



BPJ

BLUE PALADIN'S JOURNEY

Hello! Thank you for reading BPJ.

For some context, BPJ is a personal project of mine that I worked on throughout the airing of Voltron Legendary Defender.

My attachment to Lance started as early on as episode 1 with the entire crew in the Blue lion's cockpit for the first time, when Lance decided it would be funny to fart. It was.

It was then I knew he was my favourite.

As his character arc wasn't handled very well in the show, I found myself wanting more for him, and thought, "to heck with it; if the show won't give me what I want I'll make it my dang self!"

So I did.

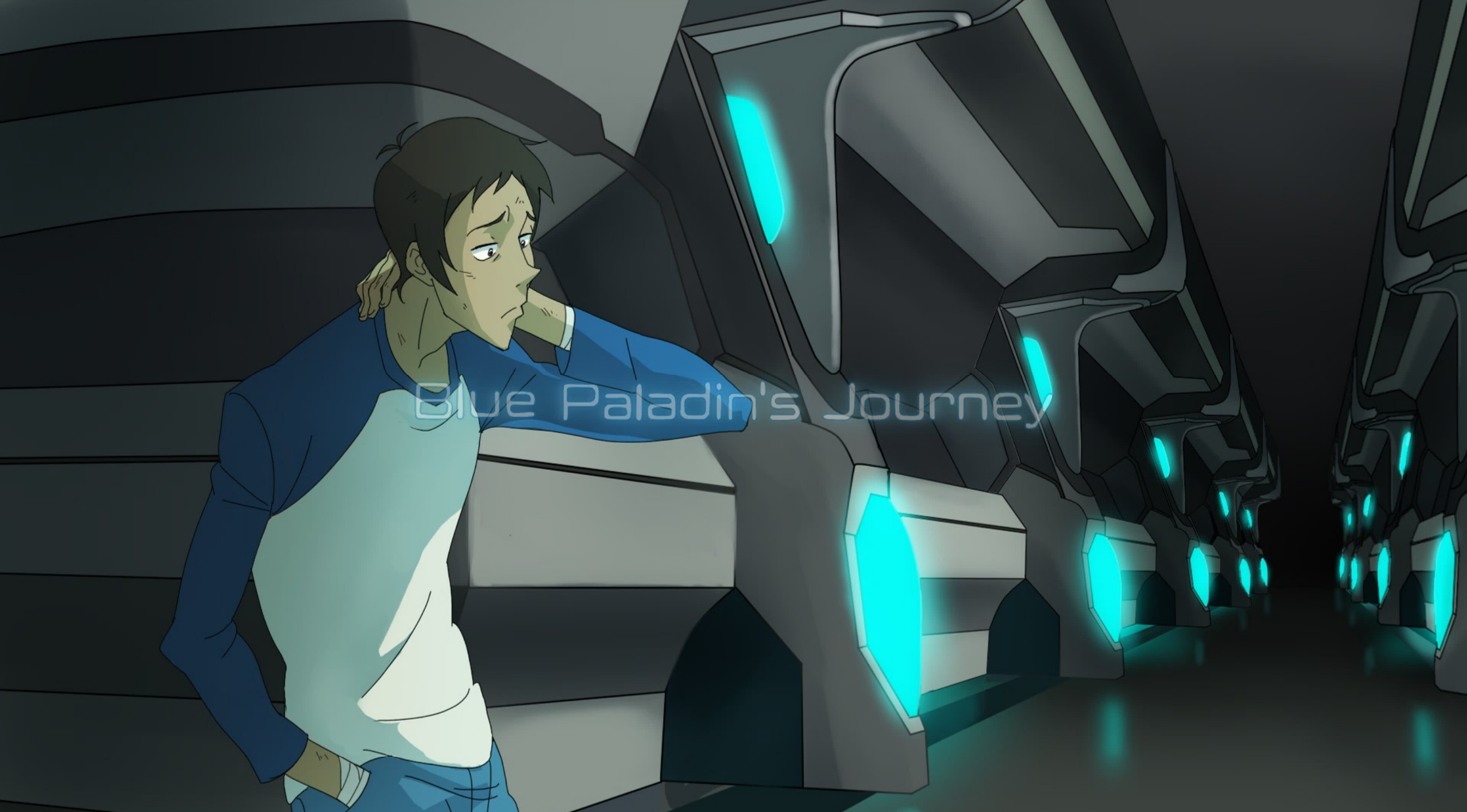
This "episode" takes place sometime during season 1-2, and is mostly a Bullshit Plot Justification to get Lance Alone in a Dangerous Situation.

Also there's Klance at the end.

