

In a galaxy far away, a war without end raged. The leader for humanity (yes, humanity) needed heroes. He sent out hundreds of probes to find his heroes.

One of the probes landed on the earth, extremely close to a very well known cul-de-sac. It was in the middle of the night, but the crash woke a certain person - namely Double D. He walked outside to his backyard and looked outside at the site where the probe had crashed. At first it was just a thick fog, but suddenly the fog lifted and the probe started to glow with a greenish light. Double D got dressed and ran over to Eddy and then to Ed and woke both. He told them about the probe.

Eddy was interested mainly because he could maybe sell it at a high cost, and Ed was interested mainly because he loves monster-movies (no more explanation needed). They all went back to Double D's backyard. They went closer and closer to the probe. The probe took them for the heroes the Emperor needed and teleported them to Secundus 2 before self-destructing.

On Secundus 2, 1,000 light years away from earth, the Eds stood before the Emperor, clad in strange armour. (That's the Eds, not the Emperor.) Ed was equipped with a bolt gun, a strangely blue-glowing sword and on his back he had a jump-pack (not to be confused with a jet-pack). Eddy was clad in the same armour as Ed, but was equipped with a plasma gun and a sword with strange runes on it. Eddy on the other hand was clad in another sort of armour. The Emperor told him that it was the suit of a Terminator Captain. Eddy felt the pride flowing through him. On his hands he had some sort of massive gauntlets with big red claws on and on the back of each hand he had a grenade launcher.

The Emperor told them that they had been chosen to destroy the evil threatening the Secundus system. There were two threats, the evil Chaos Lord Kevlenn (seems familiar?) and the three leader sisters of Hive Fleet Kanker. They were from now on not the boys they once had been, now they were Space Outlaws, Space Marines without a Legion. He also told them that they had full back up from Craftworld Plankian (also seems familiar) and their leader Farseer Johnnisky and his right hand, Warlock Jimmy, The Sisters of Battle, Seraphim Sarah and Canoness Nazz, and last and definitely not least, Commissar Rolf and his Agri-world Guardsmen army.

And so the Space Outlaws left for their first adventure.

Space Outlaws and their first encounter.

As the Eds walked off against the space ship that was theirs, given to them from the Emperor, the Emperor shouted after them;

"Don't forget that you're Space Outlaws, you're not allowed to be in the nearings off Space Marines. And Lexicanum Edward. All information you'll need on alien races is in the computer banks of the ship."

"Thanks!" Double D shouted back. "I think I'll need it!"

As they sat down in the space ship named Tycho, Eddy looked at Double D with a face full of questions.

"What is it Eddy?" Double D asked.

"I'm just wondering over the word "Lexicanum". What does it mean?"

"A Lexicanum is a Space Outlaw with psychic powers. I noticed I had those powers when I read your thoughts without thinking on why I did. By the time I read your thoughts I also wondered if we ever would come home too."

"Any more hidden powers off yours?" Eddy asked sarcastically.

"Yeah. The Emperor told me this one by means of telepathy; I have a psi-weapon called "Lightning Storm". Impressive, huh?"

"Not at all. Ed, take us out of here and against...what the planets name at the furthest end of this solar system called?"

"It's called Volrath, Eddy."

"Yeah, take us there Ed."

"Ay ay Captain Eddy." Ed said and ignited the engiens.

It seemed somehow very weird that Ed knew exactly how to do, like he had done it a hundred of times before. Even though this was very obvious, Eddy was the only one to bother about it. He was also wondering why Double D knew the name of the furthestmost planet. Eddy decided not to think too much about this. He lay back and took a nap while Ed was occupied driving the ship and Double D was busy reading about all their friends as well as foes.

In Double D's mind other things were going on. As he read the story about how Hive Fleet Kanker and Lord Kevlinn had gripped as much territory as they had. Only three planets were left. Those planets were; Secundus 2, a world very much like earth, Volrath, a ice world which was defended by the Sisters of Battle and Callidus, a agri-world which was extremely well guarded by both Commissar Rolf and his Guardsmen and a Eldarain Craftworld called Plankian.

"How come everything seems so familiar. All the names." Double D thought. "Commissar Rolf, Lord Kevlinn, Hive Fleet Kanker and then we have the leader off the Eldarain Craftworld, Johnnyski. Have we come to some alternate solar system with everything in the cul-de-sac except me, Eddy and Ed? Oh, there's so many questions. And so few answers. And the mere fact that we will have to kill beings to achive our goal. It doesn't bear to think off. I don't know about Eddy and Ed, but I will never get over the fact of that I have taken a persons life."

He looked down at the plasma gun hanging from his belt in a magnetic chain.

"Will I ever use it?" He asked himself and started reading again.

Things were bugging Ed too. He looked like he was hardly concentrated on driving Tycho but in his mind he was even more busy.

"Will I ever see Sarah again? What if I become a KIA, but it's pretty cool being a real Space Outlaw. And besides, I'm protected by a 2 inch thick ceramite armour. When this is over I'm going to celebrate. And go home."

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Two hours later, Volrath could be seen on the monitor. Ed took the eyes from the monitor for a while and knocked Eddy on his left shoulder pad.

"Huh? What is it Ed?" Eddy asked as he woke up.

"We're approaching planet Volrath." Ed said and pointed on the monitor.

"The Sisters of Battle won't approve us just barging in." Double D said as he looked up from the monitor he had watched and read from the latest two hours.

Double D was going to be right, because suddenly the comm-radio frazzled and a voice that sounded very much like Nazz's talked to them.

"Please identify yourselves or we'll fire upon you with the Nova-cannons."

Eddy took courage to himself and answered:

"Captain Eddy and his two companions; Sergeant Ed and Lexicanum Edward. We are the Space Outlaws sent here by the Emperor himself."

"Thank God that you are here. We have a serious "bug" infestation. Please help us."

"Of course we will." Eddy answered. "Take us down Sergeant Ed."

"Roger Wilco, Captain Eddy."

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Half an hour later, Tycho had landed on the biggest base on Volrath, Hebra. As Eddy, Ed and Double D walked out of the Thunderhawk-class space ship they were met by two Sisters of Battle. Both looked very familiar. They were also wearing jump-packs like Ed, but theirs were a bit more slender. One looked very much like Sarah and the other one looked very much like Nazz. The thing that made them to look a bit less than Nazz and Sarah was that their faces had some scratches.

"Probably caused by those "bugs"." Eddy thought.

To describe the two gals armour, I can say that it was mostly black with small red lines in it. The armour itself were more slender than the Eds armour and not as thick either. They both had a bolt gun (bolter for short) each and had a chain sword each too. (A chain sword is a sword with the same function as a chainsaw, but less heavy, a lot less.)

The one that looked like Nazz walked forward and saluted Eddy. Eddy did the same.

"Canoness Nazz. And this is Seraphim Sarah." she said and pointed at the one that looked like Sarah.

"We need your help with taking out a Genestealer Cult here on Volrath. We know that Hive Fleet Kanker is behind this. They were once Sister Sororitas just as we two, but they were infested by a Genestealer Cult and now they are the leaders of the Hive Fleet. They were sisters."

"Of course we'll help you. Aint that right guys?" Eddy said

"Right!" Ed and Double D responded.

"Good that you'll help us. Praise the Emperor. We'll leave tomorrow morning and attack the station the Cult uses as home base." Seraphim Sarah said.

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At that evening, the Eds were sleeping in a room that once had belonged to a General, but he was now also part of the Hive Fleet and the Cult.

It was very quiet in the room. Ed and Double D were sleeping, but Eddy couldn't. He was wondering what a Genestealer was. He found it to be mostly easy to wake Double D and ask him.

"Hey, Double D. Wake up." Eddy said.

"Mmmm..." Double D responded when he opened his eyes and looked at Eddy. "What is it?"

"I'm just wondering, what is a Genestealer?"

"It's a about 5 feet high, 6 limbed bug. It's got two pairs of arms. One pair looks like human arms and the other pair looks like monster arms with 3 fairly big claws instead of fingers. They are pretty few, in comparison with how many other bugs there are. I'll believe about a hundred or so on this planet."

"And what is our chance of surviving?"

"Fairly big. Don't let them come close. When you see them, you'll understand Eddy."

"Okay. Good night Double D."

"Good night Eddy."

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When morning broke, the Eds and a company of Sisters of Battle were already at the base the Cult had as home base.

They were lying about 500 metres from the base and looked on it through binoculars. The base seemed empty. Suddenly, hundreds of Genestealers ran forth from the base. And what quick suckers they were. The 500 metres were quickly laid behind them. In less than five minutes, the Eds and the Sisters of Battle was in close combat with the Genestealer horde. Eddy and Double D fought for their lives. Somehow, they didn't bother off tearing the bugs apart limb by limb, like they had done it before, even though they hadn't. Ed on the other hand, was nowhere to be seen. And so were Canoness Nazz and Seraphim Sarah. All the jump-pack equipped Sisters of Battle were gone.

Eddy and Double D had just cleared out a space round them when they saw a group of Genestealers surrounding a squad of Sisters of Battle.

"Hey!" Eddy shouted, not really realizing what he did. "Why don't you pick on somebody your own size!"

One of the Genestealers that looked like a leader, looked at Eddy and Double D and said in a harsh voice:
"Like...you."

And so the entire horde ran after Eddy and Double D. Eddy just shot Double D a very scared look before they turned tail and fled. The Genestealers are quick, but not as quick as Space Outlaws who are on the run away from something.

Eddy and Double D ran into an ice valley, only to find it was a dead end.

"Oh my. Dead end." Double D said stressed.

"And we'll be dead Eds if not a miracle comes." Eddy said quickly as he turned his and looked right at about 70 Genestealers with glistening teeth.

Suddenly, Eddy got some snow on his head. He looked upwards and saw Ed's blue boot at the top of the cliff above them. Seconds later, they heard a yell:

"FORWARD!!!"

It was Ed who was in the lead of all the jump-pack equipped Sisters of Battle. They stormed down with the jump-packs at full and shot big holes in the Genestealer horde with their bolters.

"Hi guys!" Ed said as he landed his right boot firmly in the face of the Genestealer leader, breaking the things neck.

The battle was soon over. The last ones of the Cult were hunted down and killed. Back at Hebra, the Space Outlaws were taking goodbye of the Canoness and Seraphim Sarah.

"Thanks for your help. The Space Marine Legions will take care of the last ones that we could have missed. So you'd better be going. If I know right, the Space Marines don't like you Space Outlaws." Canoness Nazz said as she shook hand with them, one by one.

