying the Flight Deck explosion was caused by a broken fuel line.
'Cept there aren't any fuel lines in that area of the Flight Deck.
All of this makes me a little nervous...
By the way, I put your mission flight disk in your Navigation computer.
Looks like you and Doomsday are going to spend the day searching for stray cats.
Maverick: That should be fairly boring.
Sparks: I hope so, pilot. Good luck.

In-Flight Debriefing.

Maverick: Concordia, this is Captain Blair requesting landing clearance.			
Concordia: Concordia here. Anything to report, Maverick?			
Reach Nav 2 And/Or 3		Only Reach Nav 1	
Reach Nav 2		Did Not Reach Nav 2	
Maverick: At Nav 2, we tangled with a wing of Drakhri.		Maverick: We didn't touch any of the Nav points... Concordia: Keep this up, Maverick, and the Admiral will have you up on charges.	
Reach Nav 3			Did Not Reach Nav 3
Jalkehi were waiting for us at Nav 3.			
Concordia: The Admiral is requesting a scorecard report, Maverick.			
Your Kills			No Kills For You
Maverick: I nailed # ships, Major.			Maverick: I didn't ice any, ma'am.
Concordia: And your wingman?			Concordia: And your wingman?
Wingman's Kills			No Kill For Wingman
Maverick: Doomsday took out #.			Maverick: Doomsday came up empty. No kills to report.
Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects		Wingman Ejects And You Recover.
	Concordia: Search & Retrieval has reported a successful pick up of Doomsday.	Maverick: Concordia, be advised that Doomsday had to punch out. I retrieved him and brought him back with me.	
Concordia: You are cleared to land, Blair.			

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Novaya Kiev (Losing Track) C

Ten minutes later...

Spirit: Hello, Christopher. It is beautiful here, isn't it?
 I've always loved stargazing.
 Sometimes I wonder if Philip is out there, watching these stars from a Kilrathi planet.
Maverick: Mariko, the Kilrathi captured your fiancé ten years ago.
 There's no chance he's still alive by now.
Spirit: Oh, Maverick, I used to dream of rescuing him...I'd fly in, guns blazing...
 ...and steal him from the Kilrathi. But it never happened.
 We should not talk of such things...
 You seem angry, Christopher. Is something wrong?
Maverick: Nothing. Nothing at all.

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Before I assign the wings, I have something to say.
 Our mission in the Enigma Sector is very difficult.
 We cannot afford to fight among ourselves...
 This for everyone, but especially Jazz and Stingray.
 No one will speak poorly of other crew members.
 I have had enough of this!
 Jazz and Stingray will escort the garbage shuttle to the asteroids.
Stingray: Colonel!
Angel: On another note, we have reports of attacks all across the sector.
 Everyone should be on their toes. Since the retreat from Ghorah Khar...
 ...the Kilrathi have hit bases in the Fiddler's Green, Niffleheim, and Piper Systems.
 We have no idea of damages, or casualties.

Angel assigns the other pilots their duties.

Angel: The next mission is an interception.
 We have detected energy curves at Nav 1 characteristic of Sartha fighters.
 Maverick and Doomsday will engage the Sartha at Nav 1---
 ---then proceed in a diamond patrol of the rest of the system.
 You will fly Broadwords for this mission.
 After you reach Nav 3, return to the *Concordia*.
 Dismissed.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

The Bridge, TCS *Concordia*.

Tolwyn: Captain Blair, your report. Keep it short...

...then kindly get the hell off my bridge.

Maverick: Well, Admiral, the patrol wasn't the milk-run you intended. Sir.

Tolwyn: Explain.

Reached Nav 1		Did Not Reach Nav 1
Maverick: The Sartha at Nav 1 were just a diversion.		
Destroyed All Sartha	Did Not Destroy All Sartha	
Maverick: They weren't too much trouble...we took care of them, Admiral.	Maverick: Couldn't ice all of them, Admiral.	
Maverick: At Nav 3, we intercepted a wing of Jalkehi, and a wing of Grikath enroute to the <i>Concordia</i> .		
Tolwyn: WHAT? Size and disposition of force, mister!		
Maverick: The exact data is in my flight recorder, sir.		
Engaged Enemy		Did Not Engage Enemy
Maverick: They're all dead, sir. I confirmed # kills, Admiral.		Maverick: I...withdrew without engaging the enemy, sir.
Tolwyn: Your wingman's performance?		Tolwyn: Bloody hell! I can always depend on you to do the wrong thing! Now we'll lose time sending a force out to meet them.
		Maverick: My first duty was to survive to warn the <i>Concordia</i> .
		Tolwyn: And what about your wingman? Did he blow it as well?
Wingman's Kills		No Kill For Wingman
Maverick: Doomsday got #, sir.		Maverick: Doomsday came up empty, sir.
Tolwyn: Well, at least there's that. Congratulate him for me.		Tolwyn: I'll have to dress him down.
It'll lift his spirits a little.		Maverick: He couldn't feel any worse, believe me.
Maverick: Very little, I'm afraid.		
Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects	Wingman Ejects And You Recover.
	Tolwyn: Search & Retrieval reported a successful pick up of Doomsday. Have him report to me when he's back.	Tolwyn: I understand you retrieved Doomsday when he ejected, Maverick.
		Maverick: I'd never leave my wingman out there in the cold, Admiral.
Tolwyn: All right, that's all, Blair. You are dismissed.		
Maverick: Yes, sir.		