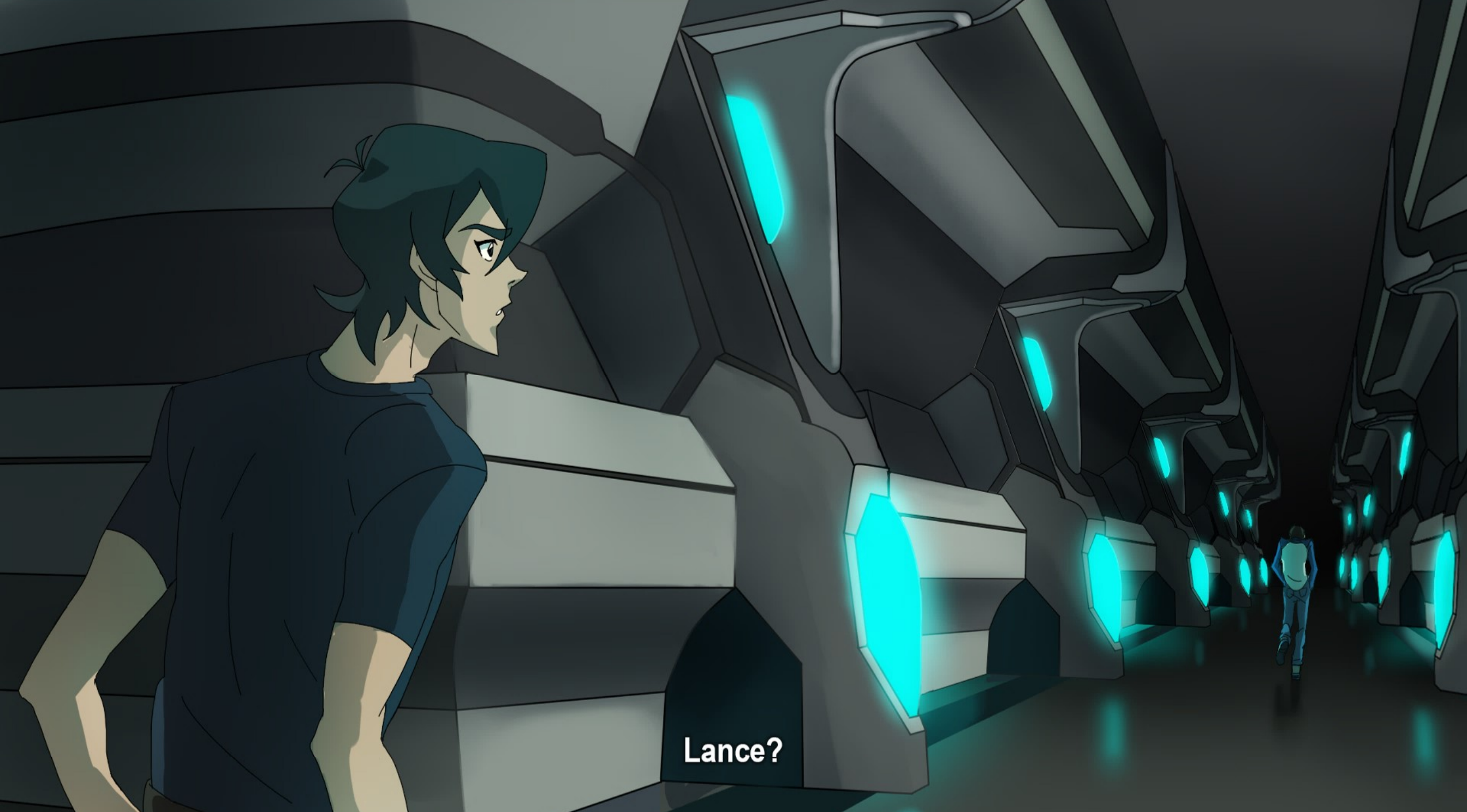
Enjoy!

-Bina

Blue Paladin's Journey



Blue Paladin's Journey



Lance?



Hey, wait up!



I said wait.



What do you want, Keith?



I, uh.. wanted to see how you were doing after that mission.



You got.. pretty roughed up.



No, I bet *you're* just here to pick a fight and rub how much I sucked today in my *face!*



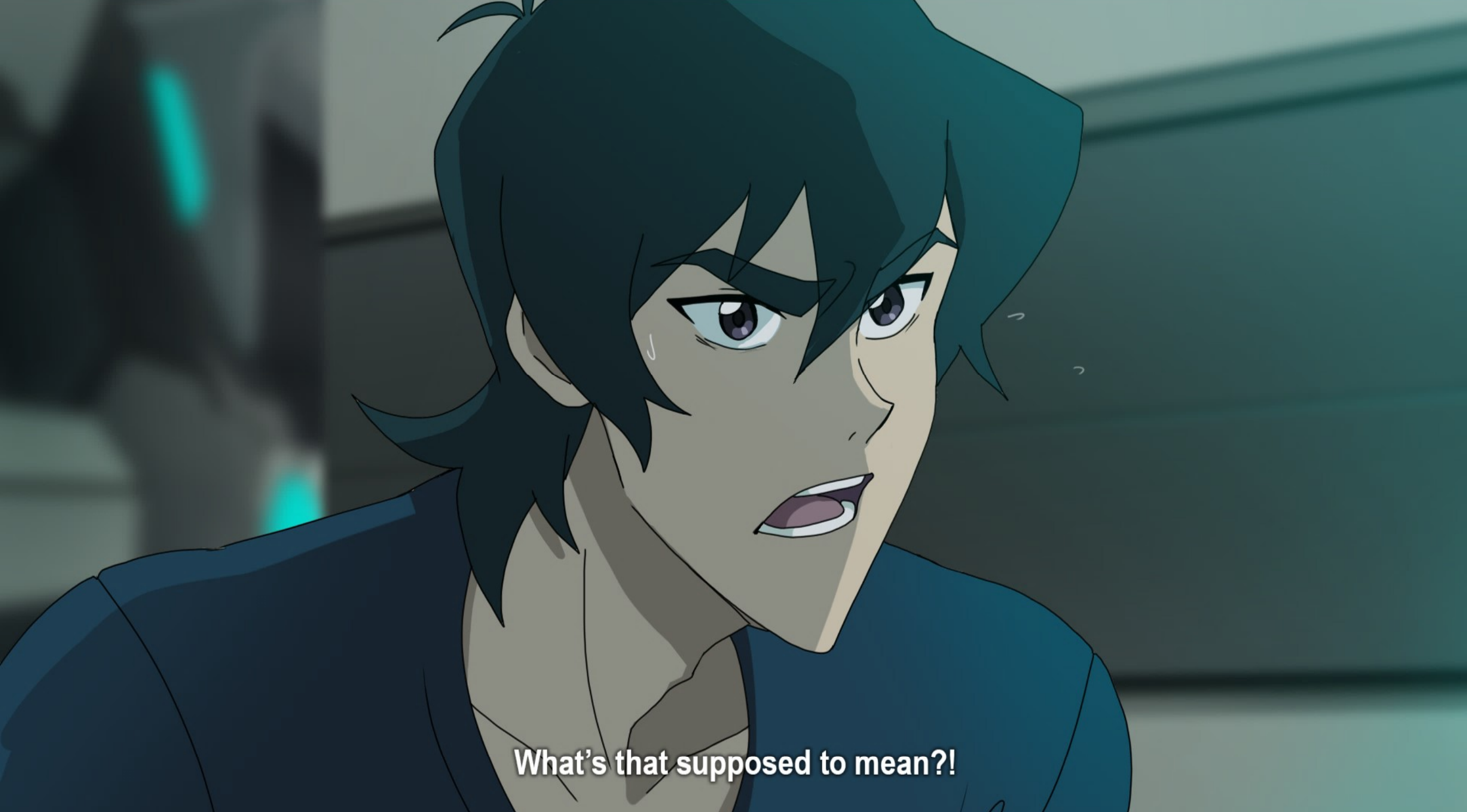
W-What are you talking about?! I was *worried* about you!



