

The Importance of Proper Calibration
By
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The tip of his index finger twitched and Harry smiled. It had taken hours to accomplish that feat. He'd been in stasis for who knew how long and when he'd awakened he realized he couldn't move; the general immobilizer had obviously been calibrated incorrectly.

"T-minus thirty-seven hours and fourteen minutes before planetary impact," the general alarm rang through the frigate.

The others, their bodies even more rigid than his, kept their eyes on his index finger as it slowly lifted.

If their vocal chords functioned they would have cheered.

Harry struggled for breath and moved on to the next finger.