

The Plan

by LT Troy

“Sir, I believe this plan will work. We just have to be careful when we sneak aboard the corvette and everything will be fine.” said Troy. “Lieutenant, I like the idea, but this seems like an awful lot of planning and preparation for a practical joke. Sneaking aboard a rebel corvette?” General Branet told Troy. They were both walking down the steel paneled halls of the ISDII Warrior on their way to take a shuttle to meet with Admiral Mitchell to discuss this plan. “Yes, but this is one of their elite squadrons, making them look like a fool on their own ship would surely be not only funny, but it would also help the rest of the galaxy views us, I could submit the video to Admiral Prower after it happens to post on the holonet.” Troy told Branet. “Alright, fine, I think the Commander will buy into it if there's a practical reason for this little prank, but only you and me are going. I won't risk any other lives on this little art show.” As soon as they walked out of the TCCOM's office, they were set, the plan was in motion.

Troy and Earnim managed to get aboard the rebel corvette by using some stolen X-wings and “borrowed” uniforms from some prisoners they captured a couple of weeks back. As they got off, they were greeted by a Mon Calamari flight officer named Acktar. “Welcome aboard, gentlemen, you must be the transfers from Red Squadron. Welcome to rogue squadron, your assignment officer has your orientation ready if you'll just—” Officer Acktar was cut off by a sharp alarm sound and a voice coming over the ship's intercom “All squadrons report to the briefing room, we have an incoming ISD, code red.” the voice said. “Damn, orientation will have to wait, get yourself to your assignment officer to get your duty assignment.” Then Officer Acktar rushed to the briefing room. In the chaos of the moment all pilots and flight officers had left the hanger deck they were in empty. “Alright, let's get started. Rig the missile launchers with the paint and lets get going.” Troy started going to each X-wing and took out some parts to “adjust” the missiles that were loaded into the torpedo tubes. Soon they were done, and reported to the briefing room with everyone else. Once they got back to the flight deck they were sent off as the patrol force for the incoming ISD that was actually the Warrior.

Officer Acktar looked around the flight deck checking the status of the craft in his hanger. “Everyone, we need to pick up the pace, that ISD will be here soon and we need to be ready for it.” Acktar said. Everyone was ready for preflight checks and weapons testing. One of the rebel pilots called Officer Acktar over. “Sir, there's something strange in one of my missile tubes I can't see exactly what it is.” the pilot told Acktar. “Ok, let me take a look, everyone else please continue with your weapons testing.” Acktar went over to the pilots craft. He started taking a look inside the missile tube, digging through the various panels it took to unlock the main compartment. The main compartment of the tube opened up with a hiss and Acktar took one look and knew instantly what was about to happen. “IT'S A TRAP!” Acktar screamed as one by one,

the paint bombs went off inside the cockpits of the pilots sitting in the hangar deck. Splattered rebel faces started tripping and falling as the multicolored madness of faces started jumping out of their craft. Delayed by the paint bombs, they were unable to launch.

“Hahaha, they're all probably sprayed with the paint by now.” Troy told Earnim. “You uplinked the video feed to the Commander's Office right?” Earnim asked Troy. “Yep, it's streaming directly to his desk terminal.” Troy said. The Warrior soon showed up and scooped up the jokers from the area and left soon afterward. Afterwards, the prank video was spread throughout the entire fleet and was hailed as one of the best pranks of the year.

The plan had worked brilliantly.