Right.




Sure you were.



What's that supposed to mean?!

A close-up shot of a young man with dark hair, looking slightly to the left with a frustrated and tired expression. He has a blue and white long-sleeved shirt. The background is a dark, industrial-looking environment with a bright blue light source on the left.

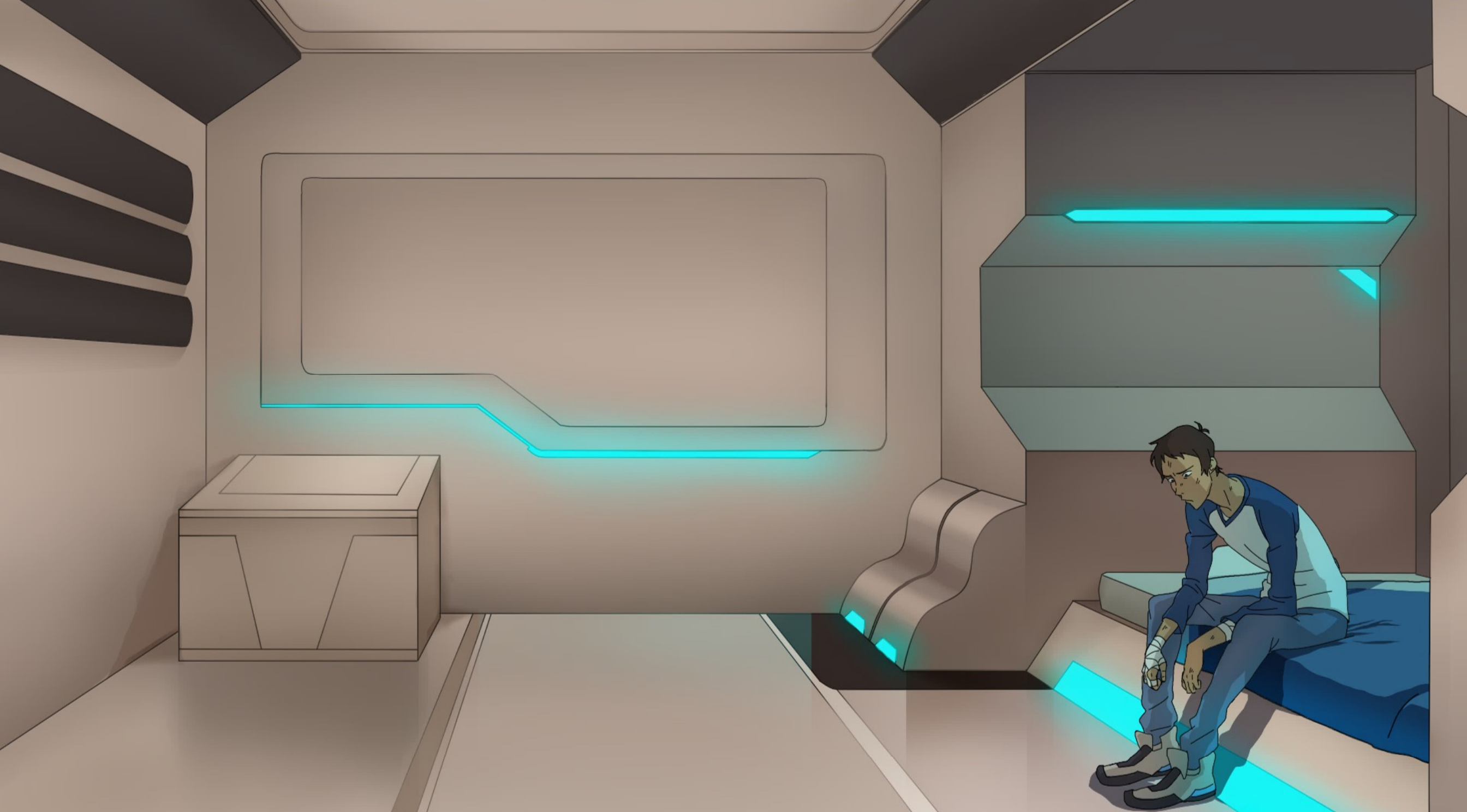
It means I'm *tired*, okay?! And if it's okay with you,



I just want to go to bed, and pretend today *never happened*.