"If you ever need our help." Seraphim Sarah added. "Send a message."

"I think we'll need your help sooner or later." Eddy said as he went into Tycho. Ed and Double D were sitting in it waiting for Eddy. When he finally came in, he had a red kiss mark on his cheek.

"Eddy, what's that?" Double D asked.

"Oh, it's just a present from the Canoness, Lexicanum." Eddy replied.

As Tycho got out of orbit, Ed asked:
"Where to now, Captain?"

"Craftworld Plankian." Double D shot in.

"Why?" Eddy asked.

"We'll need help from the Eldarain people if we're going to destroy Hive Fleet Kanker." Double D replied softly. "Besides, Lord Kevlinns home planet; Armageddon, lies in the Solar system known as "The Eye of Terror"."

"You heard Double D, Ed. Craftworld Plankia next."

"Roger Wilco, Eddy." Ed responded and so they flew off against a new adventure.

Craftworlds and Hivefleets

Tycho went in at least 70,000 kph, when Craftworld Plankian was to be seen on the monitor. Even though it was created by Eldarain hand (they have a very superior technology, even with the standards off this Galaxy), it was HUGE. The Craftworld had the size of the Earth's moon. The Craftworld glittered with a silvery light when the beams of Kadoria, the name off the sun in this solar system, hit it. The Eds were transfixed by it, but with different reasons.

"Way big!" Ed said.

"It looks like a giant quarter." (I don't need to say which one said this)

"It's a masterpiece of craftsmanship. How many do you think lives on it?" Double D asked.

"A billion or so?" Eddy tried.

"No, you may think so of the size of it, but the fact is that only about 50 million Eldar inhabit it. They're a dying race, but they'll protect Callidus until death if so necessary." Double D said with a slight sadness in his voice.

Suddenly, they radio frazzled a bit, but then a voice could be heard:

"Incoming ship, identify yourself!"

Eddy switched on the speaker button and said:

"Captain Eddy and his men aboard the Thunderhawk-class destroyer Tycho. Got a problem with that?"

"No, not at all." the voice answered. "We're only taking precautions because some Hive Fleet ships has been known to cloak themselves as human freighters and battleships."

With a sudden klonking noise, Tycho was slowed down and moved at straight line against a docking port on the Craftworld. Ed instinctively let go of the controls.

"What's happening?" he cried.

"We're taking you in with a tractor-beam. Just calm down." the voice said and then the radio went dead.

Strangely, for Double D, he was as calm as a summer breeze. He just sat back and enjoyed the ride. Eddy and Ed looked at Double D and then on each other. After that, they also leaned back in the seats and relaxed.

20 minutes later, Tycho stood on the landing pad in one off the many hundreds that were on Craftworld Plankian. Before they went out of Tycho, Ed took a sneak look on the outside. He couldn't believe his own eyes. On the outside, he saw hundreds of Eldar Guardians standing in attention with their rifles at their shoulders. Ed turned round and looked at Double D, who in turn looked on him with a look that said: "Are you going to open the door today?"

"Are you sure about this Double D?" Ed asked.

"The Eldar are a dying race, but yet, they aren't stupid. They wouldn't kill the servants off the Emperor, it would be suicide." Double D said calmly. "Before we go out in another battle, I'll learn you all the names of the Hive Fleets minions."

"Okay." Ed said and with a hissing noise the door opened.

The Eds went out of the ship and were met by a warrior clad in some green armour. He bowed deeply before them. Eddy noticed he had a chain-sword, even slimmer than the ones used by the Sisters of Battle. The warrior also had a smaller version off the rifles the Guardians used, and a couple of small guns mounted on his helmet in height with his mouth.

"I'm Sirius, Exarch of the Striking Scorpions. I'll lead you to my leader, Warlock Jimmy."

"Jimmy?" Eddy said quietly to himself, but Sirius heard him.

"You know him?" Sirius asked.

"No, it just seems familiar."

"It's strange why he is a Warlock actually. He's half human, but with psychic powers that far exceeds a human Lexicanum." Sirius said. He felt the angry look he got from Double D. Sirius shuddered a bit. He knew human Lexicanums weren't to play with.

By now they had reached a separate room. Room and room. It was actually a big hall with about 7 metres to the roof or what you could call it.

"Stay here. Warlock Jimmy will come and meet you soon." Sirius said and left.

And very soon it was, because just after Sirius had left them alone, Warlock Jimmy appeared like from nowhere. Double D, who knew the rules of honour among the Eldar, bowed deeply against him. Ed and Eddy did the same. Warlock Jimmy just looked at them. Was these the warriors that the Emperor had scanned the universe off?

Warlock Jimmy, who was clad in a robe which was white with two red circles with a dot each in them and under the circles, a blue line that looked like a smiling mouth. The garment under the

robe was in some wood-brown colour, and the face then.

He looked exactly like Jimmy minus the brace.

"Oh well." Warlock Jimmy thought to himself. "It could be worse, he could have sent Orks."

"Why are you here?" he asked the Eds.

"We're here on the behalf off the Emperor. We're assigned to destroy Hive Fleet Kanker and..." Double D began.

"Hive Fleet Kanker?" the Warlock interrupted. "Then you have come to the wrong planet. Commissar Rolf and Farseer Johnnyski protects this planet against both the threat from the Hive Fleet and the hordes of Dark Legionaries sent forth by Lord Kevlinn."

"But we thought that you could help us?" Double D asked.

"We're a dying race!!" Warlock Jimmy shouted. "Why should we help you with our already depleted ranks?!"

The Warlock seemed very upset.

Eddy loosed his patience. He couldn't bear the thought that someone that looked so much like Jimmy, could get so angry. And on Double D too, who just had been polite.

"Now you listen to me, Warlock Jimmy!!" Eddy shouted. He was outraged. "Here we travel a thousand lightyears, from a distant planet you don't even know the name of. We're put into the hard work it is to defend a entire solar system! And when we're half done, you deny us help!! What if we three die!? Then it's good bye to your entire solar system!!"

By now, Eddy had walked forth and were lifting Warlock Jimmy up high in the air. Eddy was foaming with rage.

"Put my best Warlock down, Captain Eddy!!"

The voice came from Farseer Johnnyski himself. Eddy turned his head and looked right at the Farseer.

"You heard me." Johnnyski said.

Eddy put Warlock Jimmy down.

"No worries Farseer. I think I deserved that. I didn't notice that I was insulting a Lexicanum."

Warlock Jimmy said and looked at Double D.

"You'll have to train on feeling the presence of other human psykers. After all, you're half human right?" Johnnyski asked.

"Right." Warlock Jimmy said and looked at his feet.

"Now please leave us alone."

"Yes, sir." Warlock Jimmy said and left.

Farseer Johnnyski followed the Warlock with his eyes as he left.

Johnnyski himself, was dressed up in a garment and a robe with the same wood-brown colour that Warlock Jimmy had on his garment. He also had small Plank faces randomly spread out over both garment and robe. It looked pretty weird. He looked like Johnny in his face, but his ears were a bit pointy.

"Is Eldar another word for Elf, Double D?" Eddy asked whispering.

"Yes, it is." Double D replied.

"Just ignore Warlock Jimmy, he's a bit grumpy since the Hive Fleet showed its ugly face."

Johnnyski said in a calm voice.

"Lexicanum, don't bother of what he said. Of course we'll help you in your quest. But Warlock Jimmy was right on one spot. You've come to the wrong place."

"But, which planet is the Hive Fleet's main base then?" Double D asked.

"It's not one off the planets in this solar system at least. The most off the planets are now being freed by the Space Marine Legions." Eddy said.

"You're right there Captain. The base isn't in this solar system. At least not the one the humans have discovered. The main base is on a distant planet called "Saim Hann"." the Farseer said.

"Not another iceworld." Ed sighed heavily.

"In fact, it isn't an iceworld at all. No one knows how, but it's a jungle-world with a daily temprature of 26 degrees Celsius. The palace the Hive Queens inhabit is located on an open field."

Johnnyski took a small pause and looked at Double D.

"Yes, we'll take you there in one off our many cruisers. And Saim Hann means Green Death."

"Heh, you read my thoughts." Double D said.

"You're an open minded Lexicanum, but don't let an enemy psyker read your thoughts. They reveal where you are."

"I won't let anyone read my thoughts in the future." Double D said.

"How long will it take you to rally some troops that we can use as an assault force?" Eddy asked.

"2 hours." the Farseer replied.

"Which ship are we going with and who leads your troops?" Ed asked.

"Galactica, docking bay 6, and Warlock Jimmy leads the force." Johnnyski said as he went away from them. "Remember, you have 2 hours to get to the cruiser. But if the Guardians are willingly today, maybe only 1 hour."

The Eds stood there a while and then Sirius appeared again.

"Come on, I'll show you to docking bay 6." he said and so they walked off against the docking bays.

Battlecruiser Galactica, what a enormous sight it was, and I do mean enormous. Even though it hadn't landed on Plankian, I could say it was the size of a city. And that was only the length. Because of the wings on it, it must have been at least a couple of kilometres wide. And at least the same in height. It was painted in the same wood-brown colour that both Warlock Jimmy and Farseer Johnnyski had on their robes. Now firstly it went up for the Eds why Plank was missing.

He was the Craftworld. And a Farseer seldom leaves his Craftworld. It also explained the colour-scheme of the Craftworld. Wood-brown with different markings symbolising squad and rank.

"This is getting weirder and weirder." Eddy said.

"Maybe it is, but I don't care." Double D replied softly as they went aboard Calactica.

When they got into the cruiser(they were still led by Sirius), they took a lift up to the control-room. It was an awesome sight. Instead of steering the cruiser "by hand", so to speak, it was controlled by the thoughts of Eldar. In the middle of the control-room, a huge crystal were standing on the floor. It glowed with a inner light and a lot of wires was connected to it.

"Double D, you who are so good on technical things and stuff, what's that?" Eddy asked and pointed at the crystal.

"It's like the reactor-core for the entire ship, but it isn't radioactive. It's the minds and souls of dead Eldar. I believe it's called Spirit-stones." Double D said and gazed at the thing.

"It's another mastership produced by the Eldar and their superior technology."

"And your soul can be sucked out if you gaze at it for too long." Warlock Jimmy said as he got on board. Double D turned round hastily.

"Just kidding." Warlock Jimmy said and took Double D on the shoulder-pad.

"I like to pull that joke to new recruits. It always scares them a lot."

"Not funny." Double D said with a look that was full of fright.

Eddy and Ed had a hard time trying not to laugh at Double D, who was so clumsy that he fell for that trick.

