

Sanctuary Rig, Long Haul

The crew of the Innova Park Mining Corporation ship prepared their final checklist. They'd gone through it a dozen times already. "You OK, Wolf? You've got that look again." Debs could always tell when her Captain was nervous. "I'm fine." "Not another one of your premonitions...!" Wolf was famous for his second sight. "Bitch!", Wolf muttered under his breath. He hated Debs. He just couldn't understand her. "Don't you think I look fab in silk, babe?" she teased. Wolf didn't. Smiling, he didn't reply. He was smiling because he knew that this would be Debs' final voyage. "Crew to final takeoff positions", crackled the intercom, "preparing to open the space doors." "OK everyone, see you on the other side!" said Wolf. Debs winked and whispered, "Nighty night, babe, unless you fancy waking me a little earlier." The space doors slid silently open, and Captain Bagger and his crew of eleven vanished into hyperspace. Only ten would return...