

TIE Case File 102

Spatial-temporal coordinates: Yanaba; Mongwa 33, 2712

Submitted by: Professor Alexandra Kade, Ship Historian

Black box obtained and delivered to Command for analysis. Accounting of events follows.

Shortly after entering the fortress-tree of Yanaba, the decoy black box was pickpocketed from us by a pair of agents (also disguised as Na'Vi) associated with Transtemporal University, who we later were able to identify as Marcus Cartwright and Janet Miratel-Cartwright, academic researchers responsible for a great deal of recorded knowledge of Na'Vi culture and military. We retrieved the box without alerting them, and continued on deeper into the fortress.

When challenged by guards and told to return to the refugee area, we managed to instead get them to bring us deeper into the complex by my passing myself off as a relative of one of the dragon-riders, and were escorted to the dragon pens to await my sister's return.

While there, the engineer, inspired by the app that the Transtemporal U. spies had been using that had allowed them to locate our decoy black box, was able to procure the materials needed to create a gravity sensor device. Unfortunately, the decoy would interfere with getting a read on the real black box.

A solution presented itself when the Na'Vi "Blue Team," Moje and Weel, utilizing their own, different style of gravity-sensor device, tracked us down. "Red Team" had been given the black box to protect, but Blue Team had been updated with instructions direct from the Na'Vi princess to destroy the box before Yanaba fell. After some discussion, we relinquished the decoy box to Blue Team, which they destroyed by placing into a small portable singularity.

This neatly solved our problem, and once Blue Team had departed on dragon-back, the engineer tuned the gravity-sensor device and we were able to determine the general direction of the black box. Lingering DNA from Weel's initial greeting allowed us to palm open one of the DNA-attuned living doors, but we determined that the remaining trace DNA would be good for only one more door after that, so decided on a roundabout route until we were closer to our expected destination, somewhere to the southeast and up several levels.

However, some particularly astute guards recognized that the disguised engineer was not Na'Vi, and sealed the corridor we were travelling down. We used the final trace DNA to open our prison, and I continued my earlier persona of Jek of Red Team, adding that the engineer was our agent inside the Federation, and that we needed to see the princess immediately. The guards complied, with the caveat that they escort us.

We had gotten a good ways further and had just stepped out onto a large exterior branch when the disguised Transtemporal U. agents, wearing jetpacks, swooped down on a couple of Na'Vi warriors travelling the other direction along the branch. I informed our

guardsmen that the two were spies and should be detained, and during the confusion the engineer was able to pull out her gravity-sensor again to get an updated reading -- which detected a gravity well coming from the four people struggling on the opposite end of the branch.

One of our escort wrested the jetpack from one of the spies, which also shorted out his disguise. It was at that point that I recognized Marcus Cartwright, one of the Na'Vi historians who had written many of the works I'd referenced when researching for this mission. From that, we surmise that his associate was Janet Miratel-Cartwright. Miratel-Cartwright, having seized the black box from the warrior, opened it, spilling out two of the key cubes, which deactivated the gravity field. Hence making the black box suddenly weigh roughly 40 tons. On a tree branch, albeit a large one, 75 meters in the air.

Obtaining the jetpack from our guardsman, I was able to retrieve the key cube that had fallen off the side of the branch. The engineer retrieved the other cube, and inserting both, restored the gravity field. Then we used the jet pack to make a hasty getaway.

During the scuffle, the Cartwrights also attempted a getaway, which I assume to be successful barring any changes to their written works. One of the Na'Vi warriors who had been transporting the cube shot one of our guardsmen; I am uncertain whether this was due to a misunderstanding, or evidence of yet another faction in play.

However, the Cartwrights' involvement with the black box, as well as other intel I had gleaned when researching for the mission, would seem to indicate their involvement with some time-altering organization, whether the Federation or another. This will be detailed in a separate report.