Warlock Jimmy went over to one of the control panels that was used only when loading and unloading of the cruiser was eminent. He picked up three headsets, and gave them to the Eds.

"These are your only communication with each other out on the battle field. And the same goes for when you're in the palace of the Hive Queens." he said and went to one of the many other Eldar in the control-room. He spoke to him:

"Prepare the engiens for maximum speed. Destination: Saim Hann."

The driver looked at Warlock Jimmy with a scared look. He knew what awaited them.

"You heard me."

The driver did as he was told and nervously ignited the engiens. The giant cruiser slowly moved away from Plankian and turned round.

Then, with a boom, Calactica flew away in high speed against Saim Hann, home of Hive Fleet Kanker.

Saim Hann was very far away indeed. Even at maximum speed, it took Galactica, the fastest cruiser in the solar system, four hours to get into orbit of Saim Hann.

As they got into orbit, Warlock Jimmy went and told Eddy to gather his men and get ready.

"Aren't you coming with us?" Eddy asked.

"No Captain, I'm not." Warlock Jimmy responded. "I have to stay onboard this ship and make sure you wont get harassed by any of the Hive Fleets many cruisers."

"Oh, and who's leading the forces on the ground?"

"Sirius is. Now, where are your friends?"

"My Sergeant and my Lexicanum? Last I saw them, Lexicanum Edward was learning Sergeant Ed about the Hive Fleets many soldiers."

"Well, find them and tell them to get to one off the drop-ships."

"Don't worry, I will." Eddy said and so went of to find Ed and Double D.

He soon found them. They were sitting by a computer and Double D was learning Ed about the many species that were the Hive Fleet.

"The Carnifexes are like a living version off our War Walkers. It also has the irritating habit to spray it's victims with some concentrated acid."

Double D turned round and saw Eddy.

"Hi Eddy. I was just learning Ed about some off the Hive Fleets many races."

"Yep." Ed agreed.

"Are you sure Ed understands anything of what you say?" Eddy asked.

"Of course he does. He may be simple but not completly braindead." Double D said, trying to convince Eddy that Ed had some sort of brain.

"Whatever. Hey, Warlock Jimmy told us to get into one of the drop-ships. We'd better get going."

On the way to the drop-ships, they met with Sirius again. He was informing a squad of young Striking Scorpions about their mission.

"I hope you all know what awaits us on Saim Hann? You do? Good." Sirius said to the soldiers.

"Exarch Sirius, the Space Outlaws are here. Do they fight on our side?" one of the soldiers asked.

"Well..." Sirius began, but he hadn't time to say more before Eddy ended his sentence.

"Yes, we're on your side. And we are going to make sure the Hive Fleet doesn't bother you any more."

The Striking Scorpion soldiers looked greatful upon hearing this.

"Now," Sirius said, "get into your drop-ship. I'll join you later."

The soldiers ran away to the drop-ship that was assigned to them. As they were gone, Sirius turned his attention upon the Eds.

"So you found out that I'm leading the attacking force."

"Sort of." Eddy said. "I'm just wondering, do we have any support, like tanks?"

"Yes, in fact, we have a lot of armoured support."

"Where?" Ed asked.

Sirius showed them to a special part of the docking bays on Galactica. It was the "garage" for the Eldarain grav-tanks. A grav-tank is a heavily armed and armoured hovercraft. The Eds just stood paralysed upon the sight of the grav-tanks. The grav-tanks also went in the same pattern of colours as the Guardians. They were getting readied for transportation in drop-ships. The grav-tanks all looked the same, except a few, who had, instead of a big laser-cannon, a giant blue crystal. It glowed with a soft light.

"I think we understand." Eddy said and turned round and went to their drop-ship. Ed and Double D followed.

They weren't completly alone on the drop-ship. They were sharing it with three companies of Guardians. With other words, the drop-ships weren't so small. About the size of a jumbo-jet.

The drop-ships shot out of the cruiser and went down into Saim Hanns atmosphere. It was a bit bumpy, but when they entered the real air, Double D said to Eddy:

"I should tell you that I recived orders from the Emperor himself, that we're not allowed to kill the leaders."

"What?" Eddy asked shocked.

"It's true, our mission now is to get them back to normal. That means that we have to turn them back into the Sisters of Battle they once were."

"And how is that supposed to be done, if I may ask?"

"By psychic means." Double D answered and pointed at his forehead.

"Oh boy." Eddy sighed.

"I can see the ground from here!" Ed shouted as he looked out of one of the windows.

"I belive that we're going to land on a field not far from the base that is the Hive Fleet's main HQ." Double D said as he also looked out.

With a thump the drop-ships landed on the field. They had been cloaked to avoid notification from the Hive Fleet. All drop-ships were fastly unloaded and the attack force formed up and marched away.

Sirius led all the Aspect Warriors and grav-tanks, while the Eds were in the lead of the Guardian companies. They had made up a plan that Sirius was going to lead the first attack wave and break a hole in the front line, so the Eds and the Guardian Storm squads could get into close combat and take out the most dangerous Hive Fleet soldiers like Carnifexes and Hormagaunts with support fire from the grav-tanks and the Aspect Warriors armed with Plasma cannons.

And while the Guardians were occupying the "bugs", the Space Outlaws would find a way into the abanded old Eldarain base. It was risky, but it was the only way.

Sirius and his force had droven away when the Eds and their force began marching. After they

had marched for a while, Double D turned round and said to the Guardians:
"Keep on marching against the base, me and my comrades are just going to check something."
Double D then went off against another part of the field. Ed and Eddy followed.
Suddenly, Double D stopped, and pointed towards what looked like a flock of Hive Fleet soldiers.

They looked like the Genestealers, but they were smaller and didn't have hands, just big claws.

"What are those called, Ed?" Double D asked.

"They're called...Horm,..Hormagaunts." Ed said as he remembered what Double D had told him about them.

"Yes, and when not in "duty" in the Hive Fleet, they live in big flocks, like this."

"Heh," Eddy said nervously. "they're flocking this way."

The Eds turned tail and fled against the Guardians.

When the Guardians saw the "mighty" Space Outlaws fleeing from the Hormagaunts, instead of turning tail and flee, they lowered their rifles and took aim against the Hormagaunt flock. And fired a hail of laser-shots at the flock. All the Hormagaunts were taken out.

Unfortunatly, one of the shots went wrong and hit Double D in his left leg. Double D fell handless against the ground. He landed with a thump, and a small dust cloud rised up from were he'd fallen.

Ed and Eddy turned round and ran back and helped Double D to his feet, but to no avail. He was too badly wounded.

"It's no use Eddy." Ed said.

"Ed, I'm not leaving one off my two best friends to die on a distant planet!" Eddy shouted with panic in his voice. He was afraid of losing his best friend.

"Ed is right." Double D gasped. "But I won't die, Eddy. It's a mere flesh wound."

After saying that, Double D took out a small syringe from a bag he had hanging beside his sword.

He lifted up his arm and with a powerful beat, he sent the needle of the syringe right through the armour. Double D grinned when the syringe pierced his skin and sent the fluid into his blood.

Half a minute later, Double D stood up and walked away against the Guardians. Ed and Eddy looked at him with a confunded look. Double D noticed and turned round and said:

"What are you waiting for? We have a battle to win."

Eddy thought over this for a while, then he said:

"Yeah, you're right! Let's kick some Hive Fleet butt."

The Guardian force, led by the Space Outlaws, marched on to the field were the battle stood.

When the Eds and their Guardian force arrived, they saw the might of the Hive Fleet for the first time in their lives.

Hormagaunts and Carnifexes ripped Aspect Warriors apart without pity or care. The small, flying Gargoyles came swooping in and spurted a cloud of fire over some poor Guardians at the back of the Space Outlaws force. Both Guardians and Space Outlaws noticed, and the Guardians shot down the Gargoyles.

So did the Eds too, but as they hadn't the same weapons as the Guardians, they used another method.

Ed took his bolter and gave the Gargoyles a taste of the bolter-shells.

Double D took down 3 Gargoyles with one shot, as the Plasma gun has the nasty habit to cover a wide area.

Eddy took careful aim and shot away a couple of greneades, who perfectly landed in the mouth of the Gargoyles.

With this threat out of the way, the Guardians seperated from the Space Outlaws and went for a big flock of Termagants (small things, a real threat in big numbers) with a couple of Carnifexes to support them.

The Space Outlaws made haste to the base, as this was their mission. When the Space Outlaws reached the main entrance, Double D tried to break the code to the main entrance. But to no use.

"I can't break the code-lock" Double D said.

"Stand back!" Eddy shouted.

Ed and Double D backed off and saw when Eddy loaded his Grenade Launcher, and fired off.

BOOM!

There was a big hole where the main entrance used to be. The Eds stepped into the base, and had a look around.

"What sort of grenades did you use, Eddy?" Double D asked.
"Krak grenades." Eddy replied as he looked round a corner.
"Let's split up and search."
"Good idea." Double D said and so they split up to search for where the leaders could be.
Ed went to the right hallway, Eddy to the one in the middle and Double D to the one on the left.

We begin with seeing Sergeant Ed walking and silently talking to himself. Probably to instill himself with some courage.

"This place really spooks me out. It looks like a scene directly out of Aliens. Same pattern on the walls. WOAH!"
Sergeant Ed disappears out sight. *Downwards.*

"Oh my." Double D says to himself as he looks on a chamber with crystal-walls. The floor is covered in some slimy goo.

"I have to tell Eddy and Ed about this."

"What a hole." Ed says as he looks downwards. He clutches to the edge of where he fell down.

"I'm glad I have the reflexes of a Space Outlaw."

Ed grabs the edge with his other hand and pulls himself up. Then he hears the headset frazzle a bit.

"Umf. Dead end." Eddy says as he walks up against a wall and push on it.

"I hope Ed and Double D have had more luck." Then, Eddy heard the same frazzle from his headset.

"Eddy! Ed! You have to get to where I am. I think I struck jackpot."

"Roger that Double D. Did you hear him Ed?" Eddy asked.

"Yah." he heard Ed answer in the headset.

"Let's go then. Over and out." Eddy said turned the headset off.

Ed and Eddy met with Double D and they started walking into the room. When they got into the middle, they heard a low giggling.

"I know that giggle." Eddy said frightened. "Kankers."

"Well, well, well." a voice similar to Lees said. "What do we have here?"

"Looks like Space Marines, Leesha." a voice like Maries said.

"They don't have legion-markings. They can't be Space Marines." a voice like Mays said.

"You have a point there, Mayska." the voice called Leesha said.

