

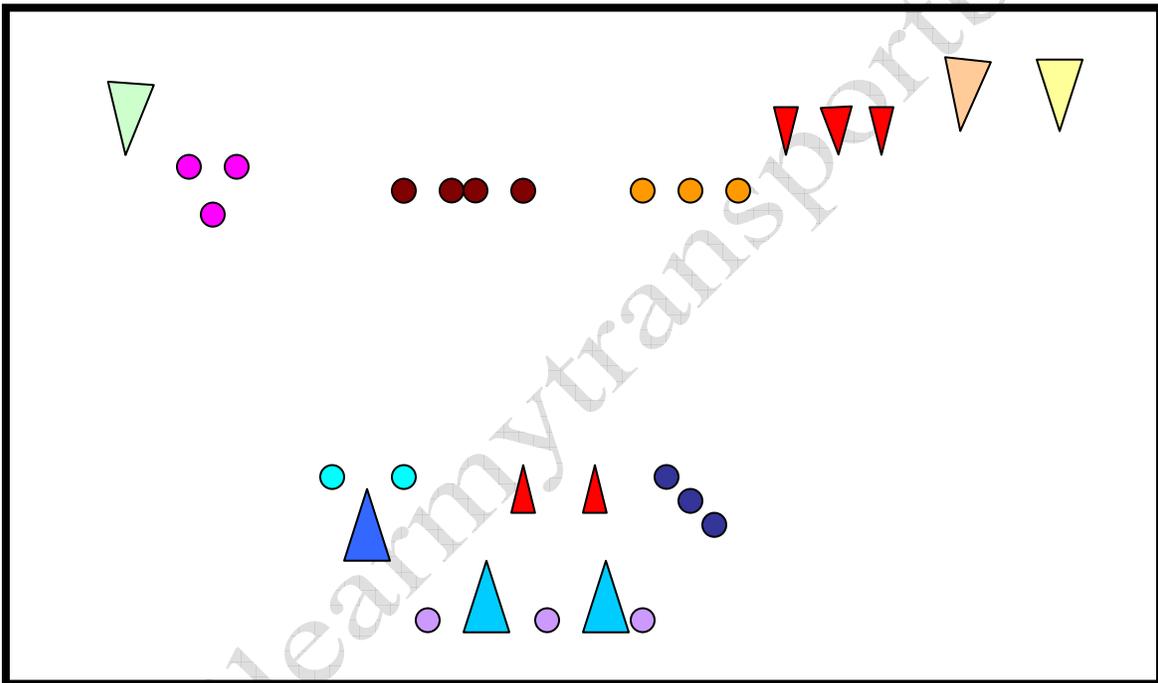
## The Battle of Crinan Moon

EDIT: this was my first BFG battle, after I'd become smitten with the 2002 re-release. Crinan Moon, hmm – just can't resist injecting fluff into even the most passing battle.

Imperial Battlefleet rebels against the Imperium and these mutineers are caught on the edges of the Crinan System. They meet in open space on the far side of a moon.

I had a basic fleet with 5 capital ships (two major 'aircraft carriers' one big gunship and two smaller cruisers) and then two squadrons of lighter escorts and one squadron of small hard slow defence monitors.

He had pretty much the same.