Novaya Kiev (Losing Track) D

Barracks, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: I'm glad you could join us, Christopher.
Admiral Tolwyn spoke to me about your mission yesterday---
Maverick: I can imagine what he said...
Angel: No matter what I say, Maverick, his bias against you does not change.
Doomsday: You'll have plenty of chances to die, Maverick, when we jump to Heaven's Gate.
We'll need every pilot when we launch a suicide attack to recapture our outpost there.
Maverick: We'd need more than just the *Concordia* for that kind of mission.
Spirit: Do you think we're going to Heaven's Gate alone, Jeannette?
Angel: You know I cannot comment on that, Mariko.
Doomsday: I'll bet fifteen. Though I'm sure I'll lose it all...
Maverick: Call.
Anyone beat two pair? Jacks over tens?
Spirit: Sorry, Christopher. Full house, aces over eights.
Lucky in cards, unlucky in love...
Deal me out, Maverick...I have patrol duty in half an hour.

Barracks, TCS *Concordia*.

Maverick: Mariko, can we talk?
Spirit: About what, Maverick?
Maverick: I'm worried. You've been very quiet lately, more than usual.
Spirit: Thanks for your concern, but really, everything is fine...
...everything...
Maverick: What's wrong, Mariko?
Spirit: You know me too well, old friend. I cannot hide from you.
I received a message in e-mail...from whoever murdered Specialist McGuffin.
Maverick: Who was it?
Spirit: I don't know. There was no name attached to the message and I couldn't trace it.
Maverick: Why would the traitor contact you?
Spirit: I can't tell you that right now.
Maverick: Mariko...you're not a Mandarin?
Spirit: NO! You must believe me...I would never betray the Confederation.
Maverick, I was your wingman on your first combat mission...
...you've always been like a brother to me. Please, trust me now.
Maverick: I do, Mariko.
You'd better tell the Admiral about this.
I don't like Tolwyn much, but he needs to know.
He'll probably send you to a computer technician...
...to see if that message can be traced.
Spirit: I will. Thank you, my friend.

Over Intercom.

Concordia: Captain Blair, report to the Flight Deck for immediate launch!

In-Flight Briefing.

Concordia: Captain Blair, this is the *Concordia*. Do you read?

Maverick: Roger, *Concordia*.

Concordia: Your orders are to jump to the Talbot system.

A courier ship dropped from communications there, and it may be under attack.

Intercept and escort that ship back to the *Concordia*.

That ship has vital communications data onboard.

Whatever you do, don't come back empty-handed.

Be very careful. We've lost contact with half the bases in this sector.

The Kilrathi are all over the place.

Your course is programmed into your Nav computer...

...just follow that route and watch your six, Maverick.

Maverick: Roger, *Concordia*.

In-Flight Communiqué.

Free Trader Courier: *Concordia* pilot, we've lost shields... decompressing fast---

I'm ejecting a data capsule... get it to the Admiral at all costs!

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.



... ..



The Bridge, TCS Concordia.

Tolwyn: Your report, Maverick.			
Reached Jump point			Did Not Reach Jump Point
Maverick: I flew to the jump point as instructed, and encountered Drakhri...			Maverick: I decided to avoid the jump point...something didn't feel right...
Jumped Out		Did Not Jump Out	Tolwyn: Damn your impertinence! You're not free to pick and choose your missions!
Maverick: ...I jumped out and began my search for the missing courier. Angel: Were there any enemy in the vicinity? Maverick: Sartha and a Ralatha capital ship, unfortunately. I was too late...they iced the courier. The courier ejected a data pod just before they were destroyed.		Maverick: ...I took too much damage to continue the mission.	
Recovered Data Pod			Did Not Recover Data Pod
Maverick: I was able to recover the data pod, sir.			Maverick: But I couldn't recover it, sir.
Tolwyn: I suppose it's too much to ask, but did you inflict any casualties?			
Your Kills	No Kills For You		
Maverick: Of course. I killed #.	Maverick: The Kilrathi pilots were good. I couldn't...		
Tolwyn: Finally decided earn your pay, eh?	Tolwyn: Of course. There's always an excuse for your failures.		
Recovered Data Pod		Did Not Recover Data Pod	
Tolwyn: Good. Now that we have the data pod with those messages--- ---that the courier intercepted, we can proceed. Colonel, you'd better call Spirit in here immediately. Angel: Sir, I request that I be allowed to deal with this matter personally... Tolwyn: Request denied. Maverick, you're dismissed.		Tolwyn: Colonel, you'd better call Spirit in here immediately. Angel: But we do not have the courier's data pod! Without the transmissions that the courier intercepted, we have no proof... I request you allow me to deal with this matter personally... Tolwyn: Request denied. Maverick, you're dismissed.	

[Green Highlight = Hidden Script]

Winning Path	Losing Path
Fralthra Destroyed (Novaya Kiev (Losing Track) A) And Data Pod Retrieved (Novaya Kiev (Losing Track) D) Heaven's Gate System	Fralthra Active (Novaya Kiev (Losing Track) A) And / Or Data Pod Lost (Novaya Kiev (Losing Track) D) Losing Game Ending

Tesla System (Losing Track)

Tesla (Losing Track) A

Two weeks later...

Tesla System, Enigma Sector
Repair Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Sparks: Hey, Captain! Haven't seen you much since Spirit's funeral...

Maverick: I've been busy...

Sparks: ...with Angel?

Maverick: It's not what you think...

Sparks: Of course it is. Nothing to be ashamed of...

That is, as long as you aren't using her to get ahead...

Maverick: I'd never do that!

Doesn't matter, anyhow. I don't have a career, not in the Navy.

Sparks: Well, the Admiral's had plenty of chances to send you back.

He hasn't done it yet.