[sigh]





[muffled] *Uuuuugh!*



[sniffing]



Earth 





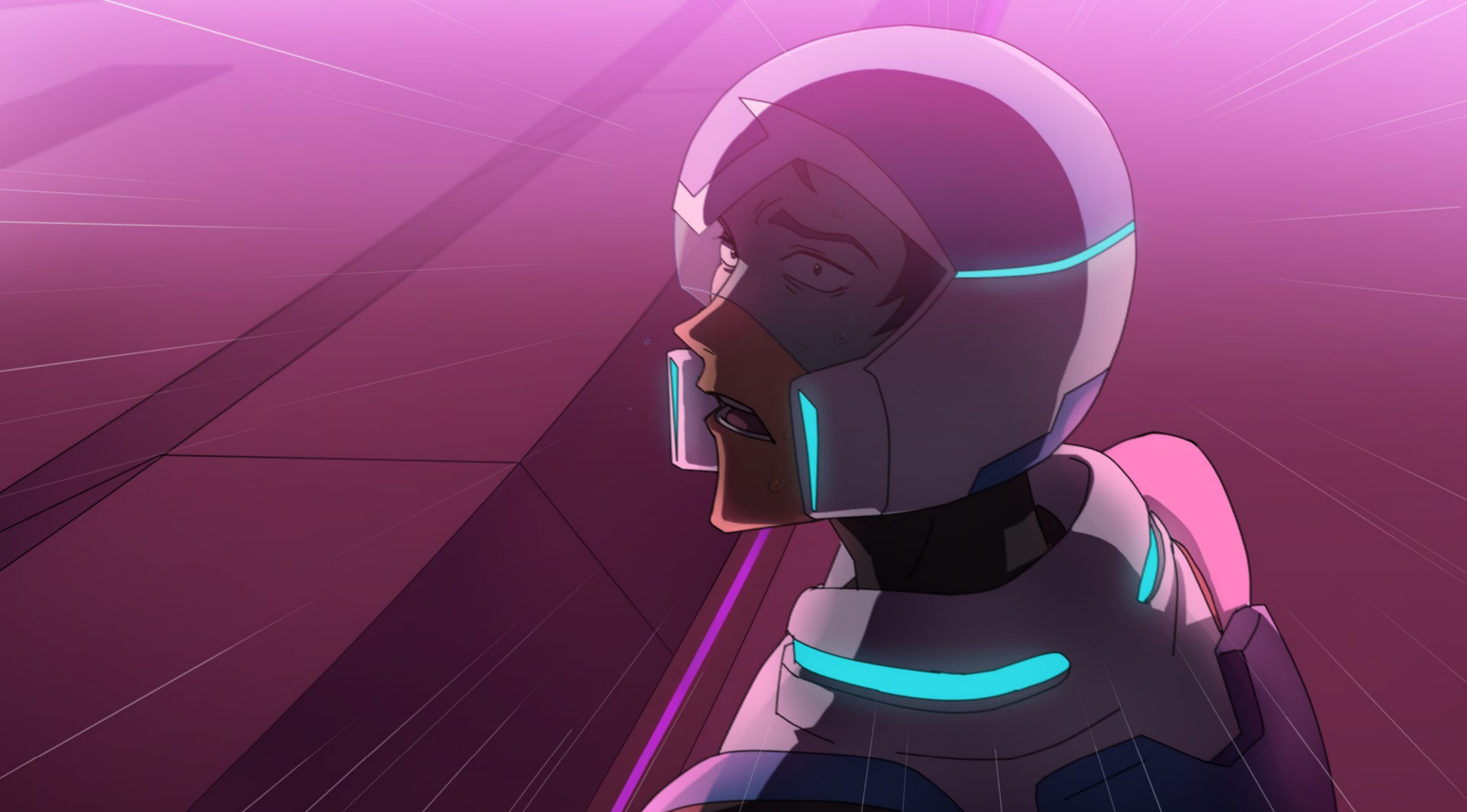




[gasping]



No...!



