

Hypercollision: The Emergence

After the rebels defeated Darth Vader and the second Deathstar, peace was found all over the universe...almost. Han Solo and Chewbacca's Millennium Falcon was stolen several times from one thief to another, Luke was lost, and the Jedi were nothing but myths (and so were the rebels and Solo himself). And though people were moving on, the First Order was gathering their army, and Solo constantly on the run from pirates, there was a young pilot bargaining for an old Star Destroyer. Kamt (after a couple of hours) finally got the bargain he was looking for. Six trillion credits for an old, working Star Destroyer... it was on rent. Frankly (and thankfully) they said they didn't care how scratched and dirty it was as long as it worked. Kamt wanted to use it for a hub, though for what reason I know not. Somewhere on the same planet of Tatooine, someone else was buying a Star Destroyer, (they were a thing then) he was commonly called (and feared): DARTH JR., the Second Vader. Using his he could break ones lightsaber blade (both with strength and force) temporarily. His lightsaber hilt couldn't produce its own blade thus JR. would force the blade off of someone else's saber (or laser from a blaster) and place it on his hilt, though their blade would quickly "grow" back afterwards. As Darth JR. and Kamt were both legends, they both knew about the other, but they didn't know they would soon meet their match.

I: The Moot Point:

After a day of looking for what he called the "mother board" (the room in which you control the ship) he found there wasn't *one* space for a pilot but an entire team ("*army*" he exaggerated) to fly the thing. Of course JR. had forgotten the same thing. So they both got to work on making it a single pilot ship which took a VERY long time but they did it. So let's skip ahead to the time in which they meet. At the bar (no one would say which but it sounded like the Cantina). JR. is a tall, medium character. He wears a bright blue robe and cloak, chrome neck\shoulder guard, and a black helmet that covers his whole head but his face. He was ordering at the table when Kamt walked in. Kamt is short, lean, wears scout trooper pants, a tie fighter pilot uniform, and a stormtrooper helmet. he casually strolled over to JR., ordered, and they sat together at a table and talked. They talked for an hour before the moot point, in which even then they were good friends. Here it is in a nutshell: JR. complained that no ship can be faster than the Millennium Falcon, but Kamt argued that he could make is Destroyer (named the "Insurgent Exarch") five times faster (there also was a big argument about whether you would explode going faster than the Falcon). Soon they departed to their own dropships; Kamt knew JR. would do something sith...y, but he would wait until JR. actually did something (otherwise he could get fined for stalking). But JR. had an idea much, much worse than Kamt had ever imagined, he didn't want

to take over the world; he just wanted chaos! And JR. was going to answer a problem he had been asking for a while.

II: The Collision

“**W**hat happens if two ships collide while in hyperspace?” Darth JR. rhetorically asked as he searched for any ships going into or in hyperspace in his Destroyer (The Incinerator), Kamt, on the other hand was searching for his friendly (but deadly) rival when JR. found one of the few people in hyperspace, Kamt. The only thing that stopped him from attacking was his good friendship with him; so was attacked the two nearby Star Destroyers. One was made into a trash compartment, and the other was made into a “base” for a gang of litterers who dump random junk into space (they wanted to see what would happen if they dumped it during hyperspace). And before Kamt could get close, their coordinates changed...and COLLIDED. Kamt got there just in time to see JR. about to board one of them; Kamt felt he couldn’t let him. Whatever happened to the men in those ships, JR. couldn’t know. If he did, (no matter what had happened) he would enjoy it and keep at it. In his dropship, Kamt closed in and remembered that to them he was upside down so he spun “right side up” and boarded. Kamt was about to race to the control center when in the corridor was... well, you know who. “Kamt.” JR. darkly addressed, “Hello Junior.” Kamt lightly but dimly replied. “You’re too late, they already hypercollided and *I* am going to be the first to-“ he suddenly started haggng and coughing. “What?” Kamt asked “You’re going to be the first to what?” he got his ground, “THE FIRST TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO PEOPLE AFTER THEY HYPERCOLLIDE!” yelled JR., “*And you can’t stop me.*” There was a sudden shutter and quietness, then, they could hear a faint screaming... almost as of a banshee. War broke out between the two, JR. trying to escape to the aftermath of the hypercollision, and Kamt trying to keep him away. After a while, Kamt got in a position and threw JR. into the “Shuttle Hopper” (Kamt’s dropship) jumped in himself and flew far away to Hoth. Kamt got low to the surface, (literally) kicked JR. out and headed back to the “Insurgent Exarch”.

III: Math (Bleh!)

JR. woke up in the harshness of Hoth, lucky there wasn’t a blizzard. He took out a device that looked sort of like a phone, and was about to push buttons (fun!) when he realized he didn’t know his coordinates. Now he wished he would have installed that tracking device into his Destroyer earlier. But he did have his city detector (which he inaccurately invented), so he pulled it out and started

walking... in circles. While Kamt went to the nearest planet (Endor), found the officials and told them (almost) everything. But when they went back to the scene, all they saw were two Destroyers (nothing wrong here, they are rather common). In fact, there weren't even people *inside* the ships! Kamt made his conclusion: Though the ships were in a different state of matter, being inside the people must not have been. Thus hitting each other at such a speed in which they would disintegrate. It didn't buy with the Officials. Not exactly with Kamt either, but it was something. Next Kamt *would* have talked to the people working at the old base on Hoth, if he had remembered how close he had put ol' Junior to it (200 yards which is relatively short). But he hadn't, so he went on to go watch the hutt races (which is basically like watching giant green slugs run away from salt). Since he hadn't gone since his favorite hutt died, Jabba. Well, Darth JR. had finally found the base, taken a decent ship and was heading for Tattooine, and the first "slug" race wasn't even half done yet (if anyone noticed it started yet). Darth Junior angrily confronted Kamt, "If we start now, I might be able to make it back to see the end." Kamt jokingly but sincerely commented. JR. calmly replied "Fine by me". This was no longer about the simple quarrel that started it all. This is about the deadly rivalry of a friendship, the duel, and the END of a relationship.

IV: The end of the biggining, the start of the end

Soon they were each in their Destroyers, (Who would soon once again see battle) facing each other, ready for war. But once again Kamt was "upside Down" (or was it JR.?). JR. had a very dangerous idea that would strengthen him, and weaken Kamt. JR. came in on the radio on the "Insurgent Exarch", "All's fair, Kamt my friend." Then, before Kamt could say anything, the Exarch's hyperspeed coordinates were set and the same for the "The Incinerator". Then... they, merged. But what JR. soon learned was that Kamt was never in the "Insurgent Exarch" for the time they were to battle. And so, just as the ships split and merged their sides together, so did JR. with General Grievous' old parts.