You're a good pilot, sir, even if the Admiral won't admit it.

We need you--Tolwyn needs you--here in the Enigma Sector.

Besides, I just heard the Confed Marines got shot up on Niffleheim.

They were trying to retake the system.

We're gonna need every pilot we have, real soon...

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Pilots, let us get down to business.

We have detected a small Kilrathi listening post.

Using a pair of fighters, we will attack that outpost ...

... and destroy the Kilrathi's ability to intercept transmissions.

You will be flying Epees for this mission.

Maverick, you and Amp will... wait, forgive me, *mes amis*, I was mistaken.

Buckaroo, you and Amp will fly the mission.

Maverick, I have another mission for you.

You will conduct the morning patrol, touching all Nav Points.

You will be flying Rapiers for this mission.

Maverick: Colonel Devereaux, may I speak with you in private?

Angel: Of course. Pilots, you are dismissed.

Stingray: I'll wait on the flight deck, Maverick.

A few minutes later...

Maverick: Angel, why are you doing this to me?

You know I can fly the mission against the listening post

Angel: I know you can. But if I favor you ...

... with the more challenging missions, the others will talk.

Already, I have heard them say uncomplimentary things about you ...

... and why you are still aboard the *Concordia*.

Maverick: Do you really care what people say about us?

Angel: Maverick, you must go to the Flight Deck now.

Good luck on your mission. Captain, you are dismissed.


In-Flight Communiqué.

Paladin: Maverick, lad. It's me, Paladin! I need you to escort me back to the *Concordia*, laddie!

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS Concordia.

Angel: What exactly happened out there, Maverick?	
Reached Nav 1	Did Not Reach Nav 1
Maverick: We were ambushed by Drakhri.	Maverick: We didn't complete the full patrol. I had a bad feeling about it...
	Angel: We devise these missions for a reason. I do not appreciate you changing them.
Reached Nav 2	Did Not Reach Nav 2
Maverick: Paladin's Free Trader was under attack.	Maverick: We skipped the Free Trader rendezvous point completely. It didn't feel right to us.
Angel: He was fleeing from the Kilrathi attack in Tesla. Please continue, Maverick.	Angel: I am very disappointed. Did you, at least, blast some Kilrathi?
Maverick: We finished off the Jalkehi... ...and continued on our mission, escorting the freighter.	
Your Kills	No Kills For You
Maverick: I got #.	Maverick: I blew it.
Wingman's Kills	No Kill For Wingman
Maverick: Stingray nailed #.	Maverick: And Stingray was blanked.
Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects
	Angel: Just before you came in, S & R reported a successful pick up on Stingray.
Angel: This was a very difficult mission for you, <i>mon cher</i> . I'm glad you returned unharmed.	
Maverick: I always land on my feet...well, most of the time	
Angel: you look tired...	
...you should get out of your office a while ...	
... maybe go up to the O-Deck?	
Rescued Paladin	Did Not Rescue Paladin
Maverick: I'm sure Paladin would want to talk with you.	
Angel: I can't. I have too much work to do...	
Maverick: Is something wrong?	
Rescued Paladin	Did Not Rescue Paladin
Angel: Paladin told us...Tesla Station...	Angel: We've just received word...Tesla Station...
Maverick: What...What is it?	
Angel: It has been destroyed...no survivors...	
Tactical thinks the strike force responsible may still be in-system.	

Tesla (Losing Track) B

Barracks, TCS *Concordia*.

Paladin: ...and so, without thrusters, I used my momentum to skirt the event horizon...

Hobbes: "...swinging around behind the Dorkir just as it fired on you.

You've told that tale a thousand times...

...and each time it gets a little taller, as you humans say.

Paladin: Is that so? Why, ye scruffy, flea-bitten...

Downtown: Don't mind them, Maverick. They always go on like this.

Maverick: I had no idea they got along so well.

Paladin: Your deal, Christopher.

Maverick: Five card draw, gentlemen.

Paladin: Let me tell you, lad, Ralgha and I have been friends for years.

This sorry excuse for a dustmop saved my life, back at Ghorah Khar.

Hobbes: I had nothing better to do, at the time.

Downtown: Hobbes, wake up and get your cards.

Hobbes: Sorry.

I open for fifteen.

Downtown: See that and raise ten.

Maverick: And ten more.

Paladin: My hand's a wee bit lackin'. I'm out.

Downtown: Anyone beat a jack-high straight? Didn't think so...

Paladin: Maverick, you look a bit troubled.

Maverick: It's Angel...she seems a little distracted.

Paladin: Maverick, dinna worry about that lass.

Her head's on straight for sure.

Maverick: Some people say I'm using her...

Paladin: Hush, lad! Anyone who knows you, knows better.

Angel's a fine pilot and a bonny lass.

And any lad who'd let her get away is as fur-brained as Ralgha!

Hobbes: Again, I wonder why I bothered to save this scoundrel's life...

Paladin: Because ye're an impeccable judge of character, Ralgha.

And you are too, lad. Follow ye're heart and talk be damned.

Over InterCom.

Concordia: Captain Blair, report to the Flight Deck for immediate launch!

In-Flight Briefing.

Concordia: Captain Blair, this is the *Concordia*. Do you copy?
Maverick: Roger, *Concordia*, loud and clear.
Concordia: Your flight path has been programmed into your Nav computer.
Maverick: Affirmative, *Concordia*.
Stingray: Angel assigned me as your wingman for this run, Christopher.
Maverick: Glad to have you with me again, Stingray.
Concordia: Maverick, we've detected a destroyer...
 ...in your designated strike zone.
 We don't know why that ship is still in system...
 ...but we're not going to let them rejoin the Strike Force.
 That destroyer is a target of opportunity...
 ...and maybe we can start the payback for what happened on Tesla.
 We expect they'll have a fighter escort, so be careful.
 You will escort the *William Tell* to the attack zone.
 The *Concordia* will continue on her current course...
 ...and we will rendezvous after your mission.
 Good luck. *Concordia* out.