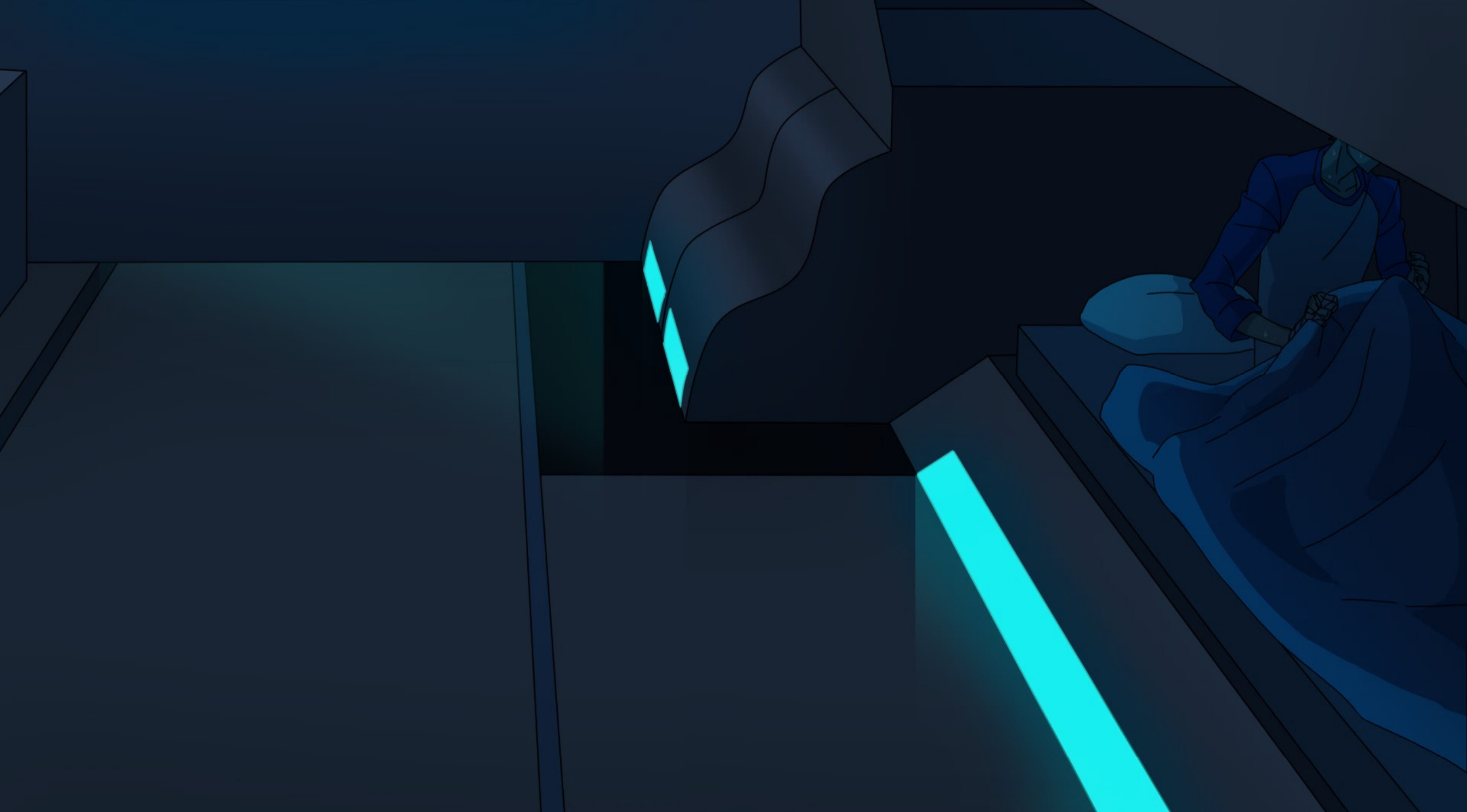


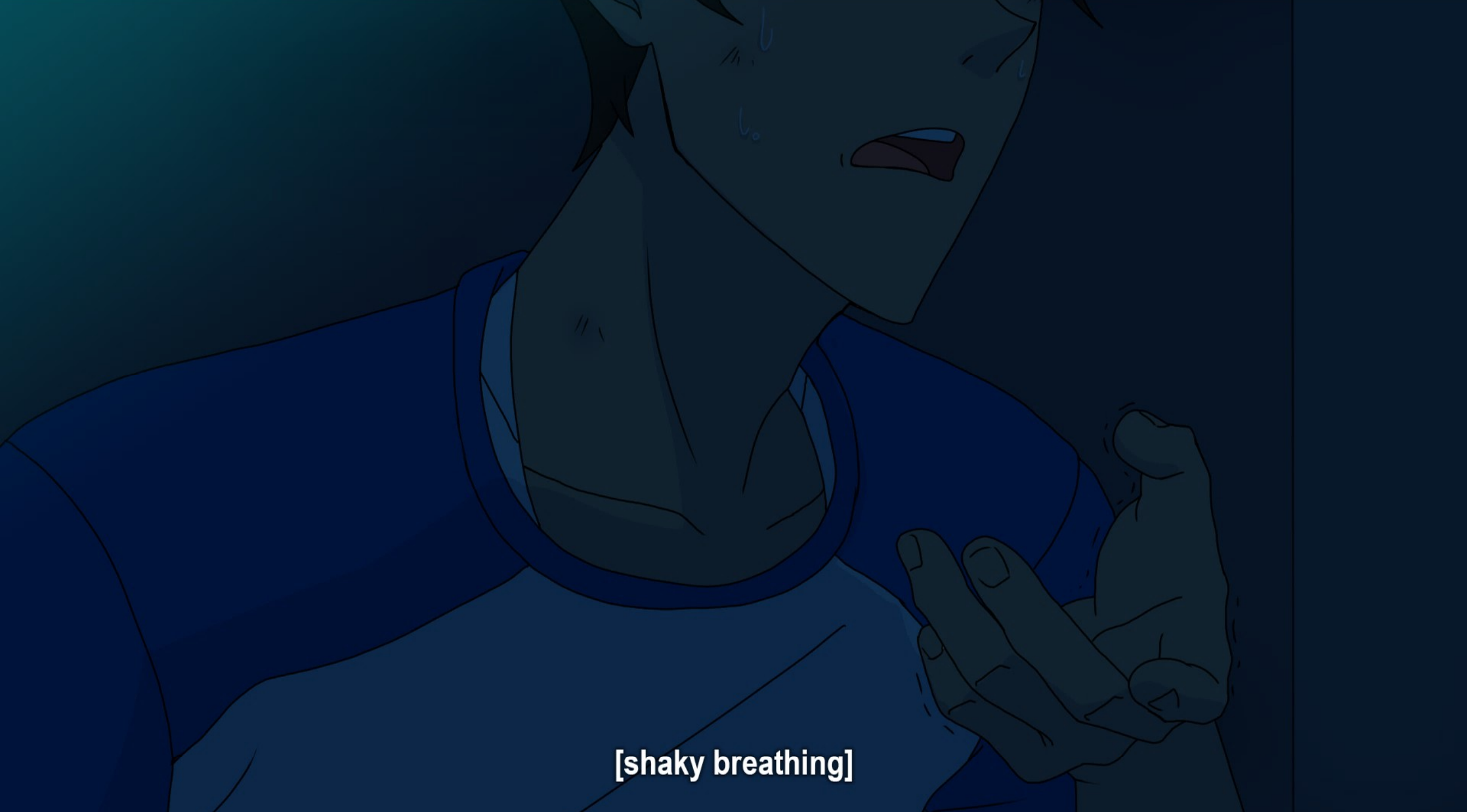


[shouting]

