Chapter 1: Prospects

Port Loren, Gran Quivera, Prenglar System

Day 200, 10 Federation Year [10.200]

The administrative and factual center of the Frontier was also the most populated city on the most populated planet in the known universe. Port Loren and its surrounding boroughs together comprised over 10% of the entire UPF citizenry, which made for a very cozy rest of the constellation. This still burgeoning sector of space was the hub of commodity trading, and there was more influence here on the rest of the Frontier than anywhere else.

As a standard practice, trade was agreed upon via subspace radio, which had a lag time of about an hour per light year, and prices were honored upon delivery irrespective of any fluctuations in the market during transit. Most haulers usually operated between two—maybe three systems—at most, with very few long-range hauls conducted within a given company from its mining sources to its refineries and outlet centers. This was the way, at least until interstellar drives could be improved so as to fold spacetime with even more magnitude.

[PC] thumbed through the holo stories, then turned her/his attention back to her/his SynchedIn app and noted the current available trade broker positions in the city, filtered by credential requirements and pay rates, and sorted by Employer or Client.

* Ebb & Flow Astronautics, 100 cr./day
* Frontierwide Freight and Shipping, 120 cr./day
* P.C.U.O.C.T.N.S., 98 cr./day; freelance work available
* Port Loren Municipal Force, 85 cr./day + partial living expenses in preselected residence
* Speakeasy Pharmacopoeia, Ltd., 125 cr./day; freelance work available
* UPF Military, 70 cr./day + housing, civilian position

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Map

Description automatically generated



Map

Description automatically generated

A map of a city

Description automatically generated



A screenshot of a computer screen

Description automatically generated

*Map scale: 5-meter squares (~16.4’)*

A painting of a group of people sitting at a table

Description automatically generated with medium confidence

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[PCs] watched on as their drinks were served, and discussed the finer philosophical points of their jobs. Daisy often brought up the relative lack of risk that their jobs provided, both physically and financially. Meanwhile, the freighters that hauled the loads they brokered often faced insurmountable odds just to make it to their destinations in one piece.