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS Concordia.

Angel: How did it go, *mon cher*?

Maverick: We were ambushed along the way by a wing of light fighters.
 We took care of them, and continued on to the enemy Task Force.

Reached Task Force		Did Not Reach Task Force
Maverick: We engaged the enemy.		Maverick: We couldn't reach the Task Force.
Destroyed Ralatha	Ralatha Survives	
Maverick: We nailed the destroyer, Colonel.	Maverick: We couldn't nail the destroyer, Colonel.	
Your Kills	No Kills For You	
Maverick: We trashed those furballs. I shot down #...	Maverick: There were just too many fighters. I didn't toast any...	
Wingman's Kills	No Kill For Wingman	
Maverick: ... and Stingray took out #.	Maverick: ... and Stingray didn't take out any fighters at all.	
Maverick: It was a tough mission, but I made it back alive.		
Angel: <i>Non.</i> I should not have sent you on this mission. It was too difficult.		
Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects	
	Angel: By the way, S&R has reported that Stingray is okay, and will be back any minute.	
Maverick: We came back, Angel. That's all that matters.		
Angel: But what about next time? Every time I assign a mission to you... ...I feel like I am sending you out to die.		

Tesla (Losing Track) C

Observation Deck, TCS *Concordia*

Stingray: Maverick, I've been a damned fool all this time...
 ...calling Hobbes an enemy agent.
Maverick: You had your reasons. We all have reasons to hate the Kilrathi.
Stingray: But Hobbes isn't the enemy!
 Hobbes gave us probable Kilrathi tactics for the attack on Olympus.
 Without that intelligence, they'd have their claws on Olympus right now!
 I wonder if there are other Kilrathi like Hobbes...
Maverick: When they wasted Goddard Colony, all I could think was that they're evil.
 That we should roast every single one of them.
 But after flying with Hobbes...maybe I'm not so sure anymore.
Stingray: Maybe we'll have peace with them someday, Maverick.
Maverick: Maybe so, Stingray. But right now, we're still at war.

Kilrathi Battle Command Hhallas System, M'shrak Sector

Emperor: I did not summon you, grandson, but I know what you want.
 You wish to fight the humans.
Thrakhath: My lord, you have ordered me to remain here...
 ...but how can I prove myself, if I do not lead warriors into battle?
 Khasra and my cousins shame me with their glory and honors
Emperor: Khasra! I have heard enough of Khasra!
 Your father sought glory, as Khasra does.
 His ambitions led to his fatal...accident.
Thrakhath: Such accidents are very common in our family.
Emperor: Your father destroyed the humans at Goddard...
 ...but his quest for glory cost us an entire strike fleet!
 Such failures are unacceptable, in an Admiral...or an heir.
 You may go to war, grandson. And as for Khasra...
 He shall face the *Concordia* pilots...
 ...where he may find the...glory...that he seeks.
 But if you fail me, as I expect Khasra will...
 ...one of your fifteen cousins will replace you as Heir to Kilrah!

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: ...the other wings will fly patrols around the *Concordia*.
 Maverick and Stingray...I have a specific mission for you.
 Paladin needs an escort out-system. Would you two like to volunteer?
Maverick: Of course. I wouldn't want to see him risk his life in that old junker!
Paladin: "The Bonnie Heather" is a fine ship, lad! If you only knew how many times...
Tolwyn: Attention all hands! Red Alert! Incoming waves of enemy fighters!
Angel: All other pilots, scramble to your fighters to intercept the approaching wings!
 Maverick and Stingray, you'll launch last---stay close and defend the *Concordia*

In-Flight Debriefing.

Maverick: *Concordia*, this is Captain Blair, do you read?

Concordia: Roger, Blair. What's going on out there, Maverick?

Maverick: Things were touch and go, Major. As soon as we repelled the Jalkehi...
...the Kilrathi launched Grikath at us!

Concordia: Since *Concordia* is still here, I assume the assault force was deterred. How many did you take down, Captain?

Your Kills	Your One Kill	No Kills For You
Maverick: By my count, I nailed # enemy fighters. Concordia: Good work, Maverick! That's a few less Kilrathi to worry about. How did your wingman do?	Maverick: By my count, I nailed only one enemy fighter. Concordia: That's not too bad, Maverick. How did your wingman do?	Maverick: There was too much activity out there, Major...I wasn't able to ice any this time out. Concordia: You weren't aggressive enough, Captain. What about your wingman?
Wingman's Kills		No Kill For Wingman
Maverick: Stingray accounted for # Kilrathi, Major.		Maverick: Stingray struck out this time.
Wingman Lands Safely		Wingman Ejects
		Concordia: S&R reports that Stingray has been picked up, and should be back soon.
Concordia: Land immediately, Captain.		

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Tesla (Losing Track) D

Observation Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Jazz: With those enemy carriers moving into this system...
 ...it's getting so you can't swing a dead cat without hitting a Jalkehi.
 No offense, Hobbes.

Hobbes: Do not apologize, Major. I rarely listen to what you have to say.

Downtown: It's a rotten analogy, but Jazz's right.
 We're seriously outnumbered and outgunned in this system.

Maverick: Hell, I've been in worse spots. Like back in the Firekka System...

