**SBM Kz'Set - Karness Muur**

**DJB ID# 13299**

**Chef de Meurte**

Glancing out of the storeroom in which he hid, Kz'set grinned ever so slightly at the chance that was being presented to him. It had been a difficult past week fraught with setbacks and failures. This would be his chance to make up for all of them in one fell swoop. With just a couple of quick looks he learned everything he needed to about his quarries. Slinking back into the storeroom, he started to plot his strike.

*Targets of opportunity present. Galactic Alliance personnel in mess hall, isolated, away from compatriots. Four targets. First, supervisory officer, Bothan, male. Dress suggests intelligence officer. Second, not sure but smells like a Zeltron. Dress and equipment indicates technician and/or analyst. Third and fourth, human, obviously security personnel. First, Third and Fourth clearly armed. No obvious weapon on second, but concealed hold out blaster possible.*

*Technique, difficult. Would likely be easily overcome with "standard" combat techniques. Not an option, subtlety required. Can't draw attention. Unconventional means of elimination required. More accidental in appearance the better. Limited means by which to accomplish goal. Limited, but useful.*

*Why someone would discard a blaster here, unknown. Impractical as weapon. Charged power cell and damage to firing mechanism makes intentional overload possible. Useful as diversion. Better to attract targets into trap. Uniform might assist in process. Impractical as disguise, not made for Verpine. However, if presented properly, will likely attract Third and Fourth to assist in emergency situation. Explosion will accomplish that. Will cause fire, but fire suppression system will extinguish.*

*Once Third and Fourth attracted into kitchen, accidental deaths required. Frozen dewback meat will create slipping hazard from inattentive soldiers. Proper positioning would cause falls onto counter edges at proper angle to snap neck. Major cranial trauma also possible, also sufficient.*

*Problem results from reactions of First and Second. Possible they flee to seek medical assistance. Possible, but not likely. Second seems to be flirting with Third, will likely rush to side. Supervisory officer seems like concerned type. Given intelligence training, first aid proficiency probable. Route to rendering assistance passes near water filled sink. Properly positioned filled pot would cause instant unconsciousness on impact. Falling face first into water would cause drowning. With lack of witnesses, remaining target easily dispatched with frying pan. Escape up vent in storage room.*

*They'll suspect nothing.*

Grinning mischievously, Kz'set snuck into the kitchen and started placing items in the proper locations while remaining out of sight. The Verpine was meticulous, moving each item several times to the exact location he needed it to be.  It took some effort to find the right combination of items to make the cooks uniform look, albeit briefly, like someone in need of assistance. However, the task was accomplished with a bit of thought, ingenuity, and a lot of cooking utensils. Once all this was done,  Kz'set rigged the blaster to overload and positioned it under one of the stoves. Once this was done, he slunk back the storage room and watched as his plan sprung into action