There are times when you really need to reassess the decisions you've made in your life, for example, if when you were on guard duty, you choose to stand near the edge of the biggest drop in the entire station.

If you made that decision you may regret it, especially when the laser burns into your leg, and you stumble back. You may regret that decision even more when your foot lands on empty air and suddenly the ledge is receding above you.

I had always meant to do good by joining the Galactic Dominion. My family wasn't wealthy and the government was good to us.

I tumble as I fall. As I spin in the air I look down, I still have quite a ways to go. The Dominion drove off a group of pirates that were harassing trade near my home world. They did good by me and I thought, by joining the Dominion void marines, I would be doing good for others. The next thing I know, word gets out that we were building a doomsday machine with the power to wipe out entire populations. I was, of course, outraged. Who would build such a machine without the intention of using it.

As I turn again in the air, I get another glimpse of the ground; still a ways off. Do I regret sticking with the Dominion in spite of my complaints, yes. The thing is, the Dominion represents order. Without it, bandits, criminals, pirates; they all run riot, wreaking whatever havoc they can.

I have my regrets in life, but when it comes down to it, I most regret where I decided to stand on guard duty…. Actually, no, my biggest regret is that that damned rebel decided to shoot me in the damned leg, that they decided to attack the station I was on, go down the corridor I was in. It’s not *my* fault that I'm in this situation. I'm a good person who was merely in the wrong place at the wrong time.

I turn to see the ground again and it is very close. Three... two... one….