

Mako Henymory

7640

Just What I've Always Wanted - fiction entry

New Tython

Seher

Satele Shan Quaestor Quarters

"Mako, there is a package with your name on it," the young woman called out to the former Krath as she entered the quarters. The Quaestor squinted as the light from the Jedi Citadel illuminated the mostly dark room.

"Does it say who it is from?"

"It only says the Ryn-Master," Lilly spoke slowly as she searched for the controls for the rooms lighting. Her fingers found the controls quickly and the lighting panels in the ceiling sparked to life. A guttural hiss issued forth from behind a stack of datapads.

"I sweat that Togruta is going to work you to death."

"A'loria isn't nearly as bad as Arcia was over in Arcona," The Savant said with a chuckle, "besides I'm not doing her work right now but just some normal research."

"You Krath never stop do you," Lilly said with a sigh. The Mandalorian gently set the package down upon one of the tables in the quarters.

"Wait, Lilly did you say the Ryn-Master?"

"Yes, Wh-" Her words were cut off suddenly as she found herself jerked backward and away from the package. This wasn't the first time Lilly had been gaped by Mako though the Force and forcefully moved. Yet still the hot spark of anger flared within from the action.

"Mako, use your words for kurf'n sake."

"Kordath," the quaestor paused as if the package might explode from the mere mention of the Arcona Rollmasters name. "Why would he be sending me something?"

"Well you did lo-"

"It's not like we were terribly close or anything. Sure we served together in combat and that forms a bond. Why would he sign it as Ryn-Master? He isn't the type to send an explosive to someone. Zakath may be behind it though, and he would send an explosive," Mako mumbled to himself as he studied the package. It was some sort of cube shaped container covered in a

plain brown wrapping and tied up with a string. The Krath adherent slowly crept closer to the package his emerald eyes intently inspecting and studying it. Lilly sat down on the bed arms crossed watching the Quaestor with a mixture of amusement and annoyance.

Taking his lightsaber, Frozen Time, into hand the Human poked the package. Gently at first then with more ferocity. A metallic clink echoed as the hilt struck the package once again.

“That is enough! Mako you loaned Kordath a book before we left Arcona. He sent a communication the other day that he would be sending it back to you.”

“Oh, you open it then,” Mako spoke as he stepped away from the package.

“FINE!” The young woman's face had grown red from anger at this point. Planting her feet upon the ground with a loud thump Lilly stomped over to the package and proceeded to unwrap it. Opening the metal cube she pulled out the hard backed book and tossed it at the Quaestor.

“You act like he booby trapped it!”

“Wait for it.”

The man's words caused the Mandalorian to pause, and listen for the first time. A quiet clicking echoed from inside the cube, then suddenly stopped. Grabbing the metal cube with both hands Lilly went to throw it away. She was unfortunately too late as the cube sprayed a mist over her.

“And now you smell like the Ryn, traitor.” Arcia's voice echoed from a tiny speaker in the lid of the box followed by the Ice Queen's cackling laughter.