## Pledge of the New Hegemony

We, the people of what will become Izinkomo, do hereby declare our undying dependence to the Izinkomo Hegemony. Under the might of Lord Herus Izinkomo, we hand in our arms and capitulate under his rule, and cease any and all previously sanctioned rebellious actions. We acknowledge that this contract not only applies to us, but all humans from this day forward. Any who rebel shall be giving up their right to protection under the Hegemony, and be put to death to their crimes. We also acknowledge that no humans shall hold power over any Unathi on this planet, and any who attempt to wrong their rightful Local Lord, their citizens, or their laws, shall also give up their protection under the Hegemony, and it shall be up to the Local Lord to decide on a punishment of death, labour, or familial jailing. With the signature below of President Joseph P. Gamelington, we knowingly oblige to this pledge, it's content, and shall happily serve the Hegemony.

## <u> Toseph P. Gamelington</u>

Izinkomo is a planet a fair ways into the rim, once a safe haven planet for criminals, mercenaries, run-away slaves, it fell to traitorous Unathi raiders in the early days of their assaults. They took over the planet as their base of operations, and now rule over the planet wielding an iron... Claw? Fist? Under the rule of the Izinkomo, humans are less than second-class citizens, they're little more than slaves that are allowed work in whatever jobs they want. Any crimes that a human commits is worthy of death, but a 'benevolent' Lord might choose to make them work themselves under any job the Lord wants with no pay or rest beside them falling to exhaustion, hunger, thirst, or death. Or they may choose familial jailing, where the entire immediate family of the criminal are jailed for life.

The Declaration of Dependance under the New Hegemony was signed not even a year ago, but they have repelled many an attempt to remove them from the planet, both by internal and external forces. Amazing what you can do with the resources of an entire planet at the tips of your claws, if it weren't for the work of humans making arms and ammo for their weapons, and using weapons taken from the planet's last military they might not be able to hold it. Being Unathi, they still mostly use just energy cutlasses and primitive laser SMG's, but they've also adopted the more interesting weapons from the people they took over, a favourite of Izinkomo Guard are the Rail Rifles, improvised rifles that shoot rusty metal spikes with enough force to remove limbs and stick them into nearby walls. The rest of the city guard of the world has been issued less... Violent firearms for when they're needed, including cheap re-makes of the NT Mk58 with flash rounds as the given side arm.

All these arms are put to use not only protecting themselves, but their business. The planet was once a safe haven for the less desirables of the universe, and it is again, just now there is a tax to pay to the Hegemony for taking refuge here and moving your ill-gotten gains. Fights about theft, assault, and a deal gone bad happen on the daily, but the guests of the planet are treated with more lax than the residents, and death only comes to 52% of them, only if they try to fight the Town Guard. No honour among thieves, as the saying goes.

The live-on population is a split between human and Unathi, the rest of the residents are completely off the radar, for good reasons. About 100,000 Unathi hold the small planet, and 23,000 humans call this place their home. Beside that, theres a few hundred Tajara, Skrell, humans, IPC's that live there to hide from one authority or another, be it law, tax, military or other. Sometimes these refugees are taken in by the Izinkomo, paid in promise of goods and money once they can return to their criminal ways. So far, it's worked well for arming them and the ship in orbit.

The most important aspect of Izinkomo and the Hegemony of it is that. The fact they've formed their own Hegemony. That fact alone is an extra spit in the face from the raiders, and the fact they resent and refuse the allow any and all loyal to the Izewski to come onto the planet. Those who find their way down within permission are removed. Any resistance at all to being told to leave is met with removal. Of the head.