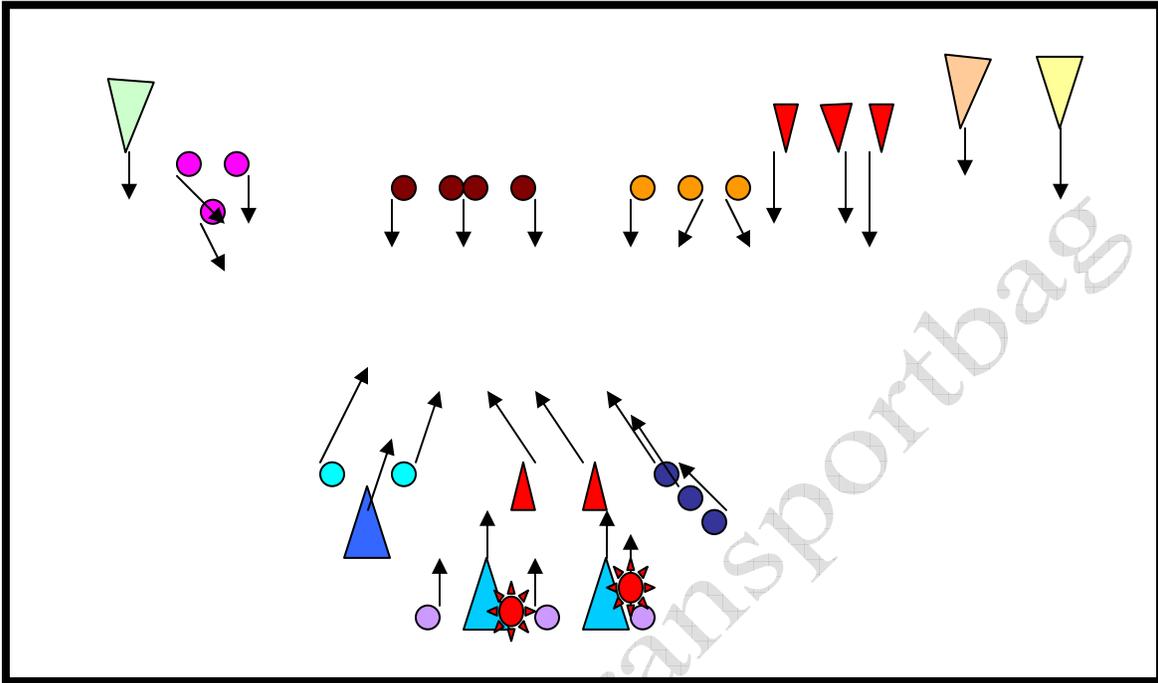


OK james – I'm going to keep this pretty simple as the names and everything are going to be really difficult for you to follow. Suffice to say – his army (along the top) from left to right – big guns cruiser, squadron of 3 small fast escorts, unit of 4 larger escorts, unit of fast escorts, unit of 3 small cruisers (i.e. small big ships) and then two carrier big ships.

My deployment – the two ship carriers were set at the back with the three slow heavy pounders with them to provide defence against anything that came to attack them. In front of them I had two large small cruisers (red - the same as his); a big guns cruiser on the left (blue) and then I have two squadrons of small fast escorts.

Round One

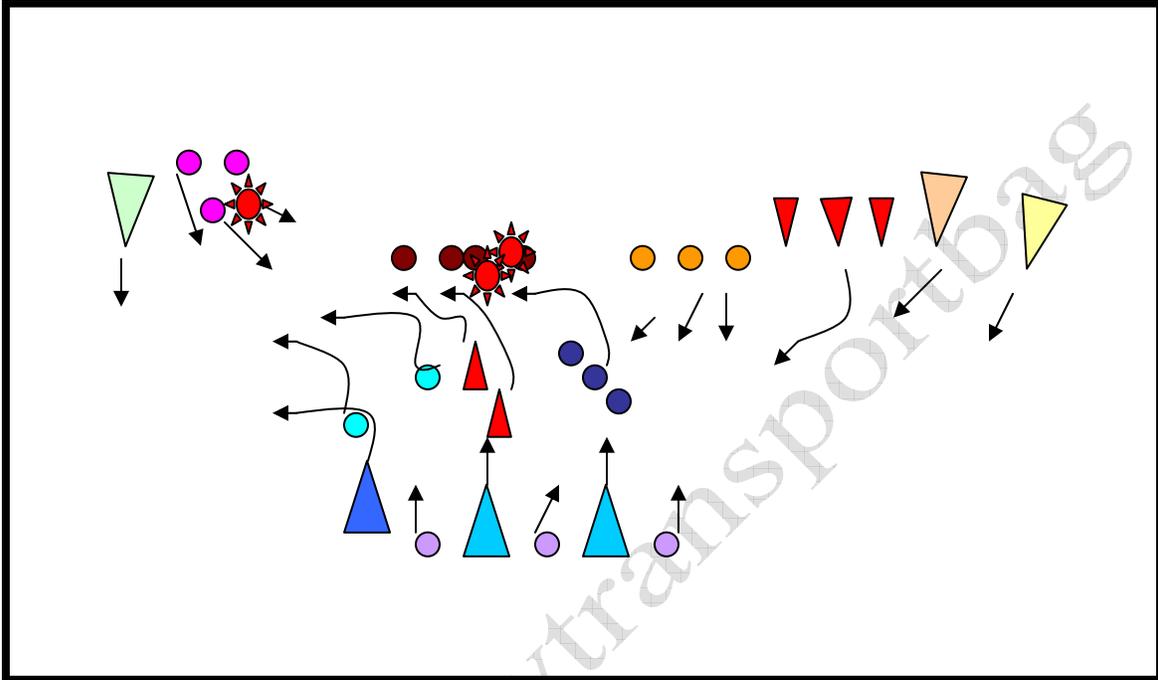
The forces of the Imperium have the advantage. We move first.



