

# **Star Wars: Empire in Ruin.**

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*Story of General Steven Grey and the 13th battle fleet.*

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**Chapter 1 - Grey**

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# 1 - Grey

Star Wars: Empire in Ruin.

Chapter 1. Grey.

Unknown Region.

Sector: Classified

Planet: Classified

Imperial 13th Battle Group.

Commander: Grand Admiral Thrawn.

15 years ago. 19 hours after the final battle with Grand Admiral Zarren.

General Steven Grey stood on the bridge of the Imperial Class Star Destroyer *Grey Wolf* and looked out at the battle field. He watched as several tugs moving the remains of Grand Admiral Zarren's Star Destroyer *Glory*. He smiled grimly as he recalled the battle and shook his head. 3201 Crewers and Pilots killed, another 340 wounded. In his squadron 3 pilots dead, 1 wounded. At least it was over. Zarren was dead and his fleet destroyed. Now all that was left was to hear from the Emperor and the Imperial Fleet at Endor. He silently wished he had been at the final battle of the Rebellion. He glanced at his Chrono and walked over to the Fighter Comm Center and keyed the mike.

"*Grey Wolf* to Alpha Leader, return to hangerbay." said Steven.

"Alpha Leader returning to hanger." replied Alpha Leader. Steven turned and looked out the bridge viewport as the TIE- Advance fighters flew past.

He keyed the mike again, "Beta Leader launch your Squad and be careful, we've had several hit and run attacks from the last of Zarren's Squadrons and they could attack again."

"Yes sir," said Beta Leader.

Steven turned and called over Lieutenant Keys. "I'm going to the Officers Meeting if you get a transmi-

"General Grey incoming transmission from the Star Destroyer *Chimaera*!" yelled the Comm Officer.

Grey turned and ran to the Comm. "The *Chimaera*? That's Captain Hookers ship. What does the message say?"

The Comm officer's face turned white as he handed the General the transmission. Grey read it quickly and ran to the exit. He took the turbolift to Deck 4 and ran into Thrawn's Personal Wardroom. The Admiral and all of the Captains and Generals of the Fleet stopped eating and looked at him.

Grand Admiral Thrawn looked at him and saw Grey's hurried look. "What is wrong General Grey?"

Grey walked over to the Admiral and handed him the transmission.

The Admiral read it then stood up his red eyes looking over the officers. "I've just gotten a report from Endor." He paused for a moment. "The Emperor and the Lord Darth Vader are dead. The Death Star and the Super Star Destroyer *Executor* have been destroyed." When he said this the room exploded in a riot of motion. All of the officers started talking a once eachone trying to out talk the other. Admiral Thrawn raised a hand and the room fell silent.

"All of you return to your ships and relay this information to your crews, I will make a fleet wide address later." The officers filed out of the room as General Grey was about to leave Thrawn stopped him. "Just a second General, I would like to talk to you have a seat." Steven nodded and sat down.

"What do you think with the Emperor and Vader dead will happen now General?" asked Thrawn.

Grey thought for a moment. "More than likely every Admiral and Grand Moff will try to claim the throne."

Thrawn nodded, "And out of them all, who is most likely to claim the throne."

"My guess, Ysanne Isard, Director of Imperial Intelligence." said Grey.

Thrawn nodded. "That is what will happen." he started walking around the room. "I'm going back to the Empire soon. Before I go, I will spend some time at our secret base to plan for my attack on the Rebellion. Until I return I am putting you in charge of the Fleet and our shipyards at Polaris Prime."

General Grey stood and saluted. "Yes sir."

Thrawn returned the salute. "Now if you'll excuse me I must prepare." General Grey nodded and walked out. Grand Admiral Thrawn sat down and looked out the view port and began to plan.