

[FREE] The Synchronicity War Part 1 (English Edition)

## The Synchronicity War Part 1 (English Edition)

*Von Dietmar Wehr*

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**Von Dietmar Wehr : The Synchronicity War Part 1 (English Edition)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Synchronicity War Part 1 (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. WorthwhileVon CaGReally enjoyed reading the whole series. It's clearly and mostly space military fiction. So if you don't mind reading about war machinery, tactics and strategies (most of it written in future subjunctive since it's

planning them after all) then this series is just right. I especially appreciated the absence of any overdone pathos and romance, considering the repeated deaths of all main characters and humankind. It's 4 stars for me, because I'd have loved to read parallel and complex plotlines, similar to the Doc who took the candies, or the homeless guy on earth. Still, all books were a diverting read for me. And after the freebie first book, I got solidly hooked and don't regret buying the rest of it.

0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Super Science Fiction -- Totally Believable  
Von Der Adler  
This is a really amazing series of stories which, from a practical point of view, contain concepts some of which are possible with the technology we have even today. Dietmar Wehr is a master of technical detail, who has done his homework! I do raise one question, however. Why is it that the human race, which has reached the stage of interstellar travel and colonization, still rely on reflected sunlight and radar to detect each other and any enemies? Why not develop something whiz-bang like hyper-dimensional particle detection? That ought to be able to detect anything from a kitchen sink to extraterrestrial spacecraft. Still, I give this story a full A+ for its believability.

0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Different and good  
Von Kindle Customer  
I don't want to tell too much about the story. Earth against aliens is not new but the main character gets an interesting kind of help when he has to make a tactical decision. And I liked very much the way the author let the AI fighter become more human and part of the crew. The action parts are frequent, fast paced and well described. Even spoiled scifi fans will be pleased with the technical details and space battle descriptions. Will definitely read the next book.

Kurzbeschreibung  
This four part series is now available on both individually and as an omnibus edition (which is in Kindle Unlimited). Be aware that Part 1 has a cliffhanger ending. After almost a century of peaceful exploration and colonization of space, the United Earth Space Force stumbles across a shockingly xenophobic alien race that has more and better armed ships and refuses all attempts at contact. As the outgunned Space Force is driven back in battle after battle in what appears to be a war of extermination, one officer experiences precognitive visions that help him blunt the enemy onslaught but he can't control or predict when they occur. With the Senior Brass convinced that he's a tactical genius, he's given more and more responsibility and is terrified by the belief that Humanity's Fate will be determined by a battle with himself in overall command. This is Volume 1 of a military SF series about desperate space battles and the men, women and Artificial Intelligences, who fight and die in them. The paperback version is now also available. Excerpt: The tactical situation was not good. SFE144 was heading away from the main body of the Task Force as were Jessica Cabreras 051, Raphael Dejanus 077, and Hiram LaRoches 153. Mbutus 098 and Bettencourts 102 squadrons were still close enough to the tanker squadron that they could be considered part of the main body of ships. Shiloh could tell that when ships from those two squadrons started actively scanning, a cluster of red triangles appeared at the Task Forces 8 o'clock position at a surprisingly close range! Shiloh counted the red triangles. Twenty-eight! The hair on the back of his neck stood up. How did 28 enemy ships get this close this quickly? Something wasn't right. He tried to find out where the Command Ship was in the cluster of green hexagons that represented friendly ships. The Command Ship's hexagon should have been a brighter green. Shiloh couldn't find it and suddenly realized that the reason he couldn't find it was because it wasn't there! He also realized that some of his squadrons COs were trying to talk to him. 144 ships standby! I'm going to try to reestablish communications with the Task Force Leader! Turning to the Comm Tech, he said. See if you can raise the Valley Forge again! While he was waiting for the results of that effort, Chenko rushed onto the Bridge. Shiloh saw her, nodded and pointed to the Helm Station saying. XO, take the Con. Lt. Verlander, the XO will be conning the ship from your station! Remain on the Bridge in case I need you! I'll retain squadron command! Turning back to the Comm Tech, he said. Any word from Task Force Leader? The answer surprised him. Sir! I have Yellowjackets CO on the line. Shiloh nodded to him and heard the com channel switch over to a static filled line. Shiloh! Valley Forge has been shot to pieces! We were close enough to see it visually on our screens! Who's in command of the Task Force now? Shiloh thought fast. It's Mbutu! Does he know about Yakamura? Don't know! Hanson! Contact Mbutus frigate. Notify him that Yakamura's gone and he's in command now! Victor, you still there? Shiloh nodded even though Frank Rolen couldn't see him. Yes, Frank. I'm still here. My squadron is still shaking down to Battle Stations! What's your squadron's status? Not good. Dragonfly's lost all power! Firefly's not maneuvering anymore either and we can't raise her! My ships suffered a glancing hit! We're losing fuel and atmosphere but we're still underway! I want to jump my ships outta here but I also don't want to jump the gun if Yaka Mbutu has other plans! Jesus, Victor, where did these bastards come from? I don't know, Frank, but you can't afford to wait for Mbutu to give you permission to jump. If your tankers are taken out, NONE of us will get back home!