"Then their they're Space Outlaws!" Maries voice said.

"You're right Marieschi!" Leesha said and so three figures emerged out of the shadows.

(I can't really begin telling you what they looked like, it would destroy the excitement. Check the picture that goes with this story if you wanna know.)

"LET'S KILL THEM!!" Leesha roared.

"That was a new one." Eddy said quietly.

"I'll take the good-looking Lexicanum." Marieschi said.

Double D gulped and turned tail and fled, followed by a fast, agile shadow.

"I'll take the Sergeant!" Mayska shouted.

Ed put the Jump Pack on maximum and flew upwards. Mayska followed.

"That leaves the Terminator Captain to me." Leesha said and grinned.

"Uh oh." Eddy said silently.

"Don't be afraid of me." Leesha said softly. "If you don't fight against, I'll make your end fast and painful."

With that, "she" leaped on Eddy and began wrestling him.

Eddy had some help thank to the Terminator-armours exo-skeleton. He also knew that using his Grenade Launcher this close could only result in getting them both killed.

His only weapon was the Lightning Claws. He turned them on one unguarded moment.

Leesha was very big indeed. Twice the size of Eddy. Tail excluded. But, then again, Eddy is a rather short Space Outlaw.

"Prepare to meet your creator!" Eddy shouted and threw Leesha off him.

Leesha flew into the wall on the other side of the room. She just shook her head and stood up.

"Nice trick. Commander Dante tried the same before I killed him."

"You wont get that sort of sport out of me." Eddy said jumped on her.

Leesha was quick in her moves and caught Eddy in the air. They stood pressing sword against Lightning Claws and heads close to each other, looking into each others eyes (Sorta).

Suddenly, Leeshas tail came from nowhere and bit deeply into Eddy's chest-plate. Eddy acted

quick. He took a firm grip on the tail and ripped it off Leesha's body. She screamed with pain as she staggered backwards and fell to the ground.

"I hope I didn't kill her. The Emperor wanted them alive." Eddy thought to himself.

Then, before his eyes, the armour that had been around Leesha disappeared. It just melted away.

The melting Hive Fleet armour revealed the same armour that the Sisters of Battle wore. She moved slightly on her head.

"Good. She's not dead." Eddy thought. "I wonder how Ed and Double D is doing?"

"Come out, come out, where ever you are?" Mayska said as she searched for Sergeant Ed high up in the air.

She flapped the dragon like wings slowly, almost floating forward.

Ed, the poor shum, hid on a platform, behind a corner. If he was to fly, Mayska would hear him.

The fusion-motor in the Jump Pack is pretty noisy.

He heard Mayska come closer and he unsheathed his Power-sword. A Power-sword is not to play with, as it can cut through stone without any problems.

He looked at the Power-sword for a while and then concentrated on locating Mayska.

"Come on, where are you." she said as she flew closer to Ed's hiding spot.

Ed got a confident look on his face and then said a classic Ed-phrase:

"Prepare to be terminated, Solar scum!!"

He flew around the corner and engaged Mayska in mid-air close combat.

Ed was quick in his assault, but Mayska reacted just as quick. She struck with her arm and Sergeant Ed felt a surge of pain through his body.

Mayska's Claw Whip had cut itself deeply into Ed's Power Armour. Mayska thought she'd got him, but no. As Ed said earlier, he had the reflexes of a true Space Outlaw, so he turned the thrusters on his Jump Pack to maximum, and made a mid-air summersault.

This was so sudden, that Mayska hadn't time to react. The Claw Whip followed Ed round and he ended his summersault behind her.

Quicker than thought, Ed had taken the whip out of his armour and twisted Mayska's wings together. After that, he ripped the wings off with a powerful jerk.

Mayska fell screaming downwards, fragments of her Hive Fleet armour falling off as she plummeted down. Ed dove after with the Jump Pack at max, and caught her just before she hit the ground. Ed landed softly and walked off to where Eddy was, with Mayska in his arms.

"Feel my Force sword, Hive Fleet scum!!" Double D roared as he made an attack against Marieschi.

She avoided it easily with a simple stroke with one of her giant claws. The other claw gave Double D a hard hit in his face. He staggered backwards to regain some sense. Then he made a new attack, but harder this time. Marieschi avoided it just as easily.

"You know, you're really pitiful. I thought a Lexicanum fought with greater wits than that."

Marieschi said and looked at Double D.

He was no pretty sight at all. He was breathing hard and was knocked black and blue in his face.

"As you wish." Double D said and made a quick roll forward.

He was like a king-size bowling-ball. He knocked Marieschi off the floor. She landed with a thump on the floor.

In a mere milli-second, Double D was on his feet again and stood with his Force sword aimed against Marieschi's head. When she turned round she got the tip of it right at her nose.

"Ok, you win." she said frightened.

"Good." Double D said and turned his back against her.

"Stupid. Really stupid." Marieschi said and leapt on Double D from behind.

But she missed. Double D easily sidestepped her attack and grabbed her giant claws that she had on the back.

"Gottcha!" Double D said and ripped the claws off her.

Marieschi screamed as her Hive Fleet armour began melting. Soon she lay unconscious on the floor. She wore the same Sisters of Battle armour as Mayska and Leesha. Double D lifted her up, and carried her away to Eddy and Ed.

"Where's Double D? Have you seen him Ed?" Eddy asked as Ed showed up, carrying Mayska.

"Nope. But I think he's okay." Ed said.

"Why do you think so?"

"Because here he comes."

That was right. Double D came walking with an unconscious Marieschi on his back. He walked

past his friends.

"Where you going?" Eddy asked.

"Outside." Double D responded. "We need to get to the drop-ship fast."

"Why?"

"It feels like somebody just read my thoughts again."

"I agree on getting out of this place quickly, but I don't think anybody read your thoughts, Double D."

"Maybe you're right Eddy."

"Of course I am. Have I ever misled you?" Eddy said as they walked out.

"Yes." Ed and Double D said in unison.

"Ok, forget what I said."

The Space Outlaws didn't take notice of the wood-brown figure on one of the platforms. The figure just got an angry look on its face, and then disappeared in a blue light.

"Ahh, fresh air!" Eddy said and inhaled when they got outside.

"If you think that the smell of rotting and decaying corpses is fresh." Double D responded holding his nose.

"Yuck!"

"See it from the bright side Double D. The sun is shining. The birds are singing."

"Does birds whistle only in one tone?" Ed asked.

"No, Ed, they don't." Double D answered.

"Then, who's whistling?" Eddy said and looked up in the sky.

Eddy got a shocked look on his face.

"COVER!!!" Eddy screamed.

Then the battlefield was swept in a firestorm. This is the last the Eds remembered of Saim Hann.

An Officer and a Gentle-ED

"Captain, wake up!" a voice said to Eddy as he was coming to.
"Huh?" was the only thing Eddy could get out of him. His armour was dented all over.
"Where are we?" Eddy said, seeing his friends, still unconscious on nearby bunks. After saying this, Eddy took his hand and rubbed his head. All I can say is, that he had one heck of a headache.
"You're on Cardinal Boras, flagship of Commissar Rolf's battlefleet." the voice answered, who turned out to be none other than Canoness Nazz.
Eddy came to quickly.
"What are you doing here?" he asked surprised.
"When we got message of a Eldarain battlecruiser had flown past our planet and that Craftworld Plankian had gone into warp space and disappeared out in the universe, we knew that something was wrong. A couple of hours later, Commissar Rolf appeared with his battlefleet, and said that something had happened on a planet outside our solar system." the Canoness answered as she went over to Sergeant Ed and tried to wake him up.
"What happened?" Double D asked as he woke up. Shortly afterwards, Ed woke up too.
"Yeah, what happened?" Eddy asked and looked on Canoness Nazz.
"Well," she said as she gave Ed something to drink. "the Imperial investigators has found traces of plasma on the surface."
Double D got out of his bunk and walked up to the Canoness.
"Don't say that they bombed the planet." Double D said shocked.
"Sadly so, all evidence points towards that."
Eddy looked at them. Now firstly, he noticed that Double D was about 6 inch taller than Canoness Nazz. Normally, i.e back in the cul-de-sac, Double D was just about 2 inch taller than Nazz.
Eddy got out of his bunk too, and joined Double D.
"Where are the Hive Queens?" he asked seriously.
"They are under medical care. Their armour isn't as strong as yours." Canoness Nazz replied. She began walking out of the room.
"Where's Tycho?" Ed asked and got out of his bunk.
"Your space-ship?"
"Yes." the Eds answered in unison.
"I don't know." the Canoness said and made a gesture of unknowing. "Ask the Commissar." Then she left.
Eddy just stood and looked out in the air.
"What is it, Eddy?" Double D asked.
"I just noticed one wierd thing."
"What?"
"Is it just me, or are we actually taller than in the cul-de-sac?"
"I believe we are taller than normally." Double D said and walked out of the room.
"Where are you going?" Eddy asked as he ran after his friend.
"To see the Commissar." Double D replied chilly.
Eddy shrugged. He'd never seen Double D like this.
"Come on." Eddy said to Ed and so they followed Double D to see the Commissar.

Commissar Rolf stood at the commando-bridge and looked out at all the men serving under him.
He was clad in a coat that was camouflaged in yellow and green. His sword rested in its sheath on his back, and a lasgun was also hanging on his back, by the sword.
He was tall, for being only "human".
(Space Outlaws and Space Marines are genetically engineered, therefore they are a bit taller than normal humans.)
"Where is this ship heading?" Double D asked as he entered the commando-bridge.
Commissar Rolf turned round and looked at three Space Outlaws in blue and dented armour.
"Ah, you're awake." he said with the same accent as Rolf home in the cul-de-sac.
"Answer my Lexicanums question, Commissar." Eddy said.
"Of course Captain Eddy. We're heading home to Callidus." the Commissar said and walked up towards them. He took Eddy's hand and shook it.
"Commissar Rolf. Leader of the agri-world Callidus Guardsmen."
"Captain Eddy." Eddy replied. "This is Lexicanum Edward and this is Sergeant Ed."
Double D and Ed just nodded in reply.

"So talkative they are." Commissar Rolf said sarcastically.

"You wouldn't be so very talkative when you've almost gotten killed by somebody you trust."

Double D said and looked at Commissar Rolf.

"What?" the Commissar asked. "Oh, you mean the Eldarain. The first rule a Guardsman learn is to never trust an Eldar. They don't think as we humans."

A Guardsman walked up behind Commissar Rolf.

"Sir, we're approaching Callidus. Orders?"

"Prepare for landing, the city called Vindaree."