Jazz: I haven't thought about that operation in years...
 That was back before the *Tiger's Claw* was blown up...wasn't it, Christopher?

Maverick: Yes, it was.

Downtown: With all due respect, guys...that's ancient history to me.
 I'm worried about the here and now.
 We're up against two Kilrathi carriers...
 ...both of which are defended by Jalkehi-class heavy fighters.

Jazz: You'd better be on your toes, Captain...
 ...or you won't be flying home from this one.

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: Today you will fly standard patrols. Jazz, you and Doomsday are Alpha Wing, and will fly the forward patrol. Maverick and Stingray are Bravo Wing, and will fly the rear patr...excuse me, *mes amis*...

The room grows quiet as Angel listens to an emergency communication.

Angel: Pilots, a Kilrathi strike fleet is heading for this position at top speed.
 The *Concordia* must retreat, and quickly. The following pilots report to the Flight Deck for immediate launch...
 Maverick, you and Stingray will fly point, intercepting the advance fighters from that strike fleet.
 You will then rendezvous with Paladin's Free Trader and escort him to the jump point.
 When that is completed, rendezvous with the *Concordia*, which will be underway for the jump point.

Stingray: Wouldn't we do better to sit at the jump point and await *Concordia's* arrival?

Angel: Non, Stingray. *Concordia* may need your assistance enroute.
 All other wings stay close to the *Concordia* to ward off attack.
 After this mission, the *William Tell* will jump out-system---
 ---to draw enemy pursuit away from the *Concordia*.
 Pilots, I do not need to tell you that we are in great danger.
 Fly well, and be prepared for the out-system jump.
 Dismissed.

In-Flight Debriefing.

Maverick: *Concordia*, this Captain Blair, on final landing approach.

Concordia: Maverick, this is Major Edmond. New orders---

Do not, repeat, do not attempt to land.

The ACLS was damaged, but should have it back online in another few minutes.

Remain in a circular patrol pattern. You'll be down in no time, copy?

Maverick: Roger, *Concordia*.

Concordia: What happened on your flight, Blair?

Destroyed all Enemy		Some Enemy Escaped
Maverick: We won't have to worry about those Grikath any more. They're out of commission for good. Concordia: Good work, Captain!		Maverick: We were unable to take out all of the Grikath wing. They're still operational. Concordia: That's not what we needed to hear, Captain. We don't have time to wade through Kilrathi fighters.
Rendezvoused With Free Trader		Did Not Rendezvoused With Free Trader
Maverick: We rendezvoused with the Free Trader, and proceeded to the jump point.		Maverick: We sustained too much damage in combat with the Grikath and were forced to abort the mission. Concordia: The Admiral is not going to be happy. I'd keep a low profile, if I were you.
Maverick: There were Jalkehi class heavy fighters patrolling the jump point.		
Free Trader Jumped	Free Trader Destroyed	
Maverick: Paladin's freighter jumped out safely, Major.	Maverick: We lost Paladin, Major.	
Concordia: How many enemy ships were you able to take out?		
Your Kills		No Kills For You
Maverick: By my best count, I nailed # targets. Concordia: Not bad. Maverick, the ACLS is back online. You are clear to make your approach. <i>Concordia</i> out.		Maverick: None, Major. I was shut out. Concordia: Inexcusable. Maverick, the ACLS is back online, but you'll have to wait to land... ...until we have launched more fighters to finish your job. <i>Concordia</i> out.

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.
Winning Path	Losing Path	
Ralatha Destroyed (Tesla (Losing Track) B) Enigma System	Ralatha Active (Tesla (Losing Track) B) Losing Game Ending	

Gwynedd System (Losing Track)

Gwynedd (Losing Track) A

Gwynedd System, Enigma Sector Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Ten minutes into the briefing...

Angel: ...and Doomsday, with Banzai as his wingman, will patrol the left flank.
 Maverick, I have a difficult mission for you.
 You and Jazz will fly against two Fralthra cruisers.
 Proceed to the Nav Point. Be careful on your approach...
 ...they're actively pursuing the *Concordia*...
 ...so they will probably have a heavy fighter escort...
 ...arrayed along adjacent nav points.
 When you have destroyed the Fralthra cruisers and their escorts...
 ...return to the *Concordia*.
 You'll be flying a Sabre on this mission, Blair.
 It's an all-around good fighter, with excellent guns and armor.
 It's the best we have.
 Good luck, *mes amis*. Fly well.
Jazz: Don't worry, Colonel. I'll keep him out of trouble.
Angel: Pilots, you are dismissed.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Repair Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Sparks: You look like you've had a busy afternoon, Captain.

Maverick: Jazz and I went after two Fralthra.

Both Fralthra Destroyed	One Fralthra Destroyed	Nether Fralthra Destroyed
Maverick: And they're toasted! Sparks: That's great!	Maverick: But we couldn't get both of them. Sparks: That's too bad.	Maverick: But we couldn't toast either of them. Sparks: That's too bad!
Sparks: Was there a lot of opposition out there?		
Your Kills	No Kills For You	
Maverick: Too many cats. I nailed # of those furballs.	Maverick: Too many cats. I was so busy flying evasives, I couldn't nail any of them.	
Wingman's Kills	No Kill For Wingman	
Sparks: I heard Jazz iced #.	Sparks: I heard Jazz didn't ice any of them. Surprising, for him.	
Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects	Wingman Ejects And You Recover.
	Sparks: Search & Retrieval just brought Jazz in. He was lucky he could eject.	Sparks: I heard Jazz was down in Sickbay. Maverick: He ejected, and I brought him back. I think he'll be all right.
Sparks: The other pilots are running into a lot of enemy ships. I think the cats are making a major attempt to take this system... ...Gwynedd's the last human controlled planet in the entire sector. And I think it'll happen soon. Real soon.		

