

Chara	cter	Player		_ Cert	
Mission: 3025-01 Pirates! Shelby City Drop Port, Memphis, Crucis March, Federated Suns June 27, 3025					
Mission Results  ☐ Prevent Pirates from getting loot (Players Win) (350,000/250,000/100,000 C-Bills, 15/5 XP)  ☐ Capture Pirate Mechwarrior (Bonus) (+100,000 C-Bills)  ☐ At least 30% of pirate Motorcycles escape with loot (Players Lose) (150,000/100,000/50,000 C-Bills, 8/3 XP)  ☐ Opposing 'Mech destroyed by party (+1 XP each) (x)					
	Status  Mech Survived  Mech Severely Damaged  Mech Destroyed	Pilot □ □			
C-Bill	Reward	XP Rew	ard		
Salvaged Mechs					
	Panther PNT-8Z (2,366,910 C-Bills) Wasp WSP-1D (1,638,240 C-Bills) Assassin ASN-21 (3,765,813 C-Bills)				
Additional Rewards					
Makeshift Anti-Infantry Pod: (Optional Equipment)  What do you mean, you didn't bring any anti-infantry weapons?					
antiinfa detona 1d6 da you m you us roll 2d scena one of	beginning of a scenario, you antry pod to the legs of your ate the makeshift anti-infantry amage (doubled if the infantry ust make a piloting skill roll was the anti-infantry pod, you as 6. On a roll of 10+, the Makerio, the Makeshift Anti-Infant the boxes above. If all three gany scenario you may only	'mech. During the ry pod. This will da ry is in the open). with a -1 bonus to take damage to ei eshift Anti-Infantry try pod has been e e boxes have beer	e firing phase of any to amage any infantry in After you damage any remain standing. Add ither leg, after the dan pod is destroyed. If, a either detonated or de n marked off, cross of	urn you can your hex, dealing y opposing infantry, litionally if, before mage is resolved, at the end of the estroyed, mark off f this equipment.	

GM Signature \_\_\_\_\_ Game Date \_\_\_\_



Mission: 3025-01 Debrief

Pirates!

Shelby City Drop Port, Memphis, Crucis March, Federated Suns

June 27, 3025

Mission 3025-01: Pirate Defense Debrief The Greasy Myomer Bar Shelby Drop Port, Memphis, Crucis March, Federated Suns June 27, 3025

## **Debrief:**

The Greasy Myomer is a pretty standard spacer bar for this end of space. There are bottles of booze that nobody has touched in decades behind the bar, and a bartender to match. Still, the beer is basically cold and frankly quite cheap, even if it is the local swill. This is where you go to meet your unit's intelligence chief, a craggly-faced fellow in his forties (maybe? You're really never sure) named "Henrik", although you're fairly certain that's not his real name. No matter what, he's made no attempts to contradict any of the stories told about him - and there are a lot. Most of them involve him being a former member of this intelligence agency or that. There's no doubt the man knows how to get information out of people. Sometimes they even survive the experience.

The thing is - and this is the reason why you've never bought any of the stories about him being former intelligence, is that when you get a few beers into him he usually starts talkin'. And since you know the Captain isn't going to tell you anything about what they got out of that pirate you captured, you figured you'd get it straight from the horse's mouth. The funny thing about Henrik is that you'd assume, by lookin' at him, that he'd be one of those low-grumbly voiced sardonic fellows, but he's really not. Once he sees you've got a chair and a beer for him he gives you a big (admittedly somewhat scary) smile and sits down. Heck, it doesn't even take long before he starts talking about the Pirates. It's likely that he knows why people buy him beer.

"So, you know that pirate you guys caught? Well, you know I hate "interviewing" pirates - they usually have anything to say that doesn't have four letters. Well, this guy wasn't like your standard issue pirate. I'm not saying that he was one of those snooty Sandhurst kids, but he had a kind of military bearing to him. You know, like you guys maybe. Anyway, it's pretty clear that he was not at all expecting any kind of resistance beyond maybe a rusty ol' tank and some farmers with rifles, so when a lance of 'mechs show up, they were real confused. So I start to ask him some more serious questions about where he came from and that sort of thing and his story starts to fall apart."

"Turns out, the kid's a legit merc - as were all of his friends. Not exactly Wolf's Dragoons, but he and his buddies were hired by some local pirate. He gave us the name of one of Lady Tremain's underlings. But what I really want to know is: What kind of pirate has money to hire mercs? They're usually pretty poor. So where'd she get the money?"