

Story for an Animation Clip for cisLunarFreight

Possibly useful as a transition in gameplay between flying the lunarFreighter and flying a work sled or deep space suit.

Mikial was sweating heavily strapped in his command module. On takeoff something had been wrong with his center of mass. As a result his control authority of his main booster had been diminished on his port side. Normally this would not have been a large problem but a stealth satellite had come out of nowhere and in reflexively reacting as his radar indicated the satellite was closing to interception at high speed he had put her (his ship the Artemis, named for a Greek Goddess famed for bringing home the bacon) into a nasty tumble.

Suddenly he spotted a light indicator in the corner of his eye as Artemis's housekeeping function started to talk, "Mikial, we hav ...", Artemis started until Mikial slammed the pilot's override on his board and keyed his microphone.

"Fred! Push off hard and get away from the tail fast and far," said Mikial in that cool informative tone they used when disaster is upon them. "We will come get you after the engine blows or the Space Patrol should get here before you run out of oxygen."

"Wilco, Mikial. What's up now?" asked Fred in a weary voice (after his push off grunt) that allowed Mikial to sense his frustration at not being able to complete his task timely and reboard his ride to the Lunar Polar Spaceport.

Before Mikial could answer an explosion rocked Artemis. His comm systems went dead and it took him two minutes on the manual thrusters to fully cancel the tumbling this time before he shutdown the systems. Somehow he did not think she was going to take him straight home as she always had in the past.

At least there no longer seemed to be any gas leakage to cause tumbling. It was time to get in his deep space suit and recover Fred so they could both wait for the Space Patrol comfortably. Fred could not have gotten far with only a few seconds to generate a delta V before the explosion. Hopefully his suit had not been pieced by debris. If not he should be alive.

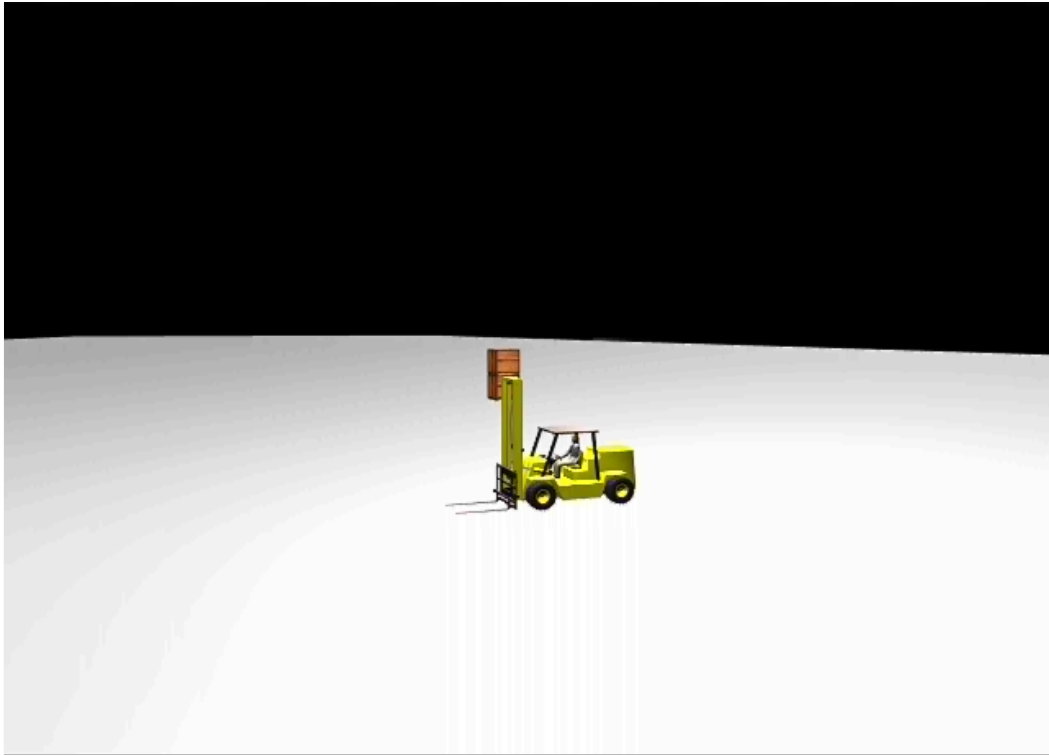
"I wonder when the Space Patrol is going to get enough clout to insist they put those damn stealth military satellite on the published flight trajectories instead of having to rely on ground control?" he grumbled to himself angrily as he floated towards the airlock and his spacesuit locker.

The End.

This story can both be converted into a script (maybe several) and used for a case analysis for the software designers.

Below is a test shot to see if jpgs transmit properly in PDF export of Open Office to Acrobat Reader. If yes, then storyboarding will be much easier. Notice the vehicles. They are all 3DSMax files so let me know if anyone has access to a Wavefront system or other converter that can go from import 3ds -> export obj --> inport into AOI actually maybe I should go check and see if 3dsmax will export to obj.





Test of import of a FLC file. Appears in Open Office as a black square. Not promising.

Below is an avi

