

002 - Technical Issues

Disclaimer: Sadly, I do not own the PPC, it's creators were the now retired agents Acacia Byrd and Jay Thorntree. Lord of the Rings belongs to the Marvelous Mr. Tolkien. The fic, 'A choice between Love or War' belongs to Rivendell Beauty and I have absolutely no desire to own it. Thanks go to Guvnor for the beta.

Time: June 2011 HST

Canon: Lord of the Rings

Rookie Agents: Steven Fontwell, Sasha Lipsen, Wallis and Shawn Cooper-Wright

Rookie Agent Sasha Lipsen walked into the cafeteria very slowly and deliberately, taking her time to sink into an empty chair alongside fellow rookies Steven Fontwell and Wallis. Wallis was the first to notice the expression on her face.

"Yub yub?"

Sasha's eyes lost a little of the glazed look they had about them as she focused on the Ewok agent in training. "D.....d....d....d."

The stuttering was enough to catch Steven's attention as well and he looked at her, suddenly noticing her almost ghost white face and glazed eyes. "Geez Sasha what's wrong?" He asked, scooting his chair a little closer towards her. "Did the Science Lad blow up DoSAT or something?"

Silently Sasha shook her head, still at a loss for the correct words.

"Ee Cha?" Wallis questioned, waving his hand across her eyes, Sasha not seeming to react at all. "Yub." He added, turning to look at Steven.

"Nah, we don't need a doc, little dude." Steven said, a grin slowly spreading across his face. In one swift movement he grabbed the half full glass of water in front of him and hurled it straight at Sasha.

Her scream momentarily attracted the attention of several other agents in the room, some of them instantly drawing concealed weapons from under tables, ready to fight.

Steven winced a little rubbing his ears. "When you're quite done with the dramatics, are you going to tell us what's going on?" He finally asked.

"I left Mr. Biggins and Shawn in DoSAT." Sasha began, as she tried to dry herself off. "Agent Dann was still answering Shawn's questions and Mr. Biggins sent me to tell you that he'll be here in a minute." She paused for a moment, trying to brush more water out of her hair. "I got to outside the Cafeteria, and, and..... We're under attack!"

Steven and Wallis were both instantly out of their seats, as were some of the closest agents who

had over heard the comment. "Attack? By who? What happened?"

"There was a..... dinosaur!" Sasha finally let the word slip out, drawing confused looks as a female Triceratops walked past the cafeteria door.

A low grumble began to fill the room from the nearby agents and Steven was quick to pull Sasha from her seat, out one of the other cafeteria entrances, Wallis right behind them. "You still have one hell of a lot to learn about this place Sasha." Steven finally said as they made it out of the room.

"What?" Sasha looked at her partners, a confused look plastered over her face. "I don't understand, what did I do wrong?"

"That 'dinosaur' is another agent." Steven explained. "Well, an agent in training anyway, and the daughter of other agents." The three rookies finally stopped in the middle of the generic grey corridor, checking to make sure they weren't followed. "Not only that, but you tell a room full of agents that we're under attack, and then leave them with nothing to fight?"

Sasha looked about to ask what was wrong with that when the sounds of battle finally began to reach them. "Oh."

The three rookies looked back down the corridor towards the Cafeteria and instantly turned tail and ran.

After almost fifteen solid minutes of fleeing through the corridors of HQ, the Rookies had to stop, collapsing to their knees in the middle of the corridor, gasping for breath.

"Ah, excellent, you found them, Miss Lipsen."

All three rookies looked up to find their teacher standing over them, a friendly smile on his face.

"When I said bring them to the auditorium, I didn't mean you had to run the entire way." Biggins said with a slight chuckle. "Then again, it's always nice to know that you're eager to complete your training."

The three rookies exchanged looks for a moment and then returned Agent Biggins smile. At least they would be safer in the class than in a war torn corridor.

Biggins led the way into the auditorium and as the rookies took their seats he activated the projector, taking a seat towards the back for himself. "The bad fic you'll be watching today was originally killed five years ago and is titled *A choice between Love or War*." He paused, taking in his students faces. "Four chapters set in the Lord of the Rings universe. It focuses heavily on Elrond, Arwen, Legolas and an OC."