"Ay ay, sir." the Guardsman replied and disappeared.

"Have yourselves a seat. It'll take at least an hour until we can get out of this ship."

"Ay ay, sir." the Eds replied humorously.

"Ha,ha. You've got humour. That's something I regard highly amongst humans." the Commissar said and sat down.

1½ hour later, Cardinal Boras had landed on a special platform on Callidus. As the giant battle-cruiser was unloaded, Commissar Rolf and the Space Outlaws went off it. When they got out of the skyscraper that was the landing platform, the Eds just stood there, paralyzed. They'd never seen such a big city. The skyscraper they just had walked out of made the World Trade Center in New York look like a basement.

"Cool." the Eds said in unison.

It looked like complete panic in the bee-hive, but under more controlled forms. Most of the humans were Guardsmen that had come with Cardinal Boras.

A hover-craft drove up to the Space Outlaws and Commissar Rolf. It was formed like one of those London-taxis. The Commissar and the Space Outlaws went into it and the driver put course out of the city.

The Eds were a bit confunded. Until now, they had lived rather harsh, but this, this was luxury they'd only dreamt of. Suddenly, Ed remembered something.

"Where's our space-ship; where's Tycho?"

"Uhm.." The Commissar began. "I'll show you when we get to my ownings."

"That puts a question into my mind, where are we going?" Double D asked.

"To my ownings, and I have something I want your help with."

After that, the Space Outlaws sat quiet for the rest of the trip.

"Welcome to my home!" Commissar Rolf shouted when they finally got to his ownings.

"A farm?!" the Eds replied in unison.

"This is an agri-world, isn't it?"

"Where's our space-ship?" Ed asked a bit frustrated.

"Ok, I'll show you, but it's not a pretty sight." the Commissar said and went off to one of the barns. He opened the doors.

"Have a look inside, my gentlemen."

The Space Outlaws went inside. It took a while for their eyes to get used to the dim light. But in the little light that was, they could see the twisted hulk of a Thunderhawk-class space-ship.

"Oh my." Double D said quietly.

"I loved that ship." Ed said sadly.

Eddy didn't say anything, he just turned his back upon the twisted hulk.

"Did you find it like this?" he asked Commissar Rolf.

"Yes, the dents and melts have been made by Eldarain Bright Lances."

"Bright...what did you say?"

"Bright Lances, a sort of flamer-fusion burner combos. Used to demolish tanks usually."

Suddenly, they all heard a growl. Eddy, Double D and Commissar Rolf readied their ranged weapons. Ed just looked at his stomach.

"Oh, I'm hungry." he said.

Eddy, Double D and Commissar Rolf put their weapons back.

"Heheh." Double D laughed nervously. "I thought it was something else."

"Ed isn't the only one that's hungry. Come to think of it, we haven't eaten for almost a day."

"If you're hungry, you're all invited to me for dinner, and tomorrow we'll deal with my Berzerker problem." Commissar Rolf said and went out of the barn with the Eds behind him.

"Berzerker problem?" Eddy thought when they walked against the main building.

"So Berzerkers are Space Marines and Outlaws who have turned evil?" Double D said while holding something that looked like chicken.

"Yes, and they are specialized on close combat." Commissar Rolf answered.

"This forell-soup tastes like fish." Eddy said and looked down onto a soup plate.

"Forell is fish, Captain." Double D sighed.

"Great octopus, Commissar." Ed said with a mouthfull of it.

"The finest octopus in the galaxy. Caught on Vaporun, water-world." the Commissar said and tried to get onto buisness.

"Now, these Berzerkers have been burning down my crops. And all that grow here, is transported to the Emperors Palace when it's mellow. That's why I want to stop the Berzerkers."

"So where do we get into the picture?" Eddy asked.

"Well, Captain. I want you and Lexicanum Edward to guard the outer parts and Sergeant Ed will help me guard the barns and main buildings."

"Transportation?" Double D asked while chewing on the chicken.

"We'll go through that tomorrow. Okay?"

"Okay." the Space Outlaws replied in unision.

As morning came, the Space Outlaws, Commissar Rolf and some Guardsmen had gathered outside one barn that didn't look like the rest. It was bigger then the other ones. The Commissar stood by the doors and had a short speech:

"And so, like I told you a couple of weeks ago, the Space Outlaws has come to us too for liberation. The times when the Berzerker Warriors has terrorised us is over. The extermination of this.... scum has begun!"

Commissar Rolf made a sign to some Guardsmen to open the doors. When the Guardsmen had done that, a sound could be heard from inside. It sounded like a motor being revved up. With a thundering noise, a tank rolled out. It didn't look like one off the Eldars tanks at all. It looked more the ones we use.

The arnament was a turrent mounted Battle-cannon, a hull mounted laser cannon and two side-sponsons with a giant sub-machine gun in each. It had the same camouflage colours as Commissar Rolf and the Guardsmen had on their clothing.

Commissar Rolf jumped up and on the tank.

"Sergeant Ed, please join me." he said and looked on Ed.

"Ok." Ed answered.

Eddy had a shock. Was Ed, a simple Sergeant, going to ride in a tank, and he, Eddy, a Captain, going to be a simple footslogger. Never. Eddy had too much ego for that.

"HOOLD IT!!" he shouted.

All the Guardsmen looked at him, so did Double D and Commissar Rolf too.

"What is it, Captain Eddy?" the Commissar asked.

"How are I and Lexicanum Edward supposed to get round your ownings?"

Commissar Rolf just sighed.

"Go into the barn. Further in, you'll find a transport for you two."

The tank slowly rolled out. The Guardsmen spread out and disappeared. Eddy and Double D was the only ones left.

"Let's see what he meant." Eddy said to Double D and so they walked into the barn.

*****Cut scene*****

What we see next is easy to describe. A hill in the middle of a crop field, and a distant rumbling sound, that gets closer and closer until....

"YAAHOOO!!!"

"EDDY! Don't you think that you can slow down a bit!?"

A motor-cycle combination, about twice the size of a Harley Davidson (yes, twice), roars over the hillside. A flame-thrower is mounted on the side-car. Same blue colour on the bike as on the Space Outlaw armour.

With a thump, the bike landed on the ground. With a quick turn, Eddy made it go out on one of the nearby roads. He slowed down and made the bike to come to a stop. Double D just shot Eddy an angry look and stood up in the side-car. He puts a pair of binoculars to his eyes and looks around.

"See anything, Lexicanum?" Eddy asked as he rested his arms on the handle-bar.

"Nothing.....wait! I see smoke!"

"Where!?"

"About 4 km away! To the north-west."

"We'll be there in less then 10 minutes." Eddy said and revved the engine.

"Hope so." Double D said while he loaded the flame-thrower with a napalm-tank.

With a roar, they drove away against the fire.

But, Berzerkers do have good sight, so when the two Space Outlaws got into range of their

Bolt- pistols, they were fired upon in a hideous barrage of fire.

Double D didn't hesitate at all. With a hissing noise, which turned into the noise of burning crops, he set fire to both crops and Berzerkers.

The Berzerkers screamed in terror as their armour caught fire, because of the burning napalm. Eddy drove off a bit, so he and Double D were not to be caught in the fire too. He was really surprised when one of the Berzerkers came staggering out of the fire.

"Probably the Sergeant." Eddy thought to himself.

"Shall we let him burn?" he then asked Double D.

"No, I'll take care off him myself." Double D responded and jumped out of the side-car, with his Plasma-gun at the ready.

"Please, help me." the Berzerker Warrior grasped as he fell onto his knees before Double D.

"Why should I help you, Chaos filth?" Double D asked with an angry voice. Eddy shuddered when he heard Double D's voice. It was full of hatred, a hatred not even the Kankers could evolve.

"I mean, shoot me, if Lord Kevlinn gets his hands on me, he'll do something a hundred times worse."

"With pleasure." Double D said and lowered his gun against the Berzerker's head. Eddy covered his eyes, as he knew what was coming. What had happend with Double D?

With a boofing noise, the Berzerkers head was blown off. Double D walked back to Eddy.

"I hope I never need to do that again." he said as he got up to Eddy and sat down in the side-car.

Meanwhile, Commissar Rolf and Sergeant Ed had little luck finding any Berzerkers.

"It has to be the engine in the tank that scares them." Commissar Rolf sighed as he looked around from the gun-turrent.

"I can use my jump-pack to make some follow me." Ed said and prepared to take off.

"Wait! Don't! I see something at the horison."

"What?" Ed asked.

Commissar Rolf put a pair of binoculars to his eyes.

"A squad of 10...15...no! 20! 20 Berzerkers! Open fire!!!"

The tank halted and the first gun to open fire was the laser cannon. After it came the Battle-cannon. When the shots of the laser had softened the Berzerkers up a bit, the Battle-cannon shot fell upon the Berzerkers. And covered them in red paint.

"What's that?" Ed asked shocked.

"Oh, that. I use some shots as storage places for paint to my barns." Commissar Rolf said, and then went down into the tank. A little bit later he came up and said:

"Now, that's fixed. Must have forgot that I had them in the tank. Fire!!!"

As the Battle-cannon opened fire once more, the shot landed on target and eradicated the Berzerker Warriors completly.

Ed shot a look at where the sun was. It was getting late.

"I think we should go back. It's getting late, Commissar." he said to Commissar Rolf.

"Yes, you're right. Let's go back to the farm."

The tank slowly turned round and the headed off back to the farm.

When Commissar Rolf and Sergeant Ed came back to the farm, all the Guardsmen squads were back, but not Eddy and Double D.

"I wonder were they are?" Ed asked himself.

A low, rumbling noise could then be heard. It came closer and closer.

"Commissar!" a Guardsman shouted. "I can see a bike, and it's closing fast."

"What?" Commissar Rolf asked shocked from the gun turrent. He took a look in his binoculars.

"It's Captain Eddy and Lexicanum Edward!" he shouted as saw them. "But, wait! They appear to be followed by....." he took down the binoculars. "Oh dear. READY LASGUNS*!!!"

(*=A Lasgun is a laser rifle. Pretty good at penetrating armour.)

A unison clicking noise could be heard when the Guardsmen, Ed and Commissar Rolf readied their weapons.

Eddy and Double D came into the range of the lasguns, and then the Guardsmen could see what they were being chased by.

Berzerker Warrior Bikers.

With other words, Berzerkers on bikes. Ed made a quick order to Eddy and Double D with his com-radio:

"Jump off the bike so we can open fire!"

The Captain and the Lexicanum jumped off the bike. They landed softly on the ground. The Berzerkers just ingnored them upon seeing the new target; soft, easy-to-kill Guardsmen.