Gwynedd (Losing Track) B

Observation Deck, TCS Concordia.

Jazz: Hey, Maverick. Haven't seen you much lately.
 Guess you've been busy with Angel, right?
Maverick: Listen, Jazz. I know you don't like me, but we work together.
 Enough of the smart-ass remarks. Got it?
Jazz: No problem, Maestro. It's just my nature, I guess---
 I always try to make the best of a bad situation.
 And this looks like it's gonna be real bad.
 So far, we've kept the cats from finding us---
 ---but it's only a matter of time til they do.
 The furballs won't give up, not without a fight.

Briefing Room, TCS Concordia.

Angel: Pilots, we are preparing for the defense of the Gwynedd starbase.
 If we save this starbase, it could rout the Kilrathi in the Enigma Sector!
 Maverick, you and Jazz will clear the asteroid field for our approach.
Jazz: Terrific. Don't you remember what happened ...
 ... the last time this guy patrolled an asteroid field?
Angel: Jazz, you may fly this mission ...
 ... or you may scrub the Flight Deck. Your decision, *monsieur*.
Jazz: Uh, the mission.
Angel: You will patrol all four of the Nav points.
Angel briefs the other pilots on their assignments.
Angel: Good luck, pilots. Dismissed.

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS Concordia.

Angel: Did you find anything in the asteroid belt, Maverick?		
Encountered Stealth Fighters		Did Not Encounter Stealth fighters
Maverick: Nothing unusual...just a few Kilrathi stealth fighters!		Maverick: It was a real uneventful patrol, Angel. Nothing to report. Angel: Very well. You are dismissed, Captain.
Your Kills	No Kills For You	
Maverick: I took out # of them. And my flight disk proves that they're real.	Maverick: I couldn't take out any of them, but my flight disk proves that they're real.	
Wingman's Kills	No Kill For Wingman	
Maverick: And Jazz toasted # of them.	Maverick: Jazz didn't toast any of them.	
Wingman Lands Safely	Wingman Ejects	Wingman Ejects And You Recover.
	Angel: S & R is bringing Jazz in now. I'll talk to him after he's landed.	Angel: I heard you brought Jazz back after he ejected. Maverick: You know I couldn't leave him out there, Angel
Angel: I'm sorry I did not believe you before, <i>mon ami</i> . I will take your flight disks to the Admiral immediately!		

Gwynedd (Losing Track) C

Over Intercom

Concordia: Captain Blair, report to the Flight Deck for immediate launch!

In-Flight Communiqué.

Concordia: Standard patrol, Maverick. We'll see you when you get back.

Maverick: Roger, *Concordia*.

Meanwhile...

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS *Concordia*.

Jazz: You had a question about my report, Angel?

Angel: I need to know more about K'Tithrak Mang...

Jazz: It'll be easy, Colonel. Once the *Agincourt* jumps in---

Angel: *Agincourt*? How the hell do you know about the *Agincourt*?

Very clever, Jazz. You stole Stingray's wings--

Jazz: Too bad he was with Sparks when McGuffin died...

I hoped he'd be court-martialed, just like your loverboy.

I've still got his flight recorder disk. Kind of a souvenir---

Hey! Hands off the comm button, Angel...

We both know I'm not afraid to use this.

Angel: But why, Zack?

Jazz: Revenge, Angel. The *Tiger's Claw* let everyone on Goddard die...

...including my brother!

Angel: Zack, I'm sorry, I didn't know...

In-Flight Debriefing.

Maverick: *Concordia*, this is , returning from patrol---

Concordia: Maverick, Jazz is the traitor! He's trying to rendezvous with the Kilrathi...

...you have to catch him!

Maverick: Major Edmond, what happened?

Concordia: He attacked Colonel Devereaux in her office.

Maverick: WHAT!

Concordia: She's all right, but you have to keep Jazz from escaping!

I'm transmitting the tracking data to your Nav computer...

Get him, Maverick!

In-Flight Communiqué.

Maverick: Jazz, this is Maverick. You have one chance to surrender...

...or I'm going to blast you out of the sky!

Jazz: You can try!

Maverick: You think you're hot, Jazz? Prove it...



In-Flight Communiqué.

Maverick: Nailed you, bastard!

That's it for you, Colson...

Jazz: Don't kill me, Maverick!

Maverick: Why not?

Jazz: The flight recorder disk is in my quarters!

It'll prove that you weren't responsible for the destruction of the *Tiger's Claw*!

But you'll never get it without my help, my computer'll erase it! You need me, Maverick!

Maverick: Guess I'll just have to risk that, Jazz.

Jazz: No! I can give you the names of the Mandarin leaders! Their Kilrathi contacts! ANYTHING!

Maverick: How many deaths are you responsible for, Colson? Specialist McGuffin...

General Halcyon, Iceman, Knight, Hunter, everyone else on the *Tiger's Claw*...

And Mariko...

And you think I'll let you live, bastard? No, I don't think so...

Angel: Don't kill him, Maverick!

Maverick: How many people has he murdered, Angel? He deserves to die!

Angel: Non. He deserves justice.

We will take Jazz back to the *Concordia*. He will stand trial at Confed High Command.

You have done well, *mon amour*! You must report to the Admiral immediately.

Twenty minutes later...

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Welcome back, sir.	Sparks: Looks like it was a tough battle, sir!	Sparks: Glad you made it back alive, sir.

