GAT330 — Fall 2016 Travis Moore

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Homework Assignment #3 Draft Narration

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An acrid odor breaks through the otherwise stale air that permeates throughout the engineering bay of newly recaptured delta-class star cruiser. Security Officer Karl stands guard just outside the open engineering bay doors, his pulse rifle slung low across his chest. Doing his best to withstand the dreadful smell, Karl takes a few more steps to the right, hoping to catch a breath of "fresher" a little deeper into the corridor. Karl sneezes and wipes his nose upon the tattered right sleeve of his uniform. The operations division planned for every contingency in this mission, but even knowing the layout of the ship could not prevent "Klutzy Karl" from tripping just around the corner, tearing his red shirtsleeve getting up.

It has been quite a harrowing mission, and Karl sighed a bit in relief that everything was over and he could finally relax. Despite the scorched gunfire across the corridor walls and the occasional flickering of exposed wires, everything seems oddly peaceful. Suddenly an explosive blast breaks through the silence and the sound of a body thumping upon the floor comes from behind Karl inside the engineering bay.