But they wouldn't even have a chance to enjoy close-combat. The Guardsmen opened fired and shot down the Berzerker Bikers easily. By the time almost all were eradicated, Double D had got to his feet and unleashed a devastating salvo upon the last remaining Berzerkers. After that he helped Eddy to his feet. (You would also have a hard time getting up if you also were wearing Tactical Dreadnought Armour, a.k.a Terminator Armour)

"Captain, are you okay?" he asked as Eddy got to his feet.

"Yeah, I'm fine." Eddy made a short pause, thinking on the formalities. "Lexicanum."

Ed ran up to them. He had a smile on his face.

"Guess what?" he said.

"What, Ed?" Eddy replied as he dusted off some dust from his leg-armour.

"Tomorrow, we're going back to Vindaree! And Commissar Rolf said that we're are going to some place called Armageddon. That means we're going in that cool Battlecruiser, Cardinal Boras, again!"

"Oh my, not Armageddon." Double D said silently to himself.

"What's so bad with Armageddon?" Eddy asked as they walked back to the farm. Some Guardsmen were taking care of the bike and took it back.

"Armageddon is the home of Lord Kevlinn, Master of Evil and Battle." Double D answered and shivered.

"Oh darn? But look from the bright side, Lexicanum." Eddy said as they joined up with Commissar Rolf. "If we beat Lord Kevlinn, we can go home, to the cul-de-sac."

"There is no 'if'. You have to beat Lord Kevlinn and steal his power-axe;Axe of Khaine."

Commissar Rolf said and looked a bit scared.

"I thought 'The Axe of Khaine' was an Eldar relic?" Double D asked.

"It was, until Lord Kevlinn stole it. The Eldar could do nothing." the Commissar responded and paused, then he said:

"The thing about him that bugs me mostly, is that he was a Space Outlaw, just like you three, once."

The Eds gulped.

"But don't bother about that. Tomorrow, we're leaving for his homeworld, and you are going to kill him, right?"

"Can't we just turn him back to an Imperial soldier, like we did with Hive Fleet Kanker's leaders?" Eddy asked nervously.

"No, his soul is too polluted of evil to be turned back. You must kill him!" Commissar Rolf said confidently.

"I was afraid of that." Double D said and looked like a nervous wreck.

"At least his finding his right self again." Eddy thought as he glanced at Double D.

After that, not very much happened. The Eds got to bed and tried to sleep, but it wasn't easy. The most notably that happened, was Eddy's conversation with Double D about what The Axe of Khaine was:

"So you're trying to tell me that, The Axe of Khaine is capable of cleaving a tank in two?"

"Yes, Eddy. That's why I'm afraid."

"But, we're fearless Space Outlaws."

"I don't know about you and Ed, but I'm still a 12 year old boy in my heart."

"Whatever." Eddy paused for a while. "Good night Lexicanum."

"Good night Captain."

"Good night guys." Ed said from a nearby bed.

"Good night, Ed." Eddy and Double D said in unison.

They all fell asleep, unaware what was awaiting them the next day.....

The Battle for Armag-ED-on

Captain Eddy yawned and stretched himself, trying to stay awake. 6.00 a.m in the morning was no good time to get up, at least according to himself. And it just gets worse by the main fact that they're going to a distant planet to fight a battle.

"ATTENSHUN!!" a Guardsman yelled as Commissar Rolf came up to the commando bridge. This sudden noise made Eddy jump to a bit, and definitely woke him up.

"At ease." Commissar Rolf said and sat down in a chair.

"What a shocking way to be woken on." Eddy said silently to himself.

"Maybe so," he heard a soft voice say beside him. It was Double D. "But it's only this battle left and then we can go home."

"To be honest pal, I miss the old Kevin, who was satisfied with calling us dorks."

"Me too."

"By the way, where's Ed?"

"He's in the armoury, fixing his Bolt Gun."

"Why?"

"He's mounting an aiming device, so he can hit things easier."

"Have you been there too?"

"Yes. I changed plasma. The new kind is more useful and doesn't clog up."

Eddy glanced over his shoulder at Commissar Rolf.

"Has he told you how long time it takes to get to Armageddon?"

"It'll take about 6 hours."

"6 hours!! That darn planet is 4 lightyears away!!"

"Not when you utilise the Warp."

"The Warp?"

"It's hard to explain, but it's like a worm-hole. In on one side, out in the other. That's how the Berzerkers got to Callidus."

"Oh."

"Hey guys!" they both heard Ed shout. After that, Eddy got a red dot on his chest plate. He looked at it.

"Dig my new laser-aiming." Ed said happily.

"Fun, Ed. Really funny." Eddy said sarcastically.

"I got something for you too, Eddy."

"What?"

Ed threw him a belt with melta-bombs.

"Melta-bomb grenades."

"What are they used for?" Eddy asked Double D.

"Denting or melting tanks."

"Cool."

Meanwhile, at the commando bridge, a Guardsman that looked like he was in head of Navigation, ran to talk with Commissar Rolf.

"We should never have taken the Warp, Commissar."

"What's wrong?" Commissar Rolf asked a bit irritated.

"I know we don't have any alternatives, but Lord Kevlinn noticed our fusion engines."

"So?"

"He's mobilised a force, not only consisting of Berzerkers, but from a minor group of infested Space Marines."

"What are they called?"

"The Administratum calls them "Plague Marines". They are horribly mutated. And the stench from them then. Doesn't bear to think of."

Commissar Rolf looked down onto the floor and was quiet for a while, then he said:

"Don't tell the men about this."

"Of course, sir."

The Guardsman walked away, but Commissar Rolf ran up beside him.

"Wait, don't tell the Space Outlaws that they are the second group trying to defeat Lord Kevlinn."

"I understand, sir."

As Commissar Rolf saw the Guardsman walk away to tell the Space Outlaws about the Plague Marines he bit himself in the lip and thought;

"I certainly hope they succeed. If not, we're doomed."

"PLAGUE MARINES!!" Double D shouted when the Guardsman told him about the new threat. "Yes, and their version of Sergeants, Aspiring Champions, have the nasty ability to explode when they're killed, covering their un-doers in a smelly goo." "Big deal." Eddy said and looked at Ed with a confident look. "We'll take them out from a distance, won't we Lexicanum?"

Bdunk

Double D had fallen backwards, shocked by the fact that they had to fight Plague Marines. "Lexicanum?" Eddy asked and raised an eyebrow.

He looked at Double D at the floor.

"Oooooohh." Double D groaned. "Why Plague Marines?"

"I don't know, but Lord Kevlinn has probably something planned for you three." the Guardsman said and left.

Ed helped Double D to his feet.

"What was that all about?" Eddy asked and looked on Double D.

Double D just looked back with a tired look. He looked like he had gotten seriously sick, very fast.

"Plague Marines are so unsanitary." Double D replied with a worried voice.

"Who cares? Ed smells, but you don't complain about that, do you?"

"Hah." Ed just said when he heard his name mentioned.

"It's not the same thing." Double D answered. "Plague Marines smell like overfull garbage cans, and I don't want to talk about how the goo covering you when you defeated a Champion smells. Bleargh."

"I and Ed can fight them if you want? But only if you take care of any Berzerkers trying to take us from behind, okay?"

"Okay, Captain!" Double D said and saluted Eddy while going into attention.

"That's the spirit Lexicanum. At ease."

Not very much more happend on the trip to Armageddon. To spare you of boredom, we'll make a jump of 6 hours into the future:

"Exiting Warp, Commissar!" a Guardsman shouted to be heard over the roaring of when the fusion engiens noise came back.

"Ahead at a fourth." Commissar Rolf answered.

The roaring disappeared, and Cardinal Boras slowed down. The enourmous Battlecruiser wasn't alone. It was followed by two cruisers; Retribution and Righteous Wisdom. Along with them was a great number of smaller Cobra-class destroyers. The destroyers spread out in groups of four around Armageddon. The two cruisers each took a side of the planet, and bombed it. The bombing took out all defences and destroyed everything around Armageddons ekvator. As Eddy saw this happen, he got a bit corious:

"Where's Lord Kevlinns fortress?"

Double D walked up beside him.

"I belive it's in the north, but as Armageddon is a Ash-planet, it'll just be desert."

Then Ed joined Eddy and Double D.

Commissar Rolf walked up behind them and did something very weird:

"Ed-boys, get to your Transport. We're leaving for Armageddon."

Commissar Rolf turned round and walked away.

The Eds looked at each other and said in perfect unision:

"Ed-boys?"

The Transports landed softly on the planets surface. I hadn't done any difference if they so had crash-landed, they would have landed softly in a sand dune anyhow.

The fronts of them opened, and out ran tens of thousands of Guardsmen, and after them came the walkers and after that came the tanks; Leman Russ Battle Tanks, Chimera transport tanks and Demolisher artillery tanks.

Commissar Rolf and the Space Outlaws "rode" on the only Leman Russ Destructor tank in the army. The Destructor has a pair of Plasma cannons on the sponsons instead of sub-machine guns. It also has thicker armour platings.

The army formed up and began marching for Lord Kevlinns fortress, **The Tower of Doom.**

It could be seen in the horison with binoculars. And not only the fortress could be seen in binoculars, the same went for that enourmous Berzerker army up ahead.

"Yoink!" Commissar Rolf said and took the binoculars down from his eyes. He looked at the Space Outlaws who looked back at him as they were standing on the hull of the tank.

They all heard a distant battle-cry and saw the entire Berzerker army charge them. Commissar Rolf acted lightning fast. "CHARGE!!" he yelled so the entire Guardsmen army could hear him. The Destructor rolled forward at ahead full. The Guardsmen and the other tanks n walkers followed the Commissar's example and charged into the Berzerker horde.

The two armies clashed into each other with a brutal force. The Berzerkers were better fighters but the Guardsmen outnumbered them at least 5 to 1. And in the middle of this, the Space Outlaws were stuck up on the Destructor-tank. A squad of Berzerkers tried to storm it, but they were bogged down by Ed's bolter fire, and Double D sent a psychic lightning storm to finish them off.

Suddenly, Eddy got an idea, because he saw some of those Plague Marines. He knocked Ed on the right shoulder-pad and pointed towards them. They both jumped off the tank when Double D and Commissar Rolf was busy shooting down some Berzerkers that tried to destroy the right plasma cannon, but it was hard. The Berzerkers were wearing Terminator armour (same kind as Eddy's, but red and gold coloured).

While shooting at the Berzerker Terminators, Double D shouted:

"Eddy! Ed! How about some backup!?"

