

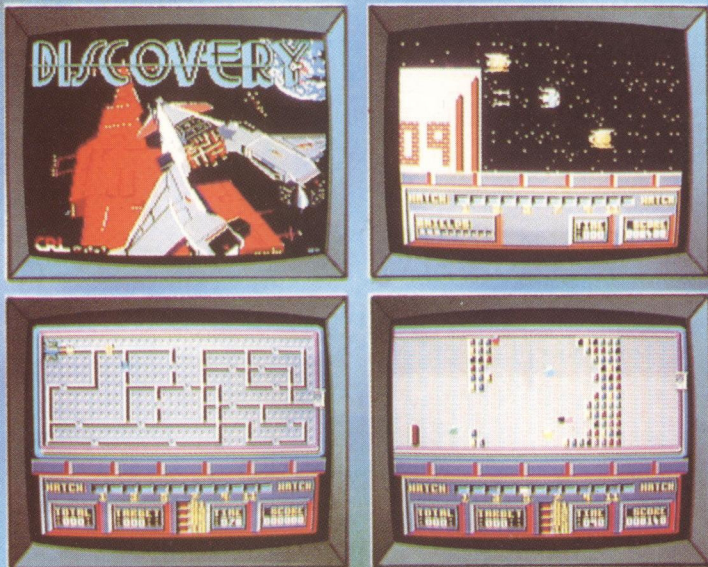
DISCOVERY

"That's outrageous" exclaimed Colonel Xweller "You want one of my men to land on Discovery", his eyes flashed "and you won't brief him until he's on the mission!" The General floated up in his chair, "This mission is unpresidential, we need your best fighter". Simons sat up with a start, his monitor siren screaming for his attention.

"Receive" he croaked huskily.
Colonel Xwellers Adjutant flashed on the screen "You are summoned immediately to Room 66. Confirm"
"Confirmed" he answered.

A million light years away lay the fractured hulk of the doomed Discovery, now a shielding post of a distant empire.

Within its fragments lay the key to a secret so dark that no one had dared try and discover it for 200 years.



CBM SCREEN SHOTS

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