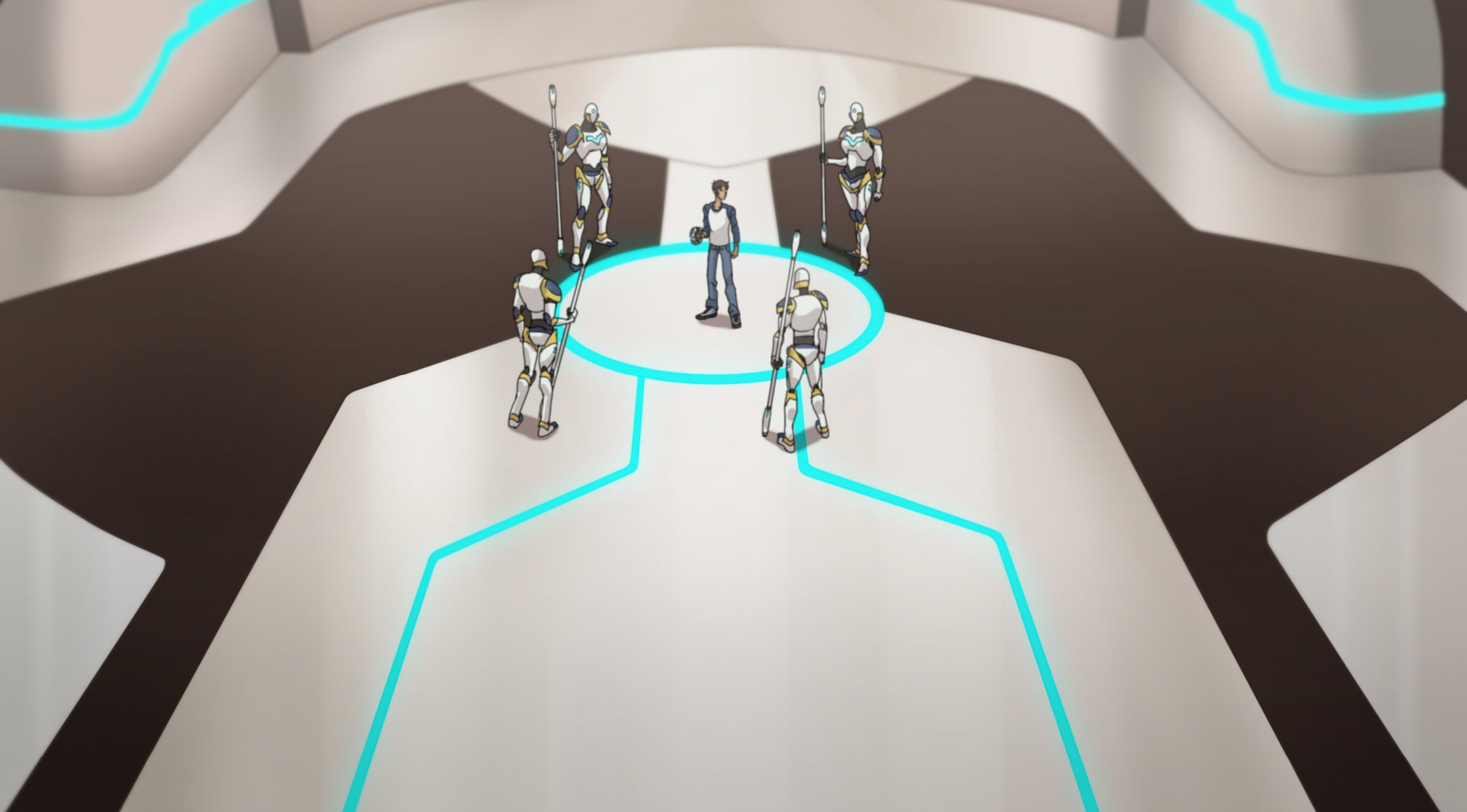


[Gasping] Wha..?





[shaky breathing]









And by the time I realized I had a papercut, Red had already burned down the entire facility.



Hm?



[Muffled yell]



[Coughing] End training sequence..



[Shiro] Lance!



What's going on?



You alright?



Y-Yeah, thanks...

An anime-style illustration of three characters in a dark arena. On the left, a muscular man with dark hair and a white patch on his forehead, wearing a black and grey tactical suit with orange accents, looks towards the center. In the middle, a man with black hair and a red and white jacket looks back at him with a serious expression. On the right, a man with brown hair, wearing a blue and white jacket, is seen from the back, looking towards the other two. The background is dark with several bright spotlights creating a dramatic atmosphere.


Why were you letting them get so close to you? That puts you at a disadvantage.



Uh, because that's the point? I was trying to work on my close ranged combat or whatever.



Your bayard's a long ranged *rifle*.



So?! I might not always have my bayard on me!!



Hey! Relax.



Lance, I think it's great you're getting some practice in areas you have less experience with.