Double D lowered his gun and repeated;

"Captain? Sarge?"

He turned round and saw Eddy and Ed running against a squad of Plague Marines led by an Aspiring Champion. Double D just looked like he'd seen Death and screamed:

"CAPTAIN EDDY!! SERGEANT ED!! NOOOO!!"

Eddy heard Double D's scream, but he didn't care. He didn't either believe that Plague Marine Aspiring Champions exploded when killed. He should have.

"Lexicanum? What is it?" Commissar Rolf asked as he turned his attention from the by now dead Berzerkers.

"Why don't they listen to m...." Double D looked at Commissar Rolf and saw directly at the muzzle of a laser cannon.

"What?" Commissar Rolf asked.

Double D didn't answer. By instinct, he grabbed Commissar Rolf by the arm, and jumped off the tank with a mighty jump, pulling the Commissar out of the turret and landing about 5 metres away from the tank, and took cover in a blast-crater.

A mere second later, the Berzerker tank had turned the Destructor tank into scrap. Double D and Commissar Rolf looked up from the crater they had taken cover in.

"It's a Predator-class tank, probably." Double D thought to himself.

"How could that happen?" he then asked the Commissar.

"Well, Lemman Russes are good, but if you hit them point-blank from behind, they're scrap."

"I can see that." Double D just replied.

"Now I've got you." Eddy said triumphant as he got the Aspiring Champion down to his knees.

Eddy ran his left Lightning Claw into the body of the Plague Marine and said to Ed as he pulled it out:

"You see, Double D was wrong."

The second later, Eddy and Ed was covered in what seemed like slime.

"It think Double D was right after all, Eddy." Ed said and had a what-did-I-tell-you look on his face.

"Speaking of Double D, we'd better go help him."

Then they both fought a way to where the Destructor had been.

Meanwhile, more and more Guardsmen gathered to protect Commissar Rolf and Lexicanum Edward as they covered in the crater. Double D now realized that Commissar Rolf was somebody to protect, with your life. He looked up and saw a small group of Berzerkers advance against them. The lasershots of the Guardsmen just bounced off the armour of the Berzerkers. Double D collected some self-confidence and stood up with the plasma-gun at the ready. A low hissing was heard and quickly followed by a blast as the Berzerkers felt the heat of plasma-death. Not very much was left of the Berzerkers after that.

Double D jumped down and took cover by Commissar Rolf's side. Then he saw Eddy and Ed jump down into the crater as well. He didn't take notice of the slime covering them.

"Sergeant. Captain. Good that you're still alive." Double D said and turned over on his chest

to begin sniping at Berzerkers with his plasma-gun.

He got a weird look on his face and sniffed the air.

"What's that smell? Bleargh!"

He and Commissar Rolf looked at Eddy and Ed.

"Captain Eddy. Sergeant Ed. You smell like you fallen into a dungheap." the Commissar just got out.

"Kinda makes you homesick,huh?" Eddy replied sarcastically as he pulled slime from his armour.

"It aint without." Ed shot in as he also took away slime from his armour.

"I told you, Captain. But, would you listen? Nooo." Double D said and crossed his arms as he got up into sitting position.

"I know, I know. Just rub it in." Eddy said and felt frustrated.

"Don't begin quarelling." Commissar Rolf said. "I can order my Guardsmen to create a corridor so we can make it to The Tower of Doom."

"Are you sure they'll do that?" Eddy asked. "People have a free will you know."

"Of course. They'll obey any order from a Commissar. We have, how should I say it, license to kill."

"Oh." the three Space Outlaws replied.

Commissar Rolf knocked a nearby Guardsmen Sergeant on the shoulder and told him what to do. The Guardsman just nodded in reply and made a sign to his squad to advance.

It didn't take long until about six more Sergeants had observed the order and carried it out.

(Each Guardsman squad consists of nine Guardsmen and a Sergeant. Always.)

Soon the corridor was made, as most of the Berzerkers had been blown apart by the many cannons of the Guardsmen, and the Space Outlaws and Commissar Rolf had free passage to the Tower of Doom.

Meanwhile, in the Tower of Doom, a Berzerker Mighty Champion runs through what seems to be an arena. He stops on the other side and kneels.

"A small squad has broken up from the Guardsman army, my Lord." he says while looking at the floor. Camera angle changes so we can see a figure standing in the shadows.

"Who are they?" the figure replies.

"It's the three Space Outlaws and Commissar Rolf Yarrick, Mighty Lord Kevlinn."

The figure turns round and walks against the Berzerker. He stops, and look on the Berzerker.

"Abraal, how many times do I have to tell you? I'm the only real Space Outlaw!!"

The figure has now stepped out in the dim light from outside. It reveals itself to be Lord Kevlinn.

He has the red armour of a Berzerker, but, instead of a left arm, he has a big clawed fist. The Berzerker named Abraal staggers backwards. He regains his senses and say:

"O-o-of course. You're the only real Space Outlaw. These are just weaklings."

"That's good. And what about Commissar Rolf Yarrick?"

"He tried to take this planet a couple of years ago, but didn't succeed."

"Why?"

"Your leadership helped us."

"Good."

"Shall I give order to kill them?"

"No, let them in. I'll deal with them myself."

"Of course, my Lord."

Abraal ran out and left Lord Kevlinn alone. He was horrible to behold. His armour is scarred and dented. His face has a incredible likeness with Kevins. The power fist that is his left arm, pulsates with power.

He walked over to a piedistal, in which a double-edged axe rests. He pulls it out with his right hand. He looks at it. After that, he took a firm grip around it, and walked back into the darkness of the shadows.

At the outside, Comissar Rolf and the three Space Outlaws have reached the main gate.

"It's probably locked." Eddy said and loaded the Grenade Launcher on the back of his hand.

"Stand back!"

He aimed at the main gate.

"Wait!" Double D shouted just before was about to shoot. "It's open."

With an easy push, Double D made it go open.

"Very clever, Lexicanum." Commissar Rolf said.

As the gate went open, they looked inside.

"Cool." Ed said in all his simplicity.

Eddy stepped forth and began walking into the Tower of Doom.

"Let's go inside and see what's awaiting us. Commissar, you go first." he said as they entered.

"But.." Commissar Rolf began.

"No buts." Eddy said.

As all four of them got in, the gate closed with a hideous bang. They all turned round. as Commissar Rolf was firstly of them, he didn't see the clawed hand that gripped him around his waist. But he did notice when it lifted him high up into the air and threw him into the wall on his left, with his left arm breaking the flight by coming between him and the wall.
(I'm changing writing style now, because this needs fast comments and replies)

Commissar Rolf (banging into the wall): Arrghh!

Space Outlaws (turning round): Huh?

Lord Kevlinn: I just had to repay what he did with me a couple of years ago.

Double D and Ed (pulling ranged weapons): Hands up space scum!!

Lord Kevlinn: Just try to shoot me, I dare you!

Double D and Ed tried to shoot at him, but the weapons just clicked.

Double D reacted fast. He put back his Plasma Gun and pulled his Force Sword instead.

Double D (shouting as he jump at Lord Kevlinn): How does this feel then!?

Lord Kevlinn just made a quick side step, to the right, and took Double D right on the eyes with his power fist, while his Axe of Khaine knocked the Force Sword out of Double D's hand. It landed, edge first, onto the floor and buried itself in to floor with the edge.

Ed (shouting): Double D!! I'm gonna kill you for this!!

Ed pulled his Power Sword and used his Jump Pack to, or at least trying to, confuse Lord Kevlinn by flying around him.

It didn't work at all. Lord Kevlinn took a firm grip around Ed's Power Sword, with his Power Fist, and destroyed it with his bare hand. The right hand brought the Axe of Khaine in a arc that cut into Ed's Jump Pack. After that, Lord Kevlinn threw away Ed a short distance. Ed was quick and landed on his feet.

Ed (realizing that his Jump Pack is going to blow): Uh oh. Not good.

The explosion sent Ed flying high up into the air. He landed a couple of seconds later beside Double D with a crash. He groaned a bit before he fainted.

Lord Kevlinn (looking at Eddy): Just see how easily I took out your comrades. And just as easily, I'll take out you.

And with a mighty jump, Lord Kevlinn jumped at Eddy.

Without knowing what actually happened, Eddy's Terminator suit responded the attack with a powerful swing of the right arm. It merely missed Lord Kevlinn's chest-plate. By now, it had gone up to Eddy that his suit of armour was like a living being. And so, as Lord Kevlinn made a swing with the Axe of Khaine, Eddy intercepted it with his left hand and took a firm grip around it.

Eddy (triumphantly): Gottcha!

Lord Kevlinn (with evil smile): No, you don't!

Without warning, Lord Kevlinn lifted Eddy up high into the air. As Lord Kevlinn was wearing a power fist, the grip around Eddy's neck immediately turned into a strangling. Eddy had luck and was able to put his fingers between Lord Kevlinn's power fist and his own neck.

Lord Kevlinn (while trying to strangle Eddy): I hope this will teach the Emperor not to mess with me!!

Lord Kevlinn was so "excited" of strangling the Space Outlaw leader, that he didn't see Commissar Rolf Yarrick get to his feet in the background. Even with a seriously damaged left arm, he didn't give up.

He pulled his sword with his right arm and lifted it up into the air as if he was going to cut the air. As the swing came, Commissar Rolf let go of the sword and it was sent flying through the air.

It came bang on target.

Namely, right into Lord Kevlinn's power fist.

The surge of pain that went through Lord Kevlinn's left arm was so strong that he let go of Eddy, who landed with a bump on the floor, and pulled power fist along with left shoulder-pad of his armour and threw it away. A couple of seconds later, it exploded.

This was all the time needed for Double D to get up, run over to his Force Sword and pull it out of the floor. He also readied his Plasma Gun. The high pitched sound of plasma being heated up was enough to convince Double D, that this time, it wouldn't click. Ed had also woken up and had got to his feet and pulled his Bolter. Eddy aimed his grenade launcher against Lord Kevlinn. Commissar Rolf Yarrick joined them and pulled out his Laser rifle. It was hard to hold it with only one hand, but he managed. Lord Kevlinn was surrounded.

As Lord Kevlinn looked up, he saw four guns aimed at him. He also saw that Double D's Force Sword had begun to glow. He knew that it was charged full with psychic energy.

Lord Kevlinn (looking around at his foes): Looks like I'm surrounded.

Eddy: You can bet your boots on that.

Double D walked up to Lord Kevlinn and pointed the plasma gun right at his nose.

Double D (angrily): Do you want see what I did with your warriors?

