

Odan-Urr Forward Base Florum

“Tekk are you listening?” asked A’lora Kituri, Consul of Clan Odan-Urr.

“Yes.” the Sullustan replied distractedly. Looking up to see a look of frustration cross the Togruta’s face he dropped his head and said “No.”

“Well pay attention please.” she scolded him. Turning to the other occupant in the room with them A’lora said “Commander if you wouldn’t mind beginning again please.”

The Commander in question was an Arkanian named Vorust Traund. “If I must.” He replied with barely veiled disdain. “We have received word that forces loyal to Clan Plagueis have discovered the location of a cache of supplies once belonging to the Ohnaka gang. Within that cache were several crates of T-7 ion disruptor rifles.”

“We cannot allow those weapons to fall into the hands of our enemies.” The Togruta said.

“Indeed.” agreed the Commander. “If we could capture those weapons for our own use...”

“No.” A’lora interrupted. “I will not condone the use of such destructive weapons. They must be destroyed.”

“But those weapons could help us with what’s to come.” argued the Arkanian.

A’lora responded more emphatically this time as she said “The answer is no Commander.”

“Fine.” Traund replied. “The cache is located here.” he continued as he pointed to a spot a short distance from their current location.

“That’s all very interesting.” Tekk said. “But why am I here?”

“I need you to make sure Plagueis never takes possession of those disruptors.” A’lora replied.

“Me!” the Sullustan exclaimed. “Surely there’s someone more qualified than me for this?” he asked.

Shaking her head A’lora replied “I’m afraid not.”

With a sigh the Sullustan replied “Oh fine. Gimme the coordinates and I’ll head that way now.”

An Hour Later...

He pulled to a stop about two hundred meters or so away from the cache location and headed in on foot. It took him almost thirty minutes to cross the the distance as he scrambled from one piece of cover to the next. Dragging himself through the dirt he made it to a large collection of stones arranged almost like a wall and poked his head above the top. He was now within ten meters of the shuttle and the Iron Legionaries guarding it. Dressed in the bright white armour so reminiscent of Imperial Stormtrooper armour each of them had the emblem of Clan Plagueis emblazoned proudly over their hearts.

And zipping about was an R6 droid it's Red and white paint job sparkling in the bright light of Florrum's sun. Seeing the droid gave the Sullustan an idea. Gathering the Force to himself he focused on the droid and took control. The droid froze in place for a moment, it's head spinning around a handful of times before it's photoreceptors stopped looking directly at the Sullustan Jedi. With command now established Tekk ordered the droid to stop what it was doing and shock one of the Legionaries using its arc welder. As the droid rolled over to the closest soldier the device popped out of its barrel shaped body sending arcs of electricity into the Legionaries leg. With the deed done Tekk ordered the droid to flee as far and as fast as its wheels could carry it.

As the sparks hit the troopers leg he screamed "Owww!"

"Hey come back here!" yelled his comrade as the droid flew off into the desert.

The two troopers took off in pursuit of the wayward droid leaving the shuttle, and Tekk, alone. Leaping over the wall Tekk inspected the shuttle and saw they had already deposited three crates of disruptors into the shuttles now crowded cargo hold. Going back outside he popped the engine cover off and went to work.

"Let's see now." he said as he began digging around inside the shuttles components. "Put this here...Put that there... Take this out and put it there... Cut this wire...Don't need that...Aaaannnddd....done." Looking in at his handy work he said to himself "Oh this is gonna be good."

As he bent down to pick up the engine cover he heard a voice from behind him say "Hey who are you?"

Standing upright quickly he saw a Human male dressed in a crisp naval uniform the seal of Clan Plagueis emblazoned upon it. "Uhhh, tech support. Command got a report that the shuttle was acting up so I was sent to make repairs."

Pulling a small blaster from his holster the shuttle pilot said "I don't think so." Pointing the blaster at Tekk's head the pilot said "Now tell me who you are and what you're doing here."

Drawing on the Force Tekk waved his hand in front of his face and said "You will enter the shuttle and prepare for take off."

The pilot's eyes glazed over and he lowered the pistol and said "I will enter the shuttle and prepare for take off."

With another wave of his hand Tekk said "When the shuttle is ready you will lift off and fly directly up."

"When the shuttle is ready I will lift off and fly directly up." the pilot repeated.

With one more wave of his hand Tekk finished "You can go now."

"I can go now." said the pilot as he walked calmly past the Sullustan and entered the shuttle.

Tekk watched as the ramp slowly ascended before he trotted off toward his borrowed speeder bike. He watched as the shuttle slowly ascended into the sky and, even from his current location, could hear the whine of the engines as his handy work began to take effect. Suddenly the shuttle exploded into a dazzling fireball taking the disruptors, and the Plaguan pilot, along with it. His work done he started his speeder bike and headed for home.