

TIE Case File 102  
Yanaba; Mongwa 33, 2712, The Fall of Yanaba  
Submitted by: DASCA

The Scout decided to ditch the team. Claiming that she was going to back a week to wait for us, and scout out important Na'Vi whose identities could be borrowed, she instead disappeared. Well, good riddance.

The professor and the Engineer exited the craft, and preceded to Yanaba. I told them where I could sense gravity-wells that could represent black boxes.

Then I waited, and waited. And waited. Watching the jungle grow, I also watched Maraba-birds being torn apart by tooth-fish.

The Professor was clearly endangering the engineer. Mysensors could detect them above on a branch of Yanaba's with several other bipedal life forms, a full eighth kilometer off the ground. The engineers and the professor were clinging to a rocket-pack (without properly strapping themselves in) and flying down.

Given their lack of concern for such simple safety precautions as **safety straps when using jet-packs**, it is my considered advice that neither the Engineer nor the professor be permitted to requisition jet packs, skis, hover-boards, land-speeders, parachutes or diving equipment.

They entered the ship, and the Engineer managed a masterful take-off from cold engine to orbit in less than 9 seconds. It is my considered advice that the team skills could be best used transporting supplies to rebel units – rather than traipsing through jungles or warzones where people are prone to shoot, or engage in fistcuffs high up in giant trees.

After that, the Professor packed for a trip to see Divistati Disney during their 400<sup>th</sup> year celebration, and I acted to chauffeur her and the engineer to the airport. It is nice to see expensive Rebel Alliance equipment going to such important tasks as airport limo.

The Professor came back with a miniaturized circuit that she was examining for some time. The work on the circuit was exquisite, with a hadron mesh that had been jury-rigged from an always-full personal coffee mug. It had been designed to relay a radio signal to a bluth connector. Apparently the circuit had been used to transmit changes to a number of articles in the Boisie Statesman.

I was set to work with the changed / updated articles, scouring them for possible hidden messages. I found 523 candidates, but none seemed promising as anything of significance that would be so hidden.

Brain the size of the planet, and here I was left with the menial task of doing seventeen trillion calculations per second for five days straight, to find nothing. It is nice to see expensive Rebel Alliance equipment going to such important tasks as glorified abacus.