Lord Kevlinn just looked into the muzzle of Double D's plasma gun and raised an eyebrow.

Lord Kevlinn: You don't seem to get it. **(picking out something from his belt and showing before Double D's face)** If I lose, so will you!!

Double D looked terrified. He turned round and shouted: "He's holding in a fusion detonator!!"

Lord Kevlinn: That's right. And you have 1 minute to get out of blast zone.

The three Space Outlaws and the Commissar turned round and ran for the entrance gate. As they ran, they could hear Lord Kevlinn's sinister laughter echoing from behind.

Lord Kevlinn: Hahahaha! You'll never get out of blast zone in time!

As they ran, Double D pulled his Force Sword, focused at the gate, and sent a psychic blast at it. The gate was blown away, and showed free passage out to the battle-field, in which now, mostly was controlled by the Guardsmen, and believe it or not, Sisters of Battle and a couple of squads of Space Marines.

30 sec.....

Lord Kevlinn let go of the fusion detonator. It fell to the floor with a light thud. He walked away from it and against a lever in the wall. He pulled it down, and a warp-passage appeared.

20 sec.....

Eddy (shouting wildly): Take cover everybody!! The Tower is going to blow!!

The foursome took cover in the crater made by a rocket launcher.

15 sec.....

Lord Kevlinn sighed. His reign of terror had come to an end. Then he thought of the Dark Eldarain. Maybe, just maybe, could he get some help from them. As they serve Khaine, God of Battles, he should have no trouble in making them the perfect fighting machine. Until then, he would hide in the part of the Warp known as The Graveyard.

10 sec.....

Ed: Oh, when is it going to blow?

Double D: Soon, very soon.

5 sec.....

Lord Kevlinn turned his back and walked into the warp-passage.

4 sec.....

Commissar Rolf: May the Emperor guard our souls.

3 sec.....

The warp-passage closed itself.

2 sec.....

Ed: Guys, I'm scared.

1 sec.....

Eddy: Who isn't pal?

0 sec.....

Double D: Heads down!!

FRAKKA-BOOM!!

The explosion was enormous, firstly came the pressure-wave, and after that the heat-wave. Some poor Guardsmen who wasn't prepared, was either ripped apart by the pressure-wave or fried by the heat-wave.

The Space Outlaws and Commissar Rolf Yarrick was buried in debris, and was rendered unconscious by the pressure-wave.

And so, they didn't notice when Veteran Sergeant Titus unearthed them. He shouted after Grand Commander Eddie McGranth and his two friends; Master Lexicanum Edward McKenzie and Lieutenant Ed Charleston.

(It's up to you to figure out who's counterparts they are.)

Grand Commander McGranth: Hey, Brother Lexicanum. These look like our younger and inexperienced selves. It brings back memories, doesn't it?

Master Lexicanum McKenzie: My word, you're right Commander. Absolutely right.

Lieutenant Charleston: I believe the Emperor wants to see them.

GC McGranth: You're right. Sergeant Titus, get them into the transport and get them back to Secundus.

Sergeant Titus: Yes, sir!

And so, the three Space Outlaws were brought back to Secundus and taken care of. And even if they didn't know it, a very difficult choice awaited them the next day.

Home, sweet ED

Double D slowly woke up. He didn't open his eyes. He just lay still.

Biip.....

"What was that?" he thought.

Biip.....

"Please, don't let it be..."

Biip.....

"It is. It's an ECG. That means I'm in a hospital."

Double D sat up in the hospital bunk and looked around.

He had strange wires connected to his head. He saw Eddy, Ed and Commissar Rolf Yarrick lying unconscious on their bunks. He was apparently the only one awake.

Suddenly, he heard footsteps from outside the door on his right. Instinctively he gripped after his plasma gun. But it wasn't there!

Instead he threw himself to the floor on the left side of his bunk and took cover. The wires that were connected to his head, was ripped off by the sudden move. As the door opened, Double D prepared to see some horrible alien lifeform. Instead, while having a slight shock, he saw a complete copy of himself, though a bit older. Same hat too.

The armour of the Double D copy was a bit more ornamented, with some strange runes that glowed. He was also equipped with a sword very much like Double D's, but much bigger. And instead of plasma gun, he had a bolter, same as Ed's. He immediately saw that Double D was missing, and also saw where he hid.

"Don't be afraid of me, Lexicanum." he said with a voice very much like Double D's, though a bit darker, as if he was grown-up.

Double D looked out from his hiding spot and said:

"Who are you?"

"I'm Master Lexicanum Edward McKenzie. And don't worry, I already know that your name also is Edward."

"How did you know that?"

"The Emperor told us to help you three, i.e you and your two friends, to defeat Lord Kevlinn. He also told us your names."

"Whaddya mean 'us'?"

"Sorry. I mean me, Lieutenant Ed Charleston, and of course Grand Commander Eddie McGranth."

Two other persons showed up behind Master Lexicanum Edward McKenzie.

One of them was very tall, and was equipped with jump pack, power sword and a smaller version of Double D's plasma gun, a so called plasma pistol. He looked like Ed in the face, though without the complete braindead look of Ed.

The other one was short, by Space Marine standards. He was clad in Terminator armour, but instead of Lightning Claws, he had a twin-barreled bolter and an axe that glowed with a red light. Even though he was the shortest one, he was still a bit taller than Double D. He looked exactly as Eddy, but a bit older.

Double D just stared at them. He didn't know what to say. He just felt so shocked of looking at himself and his two friends in a more mature version.

Then, Eddy and Ed slowly came to. The Master Lexicanum walked over to them. Eddy was the first one to notice him.

"Hey, Double D, how long have you been awake?"

"What do you mean with 'Double D'?" McKenzie just replied.

(From now on, I'm using the Eds copies last names for referring)

"Whaddya mean 'whaddya mean'?" Eddy said and looked angrily on McKenzie.

When Eddy realized it wasn't Double D, he got scared.

"Ahhhh! Who are you?" he asked by mere shock.

Double D took the initiative and said:

"It's Master Lexicanum Edward McKenzie. And his two companions are Lieutenant Ed

Charleston and Grand Commander Eddie McGranth."

He went over and whispered to Eddy:

"I believe they're our replicas in this Galaxy."

"Oh, my head!" Ed shouted as he tried to make sense of all that happened around him.

McKenzie handed him some water.

"When the Commissar wakes up, the Emperor would like to see you." McGranth said.

Eddy looked at his replica, and said:

"If that is what I'm going to look like when I grow up, I don't want to grow up."

McGranth walked over to Eddy and looked him deeply in the eyes.

"With that attitude young man, you won't grow up. At least not in this galaxy."

"Why not?" Eddy asked.

"Because you'd probably be dead before 15, that's why."

Eddy looked at Double D and said while pointing at McGranth:

"I like him."

"Hmmm." the reply just came, from both McKenzie and Double D.

"Ohhh, the Emperor saved our souls after all." Commissar Rolf said as he woke up.

"Good, you're awake." Charleston said and helped Commissar Rolf Yarrick out of his bunk.

"We'll go to the Emperors Palace in about half an hour." McGranth said as he picked away the wires from Eddy's head.

++++Later, in the Emperors Palace++++

"Ahh, there they are, my dear heroes. You do know that you saved the entire Imperium, don't you?" the Emperor said as Ed, Edd and Eddy along with McGranth, McKenzie, Charleston and Yarrick entered his throne chamber.

"But we didn't kill him." the unison reply came from the Eds.

"Maybe so, but you made him flee from Armageddon, and therefore, you have recaptured it.

From now on, you and Commissar Rolf Yarrick are the governors of Armageddon."

Eddy couldn't take it any more. He wanted to go home.

"We don't want the control of Armageddon. We just want to go home to Earth."

"Yeah, that's right." Ed and Double D agreed.

"If that is what you want, so be it." the Emperor said and made a magical gesture with his hand.

The Eds disappeared. The only thing left was their armour, which stood there empty.

"They aren't going to have any memories of this, are they?" McGranth asked.

"Of course not. I sent them back two hours after their disappearance on Earth. They won't remember anything."

"May they live wealthy lives, my dear friends." McKenzie sighed.

"Yeah." Charleston agreed.

"Same here, Master Lexicanum. Same here." McGranth said.

Back on Earth, the Eds woke up on Double D's backyard.

"Double D. Explain to me why we are lying on your backyard?"

"I don't know Eddy, I just don't know."

"Guys."

"What is it Ed?"

"I found a quarter in the grass. Was that why we're lying on Double D's backyard?" Ed asked.

"I don't think so pal." Eddy replied. "Wait a second! What did you find?!"

"A quarter."

"Ed, you're beautiful! Let's buy jawbreakers!"

The Eds got up from the grass, but Double D had serious problems to walk.

"Ouch! My leg!"

"What is it pal?" Eddy asked as he turned round and looked at Double D.

Double D sat down and pulled down his sock on his left leg. There was a red mark on the leg. It looked like a bruise, but it hurt a lot more.

"When did that happen?" Eddy asked.

"I don't know Eddy. It wasn't there yesterday."

"Do you think you can walk?"

"Walk....yes. Run....no." Double D just replied.

"Okay. We'll walk down to the candy store."

Double D got up from the grass and smiled at his two friends.

And so, the Eds walked off, unaware that they had saved an entire Galaxy from eternal evil.

The ED

HOLD IT!!!

You do want to know what happened afterwards, don't you? Just hang on, and I'll tell you.

The Imperium was built up, and no enemies appeared until a strange warrior that looked like a Space Marine, but without armour on his left arm, came and made an invasion with the help of the race known as Dark Eldar. He called himself Kharn the Betrayer, because he sometimes shot his own warriors, just like a Commissar.

He made an attempt to lay siege upon Armageddon, but was thwarted by the Space Marine Legions and the Guardsman army of Commissar Sebastian Yarrick, grandson to Commissar Rolf Yarrick. Kharn was believed killed, as an Eldar craftworld, the Biel Tan, helped the Imperial forces. The Biel Tan craftworld's Farseer was a descendant to Farseer Johnnisky of craftworld Plankian.

But suddenly, about three hundred years after Armageddon's liberation, the Imperium disappeared without a trace. Nothing was left, and any trace of the Space Marine Legions was lost.....

Double D runs out of his garage followed by two water jets. The two water jets hit him in his back.

"Hah! Gottcha you evil Berzerker!" Eddy shouted as he and Ed ran up to Double D.

"Don't think that you do, Space Outlaw." Double D said and revealed two water-balloons. He threw them and both came bang on target.

But don't believe what the chronicles say.....