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia.

Sparks: I heard you brought Jazz back, Captain.

Security's sayin' that they found a flight recorder disk in Jazz's quarters.

It proves that a wing of Kilrathi stealth fighters destroyed the *Tiger's Claw*.

Maverick: Tolwyn hasn't said anything about this to me.

Sparks: Captain, the man's got other things on his mind!

Like the fact the Cats are getting closer to Gwynedd...

Another few hours, and it'll be over, one way or another.

Gwynedd (Losing Track) D

Observation Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

Jazz: Maverick. What a pleasant surprise.
Maverick: Why'd you do it, Jazz?
How could they convince you to betray the Confederation?
Jazz: I didn't betray anyone, you fool.
You betrayed ME!
You let my brother die, you son of a bitch!
Maverick: What are you talking about?
Jazz: Ten years ago, the Kilrathi attacked Goddard Colony.
The *Tiger's Claw* was supposed to defend those people.
But you detoured to attack an enemy troopship!
My brother died with everyone else on Goddard...
...all because of you, you and the *Tiger's Claw*!
I swore I'd kill everyone on that damned ship---
And I nearly did. Spirit was so easy...
...and I only had four to go...you, Angel, Paladin, and Maniac...
Maverick: You're one sick bastard, Colson.
If I had my way, you'd be dead now.
But even that doesn't begin to pay you back for what you did.
They'll court-martial you, and find you guilty...
I just wish I could be there to pull the trigger.
Goodbye, Jazz.

Briefing Room, TCS *Concordia*.

Angel: The Kilrathi are launching their assault against the Gwynedd system, pilots.
This is the last human-controlled system in the Enigma Sector.
The fate of Enigma Sector, as well as our homeworlds, depends on this battle.
I will personally lead the main force to defend Caernarvon Station.
But before the defensive force departs---
---we'll launch five Sabres to fly escort ahead of the *Concordia*.
At the Nav point, you will break into separate patrol routes---
---then return to the *Concordia*.
Maverick: Colonel Devereaux, I request permission to fly with the wings to defend Caernarvon.
I know this system...there are a limited number of approaches to the station...
Angel: Permission denied. The Admiral requested that you fly escort.
Maverick, you're dismissed. Prepare for immediate launch.

Five minutes later...

Sparks: Captain Blair! Your Sabre's ready for your patrol...
Maverick: Refit that ship with torpedoes, Janet.
Sparks: That's not in the mission outline...
Maverick: It has been changed.
I'll also need a new flight disk---
---with the navigation data for the Gwynedd System.
Sparks: Are you sure about this, Maverick?
Maverick: Janet, Tolwyn's wanted me off his ship since Caernarvon...
Now I'm going to give him a reason.

In-Flight Communiqué.

Concordia: Rogue Sabre, this is the *Concordia*. Return to base IMMEDIATELY.

Maverick: You know me better than that, Major Edmond.

I'm going to stop the Kilrathi from destroying Caernarvon---

---and there's nothing you can do about it, ma'am.

Concordia: Tolwyn will fry you for this, Captain!

Maverick: I'm sure he will. AFTER I take out that strike force!

Concordia: I'll tell him, Maverick. And...for what it's worth...good luck.

Maverick: Thanks, Major. Blair out.

Meanwhile...

Khasra: My lord! A single human pilot has attacked our forward patrol---

---and is now heading towards our fleet's position!

Thrakhath: Maverick. I will deal with that insignificant pest.

Ready our fighters to attack Caernarvon Station---

And maneuver the *Hha'ifra* to an intercept course with Maverick.

I will take care of Maverick myself.

Khasra: As you wish, my lord.

In-Flight Communiqué.

Maverick: *Concordia*, this is Captain Blair.

Reporting two Fralthra and several wings of fighters destroyed...

As well as Prince Thrakhath.

Concordia: Outstanding! I'll tell the others.

You're cleared to land, Captain.

Flight Deck, TCS *Concordia*.

No Damage	Moderate Damage	Heavy Damage
Sparks: Good work, sir!	Sparks: Good work, sir!	Sparks: Good work, sir!

You Win	You Lose
Prince Thrakhath And Capital Ship Destroyed Winning Game Ending	Prince Thrakhath Or At least one capital ship active Losing Game Ending

Game Endings

Winging Game Ending

Flight Deck, TCS Concordia.



Angel: Maverick, you mad fool! You were magnificent!

Maverick: That's my job.

Tolwyn: Blair! You have a lot to answer for, pilot!

Disobeying orders, dereliction of duty---

---theft of Navy property, endangerment of personnel...

Nice work...Colonel Blair.

I never thought I'd say this---

---but I'm proud to serve with you on this ship, Maverick.