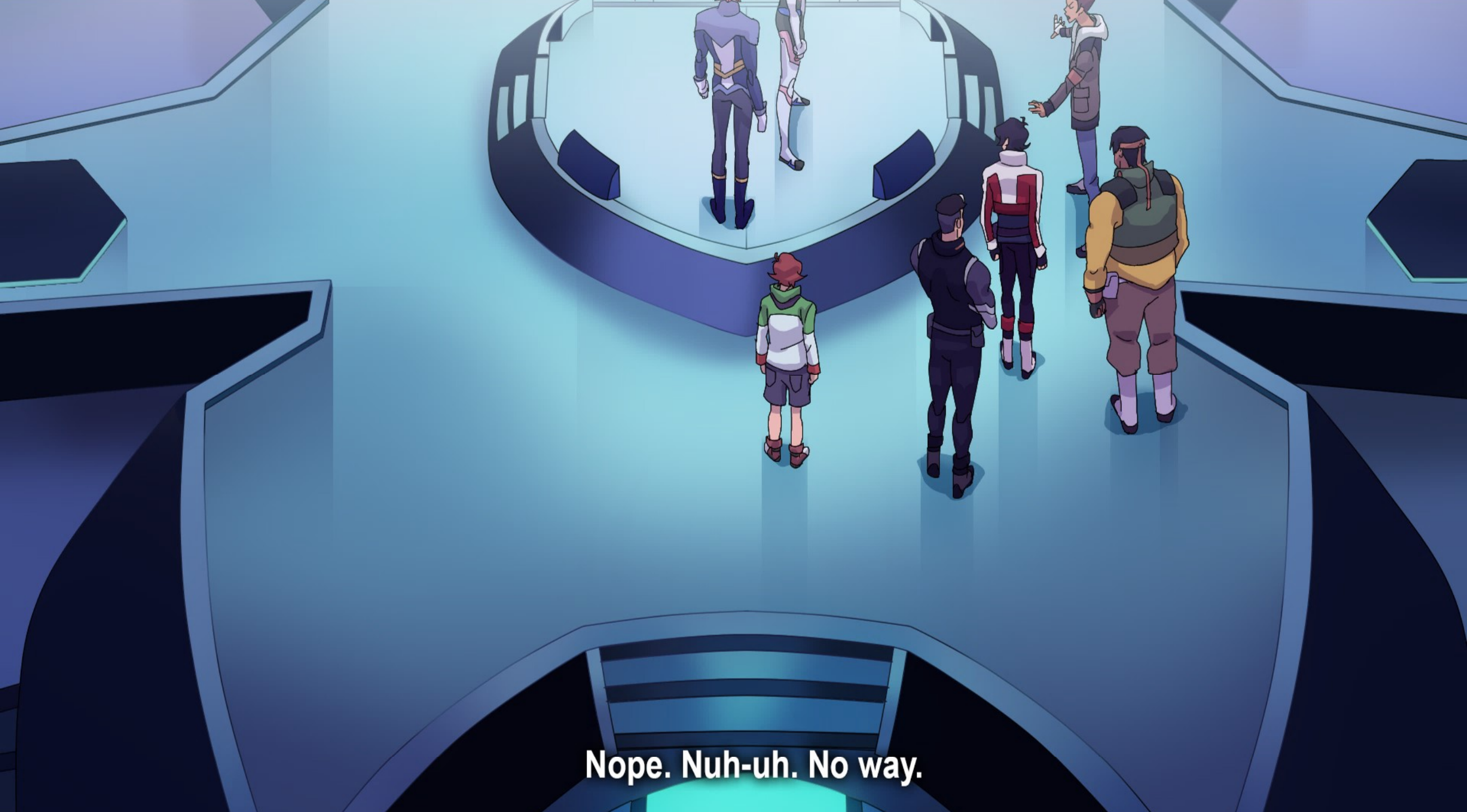
Just.. try not to overdo it, alright?



[Alarm blaring]



[Allura] Paladins! Please come to the bridge immediately.



Nope. Nuh-uh. No way.



Not happening.



I'm afraid there is little choice.



Not only have we received an urgent distress call for our immediate assistance,



but the castle's scanners have located a vital component of its core navigation system.
The Asterian sphere.



The one we're currently using needs replacement, but the component is incredibly rare.
This may be the only time we come across another one for *decapheeb*s.



And by the looks of it, the Galra are already well underway with an underwater mining operation to take it for themselves.



Retrieving it immediately is of the utmost importance, and the blue lion is the *only* lion that can navigate swiftly enough through the planet's surface to avoid detection.



Then someone should come *with* me,



Inside of my lion!

I'll go with Lance.

[Hunk] Yeah, or I could go too.





We'll need the rest of you on Gloxatis-734 to defend its citizens from attack. You can't form Voltron if you're down one paladin, and we can't risk being overwhelmed by their forces.



It's a low security mining operation by the looks of it, and they don't appear to be expecting any resistance.



It may still be dangerous, but I am *confident* you will succeed, Lance.



Oh.




Well of course I will! I'm pretty much the *stealth master*.




[Pidge groaning off-screen]



Well, you are quick on your feet.

The image shows two anime-style characters in a futuristic, high-tech environment. The character in the foreground is a young man with short, dark hair and a white streak on the left side. He has a confident, slightly smiling expression. He is wearing a dark purple or black jacket with a high collar and two horizontal orange stripes. The character in the background is a young man with dark hair, looking slightly to the side with a neutral expression. He is wearing a green and yellow jacket. The background is dark with glowing blue and white geometric patterns, suggesting a digital or crystalline structure.

But you're also a quick *thinker*. I've seen you easily adapting to different situations when plans change.



[Chuckling] Yup, definitely do that. But don't forget I'm also the best shot on the team,

[Pidge groaning again off-screen]

incredibly good looking, and modest.



Uh. Right. Anyway,



if there's anyone who can do this, it's you, Lance.



[Shiro] Are you up for this?



...Yeah.





[Allura] Alright Lance, we're approaching the planet's atmosphere. You're clear to launch.



[Lance] 10-4, Princess! I'm on my way.



Don't forget to use the containment unit I modified once you find the part. It'll probably be really hot, so you can't handle it directly.



Don't touch the burning orb. Got it.



And Lance, if you find the excavator they're using or you need to make a distraction, use the detonator Coran gave you. It has a blast radius of about 25 meters, so you'll need to be careful.



Coran explained the *same thing* like *ten minutes ago*, *twice*. Don't worry.



One of my teammates is going off on their own without any backup, that's plenty to worry about. You need to prioritize your safety, because if anything happens we can't get to you right away.



Right! So, uh. Make sure you leave your comms on in case you wanna talk or check in or get lonely, and-



-And just- just *be careful*, alright?!





[Hunk] Uhh.. right. I was gonna say that too, only with less.. yelling.



Look I'm- I'm just worried, okay? Shiro's right; You're going in without any backup. So. Don't rush in without a plan.



I'm not gonna, *obviously*. Rushing in without a plan is *your thing*, remember? I got this.

