



FREEWORLDS
VS
FREE BEER

Airyu: Hey there, folks. We've got a real special treat today. We've had a special exchange agreement signed with the ISD Predator, and have managed to get one of their T/Is! Here's our newest pilots, Craven II-Vecc.

Craven: Hey guys!

Serovich: Okay, Sub-Lieutenant. Get in and fire 'er up. You're gonna take her out for a spin.

Craven: *climbs in* Ok.... hey, where's the joystick?

Serovich: Huh?

Airyu: Use the mouse! You'll be fine!

Serovich: Yeah. Let's get going.

Death Squire: Hey-o Airyu!

Airyu: Awesome. It's all here?

Death Squire: Yup. Five kegs of Corellian Ale!

Serovich: Woohoo! *taps the keg* hey, does anyone know what we traded for this?

Paco: Does it really matter? Free beer!

Bran: Uh.. no clue, guys.

Drax: *walks into the cantina* Hey, how's it going boys? Has anyone noticed the unusual peace and quiet?

Airyu: Yeah... I haven't seen Justin in a while...

Drax: That's funny. The last I saw of him, he was stuffing penguins into that corvette headed for the Pred...

penguins: WARK WARK WARK WARK WARK WARK!! *overrun the kegs*

Drax: That's it, Airyu! YOU BETTER RUN!!! *grabs a keg and lifts it over his head*

GRAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!!

penguin: *tackles Drax* WARK!!!

Craven: Strange, the Vanguard seems to be broadcasting a distress signal... I better head back
*tugs on the mouse sharply, bringing the Vanguard into view. the mouse cord also jerks out of
the mouse port on the control panel* Ah crud.

RA Solar: Okay. Let's open this tin can up, we're gonna see what kind of penguins those crazies
on the Vanguard have working for 'em.

bulkhead door slides open to reveal a very haggard LC Justin

Justin: I.... hate.... penguins!!!! *collapses*

MORAL: Never leave just one Justi to do the job of a legion of stormies. Unless he's really
drunk.