

Tisto entered Trepus mine the day after the "Invasion of Solyait". Still exhausted from the lengthy battle, he made his way down to the workshop, which had slowly become his quarters. He laid on his cot which sat on the far side of the room. He was facing the nearly finished swoop, still annoyed the mock invasion had happened before he could finish his bike. He has been working on the bike for over a month, and it was almost complete, just needed to finish the chassis and paint.

He sat thinking for a while on how much the swoop could have affected the course of the battle, and decided it would only have made things easier for Hoth. He quickly found himself lost in thought about the battle, and eventually passed out.

Several hours later, he woke up to the smell of grease, and sat up quickly, his instincts screaming grease fire. As he did he smacked his head into something.

"Frak it Tisto!" he heard a smooth voice, Bell's voice, call out.

Shaking his head, he noticed that his companion Bell, a human woman around his age leaning over him. She was in her usual white, though her sleeves were rolled up and her arms covered in grease. The bow that had been around her neck since Tisto got it for her before the war on Florrum was also covered in grease, ruining it.

"Sorry Bell," Tisto said sheepishly. "I smelled the grease and thought there was a fire. Your bow..."

"What about it?" Bell asked. "It's perfect as always. Anyhow, I have a surprise for you. Close your eyes."

Tisto complied smiling, and shut his eyes. He felt Bell grab his hand, and lead him off the cot. He heard her move away, and heard the movement of a sheet from somewhere in the room.

"Open your eyes"

When he opened his eyes, the first thing Tisto saw was Bell sitting on the swoop bike Tisto had been building, now finished.

"You ready to test this thing out?"