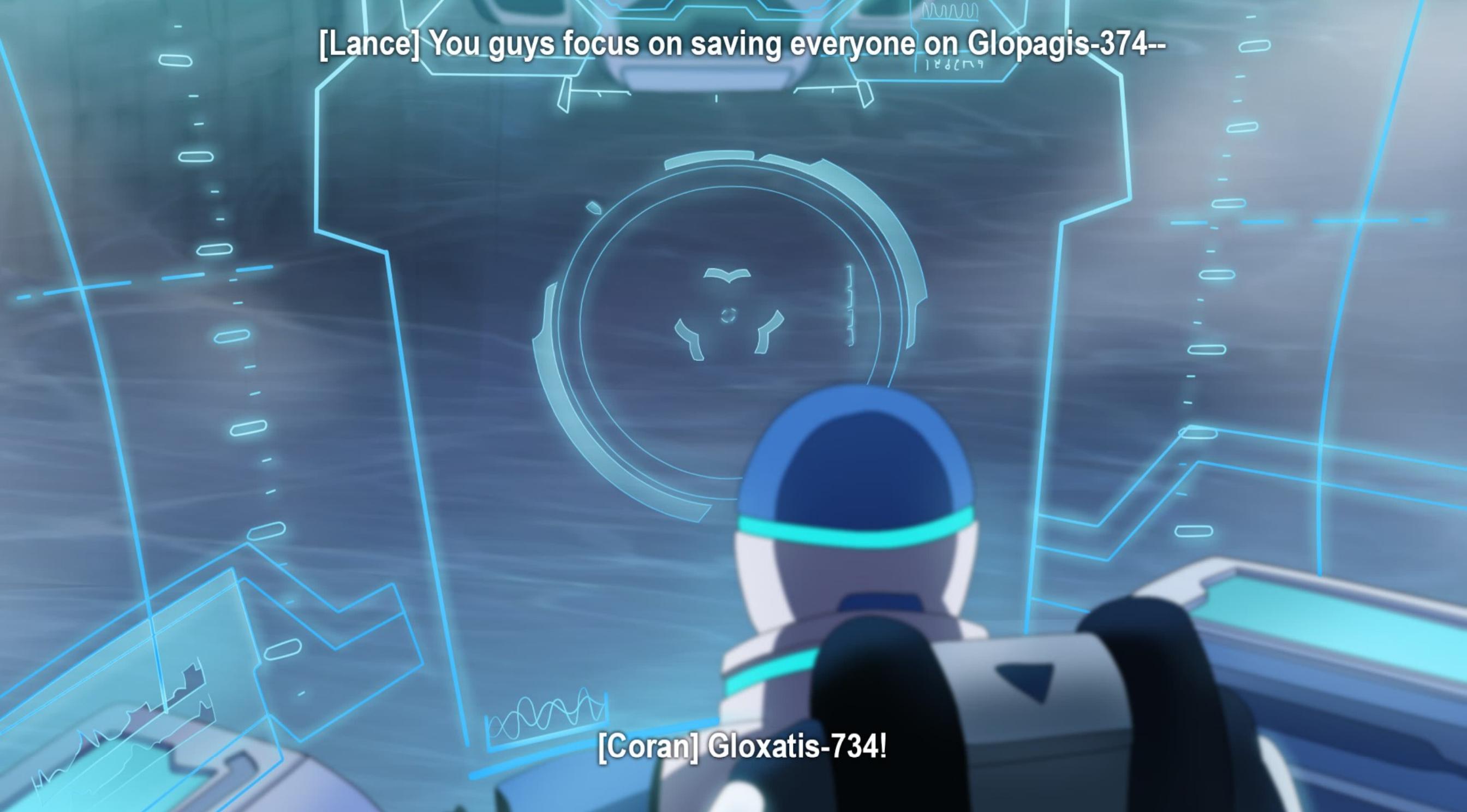


I know you do! But look, I.. --None of us want to see anything happen to you, Lance. Do you get that?





Uhh.. Yeah, I-I guess? Listen man, you don't have to worry so much. I'm gonna be *fine*, okay?

A futuristic cockpit scene with a pilot in a blue and white suit. The cockpit is filled with glowing blue lines and data. A large circular display in the center shows a stylized figure. The overall atmosphere is high-tech and urgent.

[Lance] You guys focus on saving everyone on Glopaxis-374--


[Coran] Gloxatis-734!



[Lance] Yeah, there, whatever.



And while you do that, I'll grab the sphere, be back in like a varga, tops,



then get back with enough time to get my nap on while you guys finish up.



[Shiro] [Chuckling] Alright, but keep in contact in case anything comes up.



Now everyone else get ready, we're almost at the evac site.



[Hunk & Pidge] Right!!



[Beeping noise]



Okay girl, you ready?



[Lance] Let's do this!!

[Blue purring affectionately]



[Lance] [Cheering] Whooo!!





[Pidge] [distant explosions] Lance, you've only got a few doboshes before the sentries surrounding you re-activate. What's your ETA?



[Lance] I'm in. There's a big door here that won't open, though.. Any ideas?

[Pidge] You'll probably have to drain the docking bay before that door will open.. See if you can find an access panel that I can use.

[Lance] Access panel, on it.

[Lance] Okay, I see it.



[Pidge] Good, use your scanner so I can get into the system.

[Muffled explosions sounding through intercom]





..Everything okay over there?

[Lasers blasting] [Hunk shrieking]



[Pidge] Uhh.. We're good! ..Mostly.

[Pidge] I'm draining the docking bay and disabling security in the area, so you should be-

[Shiro] Pidge, we need you!

A character's legs, clad in a blue and black suit, are shown from the knees down. The character is standing on a wet, reflective floor that mirrors their legs. The environment is dimly lit with a purple hue, and a bright light source is visible on the right side, creating a strong reflection on the floor. The character's right leg is slightly forward, and their feet are positioned on the wet surface. The overall scene suggests a moment of tension or a critical moment in a narrative.

[Pidge] [Loudly] Be right there!

[Pidge] [At a lower volume] Okay, Lance! It's all you from here.



[Lance] [Chuckles]



No problem. I got this.



[Comms power down] [Silence]



[Lance] ..Looks like I got the easier job, anyway.





[Exhales]



Okay.



[Echoing footsteps]