"An OC?" Steven asked in surprise. "Surely you mean a Sue don't you?"

Biggins smiled at Steven for a moment before continuing. "That, Mr. Fontwell, is for you to tell me." With that he hit a button on the projector remote causing the lights to dim and the fic to begin to display on the projector.

Elrond has two daughters, Arwen is still apart of the family. It starts at just before

the secret meeting at Rivendell. People address each other by 'Lord' or 'My Lady' depends on what position they are.

Ex-

Elrond – Lord Elrond

Arwen – My lady or Lady Arwen

But Idrial (Arwen's sister) is addressed as 'my lady' not Lady Idrial.

"Why would two daughters of Lord Elrond have different titles?" Sasha asked in confusion.

Steven chuckled. "Charge the first then." He explained. "It's probably so that the Sue can wangle about how her father loves her sister more than he does her or some rubbish like that."

Sasha was distracted by a sudden tapping on her knee from Wallis.

"Yub cha ee wa!" The Ewok explained, pointing at the screen,

"Idrial, what's the matter" Idrial's sister, Arwen looks looking at her with concern.

"Arwen has laws?" Steven asked in an incredulous way.

"I've heard of the long arm of the law before." Sasha added, "but not laws with eyes."

"Oh. Em. Gee. Look!" Steven exclaimed at the Mini Balrog suddenly on the screen. "She made an arwen."

"Can we adopt it?" Sasha asked. "I always wanted to get myself a mini."

Biggins chuckled from the back row. "Miss Lipsen, as I explained, this mission was completed five years ago. I think you will find that arwen was adopted some time ago."

"Is it almost time to seal the fate of the evil that haunts us?" As Idrial said this, a tear escape from her eye, she knew her love will go with the fellowship; she could never be parted from him. What would she do if he dies?

"Yub cha!" Wallis commented, jabbing a finger at the screen. "Eee cha walla!"

"Good point." Steven grinned. "How does she know about the Fellowship before it's even formed?"

"Look, another mini, for Fellowship as well." Sasha added. "That's two and we've not even finished the first chapter yet."

As if brought about by the Irony Overpower, it was at that moment that the scene rather abruptly ended, ushering in the second chapter, heading straight to the meeting of the council, at which both Idrial and Arwen had been inserted.

"Five will get you ten she's gonna join the nine Walkers." Steven cut in.

Sasha scoffed a little. "No bet there. I may not have been here long, but even I know that they all become Walkers in the end."

Elrond sat with both of his daughters, Idrial and Arwen, both outstandingly dressed in white, Beauty shone off them like the sun's rays from a breath taking sky.

"Wow, that is one heck of a bright light." Sasha muttered under her breath, watching as Wallis

dug a pair of sunglasses out of his pocket sticking them on.

The fic continued to explain who was at the meeting until suddenly:

Now we come to Idrial's beloved, Legolas! She grasped eyes on him over 100 years ago and she loves him more than Rivendell itself

"Wow, those hundred year old eyes grasped on Legolas' tunic are just, odd." Steven remarked in surprise.

"Eww, that's just so wrong!" Sasha added, turning away from the scene. "Tell me when it's gone."

Now as we all know Dwarfs aren't Elf's best friend, but here we have Gimli, Son of Glorin, also with his trusted allies.

"Can I go back to the oh em gee again?" Steven asked. "I don't think I've ever seen two minis created in one sentence before. Elf's and Glorin."

"How did you cope with all these minis in the original mission Mr. Biggins?" Sasha asked, looking over her shoulder.

"It took many trips back to HQ." Biggins explained slowly. "I think you made need to watch this next part though."

But men are easily corrupted by the ring's Gimli, Son of Glorin, stood next to....

"The ring has a Gimli?" Sasha asked in shock.

"A corrupting Gimli at that." Steven added.

"Yub cha wa." Was Wallis' contribution as the group watched as Legolas suddenly interrupted the Council to talk with Idrial who in turn ran away to her bedroom in time for an abrupt end to the second chapter.

The Rookies watched in shock as the start of chapter three created two more minis, legolas and Elfs, while Legolas professed his love to Idrial.

"What would I do if YOU died? Your father would have my head if you took one step out of Rivendell" Idrial rattled her brain, trying to find a solution to her problem.

