

Vagrant

I should have worn something disposable. Evant thought to himself, beyond disgusted as he slowed down approaching his destination, now trudging through unidentifiable debris and sludge covering the floor of the underground sewer network. It wasn't even the filth that bothered him most it was the stench. An atrocious mix of sodden decay and excrement.

The human's eyes watered as he pulled his sleeve to his face in an attempt to mask the smell that grew with each step. He immediately regretted not just storming the front of the establishment to grab his target, avoiding the sewers. *He'd be gone into hiding before I got past the front door.*

The walls around him vibrated with the base of the music from the busy cantina now somewhere above him. Lights flickered in and out as rats scurried away in his presence disturbing the corroded and decayed wiring. It was hard to miss the neon pink light illuminating the holes on the access cover above him. He had trouble focusing with the smell that he could taste in the back of his throat, but reached out with the Force momentarily detecting his target somewhere up above him. *Good, he's still there. It'll be nice if this ends up being worth it.*

Evant looked down to several rats chewing at his robes. A disgusted look on his face as he imagined what filth was all over the sewer floor that his robes were passable as food. *I need a shower.*

"Hey you," a voice cracked from the shadows beyond the access point above him.

Immediately the grimy face of some type of humanoid figure came into view of the Adept. Though he sensed no immediate danger from the figure he approached slowly. The rats following along.

"Spare a coin?" the voice weakly asked.

Evant looked around him, a bit taken back by the question and shot back with his own. "Are you, begging in the sewers?"

He had known the answer but was so perplexed he asked it anyways. If this place was worth begging in, it's possible more people might be expected there. The slight worry now at the front of his mind. *This better end up being worth it.*

"A coin?" it asked again, moving slightly and extending some sort of appendage from the pile of blankets and towels that best defined his attire. Evant didn't flinch.

Maybe it'll shut him up. The dark jedi reached into his robes and pulled out a couple credit chips, using the Force to move them the short distance to the outreached hand. Turning his

attention momentarily to the access door above him, and again sensing his target still somewhere up there. *Don't go anywhere.*

"Why are you begging down here?" Evant asked again, still concerned at any moment others would come past.

The figure let out of a horrible cough. "Thank you for your kindness."

Evant began to grow impatient. The smell in the sewers wasn't letting up and the rats had apparently decided at this point his robes were to provide them sustenance. "Sure. You know what, It doesn't matter why you're down here begging. Why don't you take my robes too and keep whatever you find inside."

Pulling the robes from his shoulders he lightly tossed them the short distance to the edge of the sewer where the figure sit, or lay. It was unclear what posture the heap of cloth had. The rats scurried away as their meal left and Evant checked his gear for the mission ahead.

Lightsaber. Fly is up. Comlink. Datapad. Thermal detonator.

Again his attention turned to the access door above him sensing his target again still there. The booming sound of the music was louder than ever as a particularly bass heavy song came on. He stretched his neck and rolls his shoulders. Taking a deep breath as he usually does before kicking into action, immediately regretting it and vomiting a little in his mouth, coughing and spitting it out on the ground beside him several times.

Frak this place man. He looked over at the figure he spoke to early that now pulled at his robes, exploring them. Deciding he didn't care that whatever it was saw him just vomit. *I'm actually slightly impressed that thing can manage to live down here. Must not have smell organs.*

Using the Force the Adept slowly pushed open the access door above him. The negative air pressure in the sewer system drawing in cool breathable air from the streets above. Evant crouched down to prepare himself to leap up through the hole but hesitated for a moment. He reached out in the Force to feel the emotions and feelings of the figure nearby. It felt contented, satisfied and relaxed. It felt at peace.

With one single motion Evant leapt up through the open access cover after his target.