



*A brave Star Runner pilot was needed for this voyage into the unknown.*

{text:child\_name} was a Star Runner.

Not a soldier. Not a leader of fleets. A pathfinder. The kind of person who goes first when no one else will.

The *Horizon* was small compared to the massive ships it served, but it was built for a different purpose.

Long-range scouting, precision navigation, and endurance. It was sleek, silver. Narrow like a needle threading its way through the stars.

And to {text:child\_name}, it was more than a ship. It was trust.

Years of preparation had led to this mission.

Every system memorized. Every emergency drilled. Every failure studied and corrected.