"Shouldn't that be Legolas' line, not Idrial's?" Sasah asked slowly.

"Well, unless Thranduil has a problem with Idrial joining the Fellowship." Steven added.

Sasha thought about it for a moment. "I think most of the PPC would have a problem with Idrial joining the Fellowship, why should Thranduil be any different?"

As Elrond open the door, his eyes grew wider. The worse sight a father's eyes could fall a upon. He caught his daughter in mid-kiss with the man he never wished to see with her.

"What are you doing in here with my youngest daughter? Shouted Elrond. Legolas ran out of the room, Shocked and ashamed.

"Legolas is running in fear?" Sasha asked. "Isn't that rather out of character for him?"

"I don't know," replied Steven. "If I'd been caught kissing a Sue, I think I'd be pretty ashamed too."

"Why wont you let me love Legolas but you let Arwen love Aragon, do you hate me so much?"

Note by the Author – Hope you enjoy this chapter. The next chapter will just be about Idrial and Legolas and something very special!

"Thank God that's three chapters down!" Steven commented. "I'm starting to get bored of this love fest."

"I may be wrong." Sasha replied. "But I'm not certain Elrond 'allowed' Arwen to love Aragon. It's not like you can ask permission to fall in love or anything."

"Yub cha!" Wallis added, facepalming.

"Too right, Little Dude." Steven replied. "Just more teenage wagnst to be thrown into the story."

Sasha looked from Wallis and back to Steven. "I've been meaning to ask, how do you know what he's saying?"

Wallis looked at Sasha facepalming once more as Steven laughed. "You've not been paying attention to the nursery classes have you? There's actually a languages course taught by an old Star Wars Protocol droid. Ewok was one of the languages I thought would be cool to learn. Couldn't be bothered with the usual Elf language classes."

Fortunately the final chapter was mercifully brief as Idrial and Legolas planned a trip to 'lothlorien' creating yet another mini-Balrog. As Legolas and Idrial kissed for one last time, the fic suddenly stopped.

"What happened?" Sasha asked, turning back to glance at Biggins.

"The fic was never actually completed." Biggins replied. "We had to kill it at that point, and fortunately the author saw sense not to write anything further." He rose from his seat, tapping a few buttons on the remote in his hand. "Hopefully this has given you some idea as to the levels of horror that PPC agents have to face. I need to go and retrieve Mr. Cooper-Wright from DoSAT, I shall leave you to watch one more archive mission."

As Monty walked out of the auditorium he hit the play button, watching the faces of the rookies as:

the brave strains of Alien Antfarm were echoing through the forest, even as the pair stepped into Middle Earth. Jay winced and slipped on a pair of headphones.

Biggins worked his way through DoSAT, trying to avoid anything large or sharp. He was unsurprised to find Shawn exactly where he had left him.

"Mr. Cooper-Wright." Biggins interrupted, clearing his throat.

As Shawn turned to face his teacher, the three DoSAT techs he had been talking to dashed in

separate directions, each of them vanishing into various piles of equipment or debris. "Yes, sir?" Shawn asked.

Biggins let a friendly smile cross his face, placing a hand on his student's shoulder. "I think perhaps it is time to head to the Auditorium to join your classmates. We have monopolised far too much of the techs' time."

Shawn paused for a moment, before finally nodding. "As you wish, sir." He turned to say goodbye to the techs, rather surprised to find they had already gone missing.

Biggins placed a hand on the boy's shoulder, leading him towards the door, suddenly pulling up short as a short Korean man jostled past them, a smoking CAD in his hands. Biggins grabbed another passing tech in surprise. "Agent," He said carefully. "Was that?"

The tech nodded vigorously. "I'm afraid so Agent Biggins." The Tech responded. "He's back."

Biggins watched as Makes-Things continued to dart through DoSAT with the CAD. "How?"

The Tech just shrugged. "We never did find his body, sir." was her only response.

AN - Well, the students are done with their second 'mission' and hopefully you enjoyed it. A big thanks to Dann for agreeing to being mentioned, and of course a massive thanks to Neshomeh and Tungsten Monk for the return of everyone's favorite tech - Makes-Things! The fic was originally killed by agents Biggins and Arthur and can be found [here](#).