the enemy are out of range at first, except for our long range nova canon which fails to hit. The enemy advances as well: across the long front: his nova canons hit both of my carriers – destroying all the fighters and bombers they have launched and also wounding the flagship.

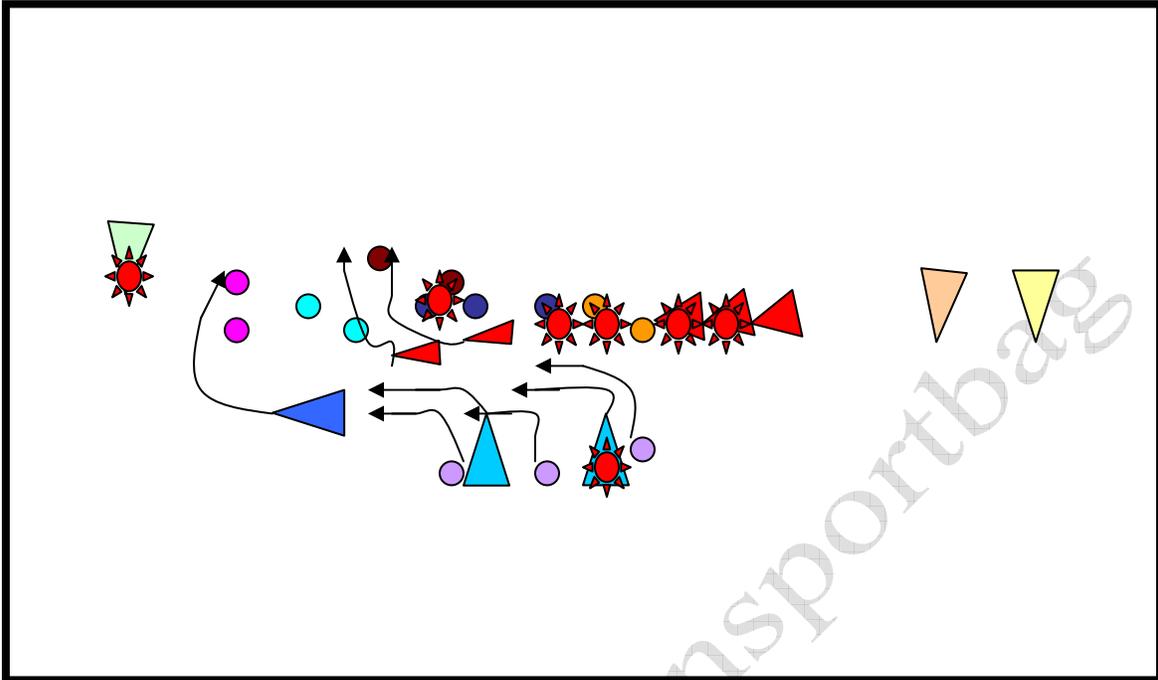
### Round Two

The first round definitely went to the traitor fleet: but with faith in the emperor we took the battle to them. With torpedoes and the nova canon again hitting my fleet we decided to turn the T on the enemy – and we all moved to the left with the plan of finishing off his left flank and then wheeling around and taking the other half of the fleet in the rear.



With all my broadsides I blew apart a couple of his smaller escorts. Things were looking good for me as I had turned his t and as he responded to my broadsides by turning to get broadsides on me in turn I was set to turn his t again.

### Round Three



Ok – I had this guy creamed: I was hitting him broadsides all round – and I devastated his line. We didn't have time to do more than finish this round – but he ended up by bombing my carrier into a space hulk: but at the price of one carrier killed and two of my light cruisers crippled (down to half strength) I had killed two of his light cruisers, and almost all his escorts.

A minor win for me – but a win nevertheless and as he had played this game before then I think a good win for me. I think I am a better space fleet admiral than I am a field commander. Still – I am sure the dogs run of victories will begin soon. Just as soon as I get Ulric's Irregulars painted!