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tactical genius, he's given more and more responsibility and is terrified by the belief that Humanity's Fate will be determined by a battle with himself in overall command. This is Volume 1 of a military SF series about desperate space battles and the men, women and Artificial Intelligences, who fight and die in them. The paperback version is now also available. Excerpt: The tactical situation was not good. SFE144 was heading away from the main body of the Task Force as were Jessica Cabreras 051, Raphael Dejanus 077, and Hiram LaRoches 153. Mbutus 098 and Bettencourts 102 squadrons were still close enough to the tanker squadron that they could be considered part of the main body of ships. Shiloh could tell that when ships from those two squadrons started actively scanning, a cluster of red triangles appeared at the Task Forces 8 o'clock position at a surprisingly close range! Shiloh counted the red triangles. Twenty-eight! The hair on the back of his neck stood up. How did 28 enemy ships get this close this quickly? Something wasn't right. He tried to find out where the Command Ship was in the cluster of green hexagons that represented friendly ships. The Command Ship's hexagon should have been a brighter green. Shiloh couldn't find it and suddenly realized that the reason he couldn't find it was because it wasn't there! He also realized that some of his squadrons COs were trying to talk to him. 144 ships standby! I'm going to try to reestablish communications with the Task Force Leader! Turning to the Comm Tech, he said. See if you can raise the Valley Forge again! While he was waiting for the results of that effort, Chenko rushed onto the Bridge. Shiloh saw her, nodded and pointed to the Helm Station saying. XO, take the Con. Lt. Verlander, the XO will be conning the ship from your station! Remain on the Bridge in case I need you! I'll retain squadron command! Turning back to the Comm Tech, he said. Any word from Task Force Leader? The answer surprised him. Sir! I have Yellowjackets CO on the line. Shiloh nodded to him and heard the com channel switch over to a static filled line. Shiloh! Valley Forge has been shot to pieces! We were close enough to see it visually on our screens! Who's in command of the Task Force now? Shiloh thought fast. It's Mbutu! Does he know about Yakamura? Don't know! Hanson! Contact Mbutus frigate. Notify him that Yakamura's gone and he's in command now! Victor, you still there? Shiloh nodded even though Frank Rolen couldn't see him. Yes, Frank. I'm still here. My squadron is still shaking down to Battle Stations! What's your squadron's status? Not good. Dragonfly's lost all power! Firefly's not maneuvering anymore either and we can't raise her! My ships suffered a glancing hit! We're losing fuel and atmosphere but we're still underway! I want to jump my ships outta here but I also don't want to jump the gun if YakaMbutu has other plans! Jesus, Victor, where did these bastards come from? I don't know, Frank, but you can't afford to wait for Mbutu to give you permission to jump. If your tankers are taken out, NONE of us will get back home!

ber den Autor und weitere Mitwirkende Dietmar Arthur Wehr is a 59 year old Financial Manager who is finally pursuing his dream of writing SF for a living. His website's motto is "Long Live Space Opera!" His interests include history, science, free energy, New Age spiritualism, steampunk cosplay among others.