

[Scene 3C]

Harper Aiken

Poor Avery, dying trying to keep the bioweapon from reaching the planet. Yet here it is anyway.

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: Despite efforts to keep it a secret, they have somehow heard rumors of what Blue Phoenix found on IMS-10. 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 transfer the bioweapon to the Emeran Army...

For starters... a bioweapon belongs in the hands of the military, not a private company, no matter how awesome that company is. As far as you know, Emera has never had a bioweapon program. But it's a national matter now.

Also... 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.