

[Scene 3B]

Harper Aiken

Blue Phoenix has had tough times before. All the company needs to do is lean in, and it'll get through it. Avery, that magnificent bastard, would have wanted nothing less.

You still have friends in the Army Air Force, back from when you were a pilot and a Lieutenant. Some of them have quietly approached you under the table, supposedly at the behest of even higher ups: Their offer seems pretty generous - easily enough to fund missions to the moons and beyond, in the form of under-the-table money, lucrative military contracts, and access to government research. All you have to do is convince C. J. Orkney to share technical data with the Emeran Army...

The money will keep Blue Phoenix in business. You admire Orkney for having gotten this far, but there's a limit to everything. Blue Phoenix is Emera's chance to keep up with the renewed Tursan program. Tursa was an even worse colonial power to its imperial subjects than Dribia was!

Where Dribia dithers and Tursa plods, Emera will step up and show everyone how it's done. Emera will win, Blue Phoenix will win, and *you* will win.