Many of Justinios Drake’s former academic colleagues had odd habits, but Dean Farsum Hilax’s insistence on hosting all of his personal meetings in his sauna was one of the strangest. As odd as it may be, the fledgling Jedi didn't have a choice. His access to rare elements had been reduced since leaving his Professorship behind and Dean Hilax was his best chance at starting a supply line. The Duros was very particular about his sauna rituals, which included an insistence that each person bring their own towel. Rummaging through his bag inside of the changing room, Justinios realized he had forgotten to bring a towel.

Staying calm, he looked around the room for anything he could use as a covering. As an Aleena, even a hand towel would have been a useful proxy but the room was as sparse as it was opulent. Having already emptied his bag he contemplated ripping holes in the bottom and wearing them like shorts but that would be far too obvious to Hilax. Justinios dug deep into his memory banks, the Dean spoke more about his silly sauna than his own research, so Justinios wracked his brain to find something the Duros had mentioned in the past that could be useful in this situation.

As the start time to the meeting wound closer, Justinios recalled a piece of knowledge that was useful but he didn't like it. The former professor realized there was no other choice because his research depended greatly on this meeting. After taking a deep breath, he fully disrobed and confidently walked out of his changing room into the steaming sauna, with every bit of his blue body on display.

The look on the Duros professors face said it all. Justinios has recalled that it was considered a sign of trust to sit in another being’s sauna fully nude. As soon as the conversation began it was clear to Justinios he would be getting the desired elements. It was the consolation he needed as his tender parts sizzled on the sauna bench.