

Celafices: A Wonder in the Making

Posted on March 20th, 2011

Author: Killer Instinct

Chapter 5 Their Finest Hour

"Orrrrrrrh my headache."

"Well Bill I would just like to say its your fault" Said Ash quietly.

"Oh Ash how did the mission go I heard what it was about so come on fill me in."

"Bill I am real sorry but I have to go to the Celafices it was badly damaged by a laser from the Diablo"

"Okay I'll see you later then"

"Yeah bye."

Ash started to walk down a corridor of the GTD Celafices. He stepped over a dead crewmember and closed his eyes as soon as he got a glimpse of the corpse. The ship had been damaged quite badly and it would take about 3 days to repair. All the lights had gone off and a green glow floated around in the ship. Ash had a torch so he wouldn't step on anything unpleasant. Then he entered the science lab and surprisingly it was still intact and the scientists were carrying on with their experiments and tests. He then stepped into his head quarters and a minimal amount of damage had been inflicted. The only thing that was really broken was a chair. Ash was quite pleased to see that go because he did not like it one bit because of it's beaded seat cover and design. He decided to get a chair out of his room and put it in there. All of his pieces of paper had been thrown about the place but he could clean them up no problem. Ash stepped of the ship to inspect the outside of the ship. He immediately noticed a massive hole in the side. Ash called over one of the workers who was repairing the ship.

"How long will it take to repair that hole?"

"Well sir we have men working on it at this very moment. It should take at the most two days so not to worry."

Ash suddenly realised something and rushed to Admiral Procter's office.

"Thank god you're here. How long will it take for the Diablo to reach the Aquitaine?"

"About a day and a half."

"Daaaamm!"

Ash shouted something else and walked out of the room. The Celafices would not be complete by the time the Diablo attacks the Aquitaine. He did not just want to sit back and let the Aquitaine be destroyed. He had to at least try. Ash ordered to have more re-builders and get the job done in about one and a half days. But it was not that easy.

It was 20 minutes before the Diablo would strike and the Celafices was now up to 85% and it would not be finished. This is the Aquitaine we need immediate assistance any one please. Ash heard this and ran to the Destroyer.

"Everyone get out of my way. Are the engines and weapons finished yet?"

"Yes sir each one at 100%."

"Good job. Everyone stop what you are doing and stand clear of the Celafices. Pilots come

with me. WE ARE GOING TO SAVE THE AQUITAINE."

"This is the Aquitaine we have been engaged help us please. Oh God please. We are down to 67% HELP!"

"This is Admiral Johnson we are here to assist. We will immediately engage the Diablo's weapons system."

"Okay good luck."

Ash ordered the pilots to fire all beams at the weapons system. It took four whole set of beams and they had done it. The Diablo was disarmed.

"Thank you so so much Admiral Johnson."

Some scientist came through on the radio.

"Sir this is strange we are picking up Massive Fluctuations. It's the same size as the Diablo. You don't think- Oh my God. Its another Diablo."

Ash watched as the Diablo 2 emerged. It immediately fired all beam cannons at the Aquitaine.

Help us this is the Aquitaine we are down to 10% and we will not survive another h..."

A Massive beam had come right out of Diablo 2 and had destroyed the Aquitaine. Ash begun to bang on the window and began to wonder what else he could have done.

"Admiral Johnson this is Lieutenant Crush shall we return to base?"

"Yes immediately."

The Aquitaine's destruction has devastated the GTVA. Here is the list of officers and Admirals who lost their lives in this assault. Ash begun to read the list.

Admiral Procter
Admiral Dark knight
Admiral Lapps
Lieutenant Tuvok
Lieutenant Lara
Lieutenant Piccolo
And finally Lieutenant Jackson
All these and many more.

Ash could not believe it. Tears began to run down his eyes and a teardrop fell on the paper and smudged some of the ink. For the rest of the evening he cried and cried and cried until he could not cry anymore. He attended each ones funeral and watched as they were both placed side by side into the ground. Luckily Bill had survived and he attended the services as well. It had been THEIR FINEST HOUR.