PRT Rod, #14052

Looking down at the small unassuming package left in front of his the door, the Protector did a double take down the hallway to make sure there was no one there.

The package was wrapped in brown paper, with tan twine forming a cross around the box and tied in a bow on top. Rod picked the package up, it was light, but not empty. He shook the box up and down and side to side while holding it to his ear. A small rattling could be heard, but nothing distinctive. He then put the package up to his nose and sniffed it, still nothing. Finally he brought the box inside and sat it down on his bed.

Unable to resist, he tore into the paper, finding a plain brown box underneath. He opened the box and turned it over on his bed, and out fell a small datapad.

Rod picked the datapad up and booted it up, on the screen was an image of a Rod, boarding his X-Wing on Kessel. Beneath the image was a simple message, “I know what you did.”