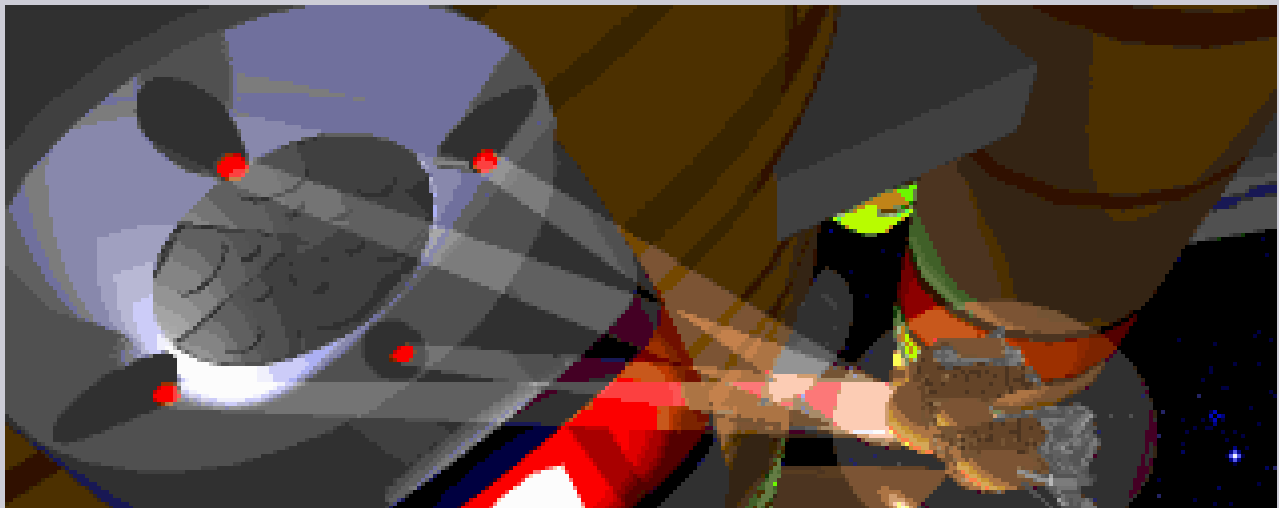
Maverick: Thank you, sir.

Angel: I have new orders for you, Christopher, and you'd better not disobey these!

Report immediately to my personal quarters, with a bottle of champagne!

Maverick: Aye aye, ma'am!

Tolwyn: Three cheers for Colonel Blair!



Thrakhath: I will return, Humans!

Losing Game Ending

Later...

Colonel Devereaux's Office, TCS *Concordia*.



Maverick: What's wrong, Angel?

Angel: There is nothing I can do...

The Admiral has permanently removed you from the flight roster.

You are returning to Caernarvon Station tonight.

Perhaps when the Enigma Sector campaign is finished...

Maverick: No. This is the end of my military career.

Tolwyn will never let me near a fighter again.

Angel: Maverick, *mon amour*, I may never see you again...

Caernarvon Station, Gwynedd System. Six weeks later.



Agincourt: Caernarvon Station, do you read? TCS *Agincourt* requesting docking clearance.

Maverick: This is Caernarvon. You're cleared for docking, *Agincourt*.

But we weren't expecting you for another three weeks.

Agincourt: We left Novaya Kiev with two enemy carriers on our tail. We lost that system...

...and the *Concordia*. She went down with all hands aboard.

Caernarvon, do you read? We're losing our signal...

Caernarvon, are you there? Come in, Caernarvon...

If You Die During A Mission

(Wining Track)

Two weeks later...
Kilrathi Battle Command,
Hhallas System, M'shrak Sector.

Emperor: What news do you bring me, grandson?

Thrakhath: The flagship *Concordia* has been destroyed!

The Enigma Sector is ours...and now my fleet advances upon Earth itself!

Nothing can stop us from destroying the human Confederation!

Emperor: Excellent, grandson!

Soon Earth and all the human homeworlds will be ours!

If You Die During A Mission

(Losing Track)

Two weeks later...
Kilrathi Battle Command,
K'Tithrak Mang.

Emperor: What news have you brought me, grandson?

Thrakhath: The flagship *Concordia* has been destroyed!

The Enigma Sector is ours...and now my fleet advances upon Earth itself!

Nothing can stop us from destroying the human Confederation!

Emperor: Excellent!

Soon Earth and all the human homeworlds will be ours!

Ejection Sequences

Wingman Ejects

In-Flight Communiqué.

S & R: Blair, we are reading a distress beacon. What is your situation?

Maverick: My wingman ejected.

S & R: Search and Rescue is on the way, Blair...continue your mission alone.

Maverick: Affirmative. Blair out.

You Eject Concordia Recovers

In-Flight Communiqué.

S & R: *Concordia*, this is Rescue Patrol, do you read?

I've retrieved an ejected pilot. Requesting ALS linkage.

Concordia: Affirmative, Rescue Patrol, you are cleared to land.

Admiral Tolwyn's Office, TCS Concordia.

Tolwyn: Blair, I understand you ejected from your ship in your last mission.

Maverick: Yes, sir. I didn't have any other choice.

Tolwyn: I don't think I need to tell you how much each of our fighters cost, pilot.

I never wanted you on this ship, and I'm getting rid of you as soon as I can---

--but in the meantime, you'll conduct yourself as any other *Concordia* pilot.

You are allowed to eject only if there is no other way you can survive.

If you can bring your ship back, you are to do so.

Maverick: I understand, sir.

Tolwyn: To be honest, you're worth a lot less to me than a Broadsword or a Sabre.

Next time, I might tell Search & Retrieval to leave you out there in the cold.

Dismissed, pilot.

You Eject While Going To Another Base.

Go To Caernarvon	Go To Ghorah Khar	Go To Niven	Go To Olympus
The patrol pilot brings you to Caernarvon Station.	The patrol pilot brings you to the Ghorah Khar Field HQ.	The patrol pilot retrieves you, and brings you to Niven.	Olympus, this is Gold Patrol, do you read? I've retrieved an ejected pilot. Requesting ALS linkage. Affirmative, Gold Patrol, you are cleared to land.

You Eject And The Concordia Is Destroyed.

With the destruction of your carrier, you drift helplessly through the void...

With the destruction of your carrier, you drift helplessly through the void...

With the destruction of your carrier, you drift helplessly through the void...

With the destruction of your carrier, you drift helplessly through the void...

With the destruction of your carrier, you drift helplessly through the void...