

The scout drones had been searching for a couple of days now as Derek lay lethargically in his ship. His head nodded occasionally as he drifted off to sleep only to be jarred awake by the drop of his head. Again he began to drift away but sound from the monitor jarred him awake. The drone had begun transmitting live footage of a tree. A black circle with red claw marks was engraved and painted into the tree.

*“Well finally.”* Derek thought as he yawned one last time. He grabbed his Zhaboka and slipped on his helmet. His boots squished under the muddy jungle floor as he began sprinting towards the location of the drone.

*2 hours later*

The young sith peered through the brush, watching a trio of trandoshans moving a large rock next to the marked tree. They reached down and pulled up a medium sized container.

“Letsss go.” a red scaled trando said in his slithery voice. He walked only a couple of steps before stopping suddenly. He was startled to see the young armored figure in front of him. Derek removed his helmet and smiled.

“Morning gentlemen” Derek said coolly as his drone popped up from a bush to his right and sped away towards his ship. “That there belongs to me.”

“Is that soooo?” the blue skinned leader said amused.

“That’s right. Now normally I would just kill you all and get it over with but I have a respect for your species. You guys get it.” Derek said truthfully. “Now obviously what’s in that box is worth quite a lot or you wouldn’t come out here to get it.”

Derek thought for a second and continued. “And obviously you need to bring to back to whomever sent you but I have a proposition.”

The Trandoshans were now thoroughly perplexed by the young boy bargaining for the container they held.

“You see I have a strong aversion to wookies and I am ready to compensate you in wookies if you would hand the container over to me.” Derek said as he paced back and forth in front of them, occasionally looking up to gauge their reaction.

“We decide to number of wookies?” the lead trandoshan asked. Derek merely nodded in reply. “Two hundred, no lesssss.” He said confidently

Derek bowed deeply. “Two hundred, no less.” He said as he looked up and smiled brightly.

*One week later*

"Well about damn time." Shadow said frustrated.

Derek's ship landed in the hangar bay and he strolled down the ramp with the container in tow. He smiled as he saw Shadow walking toward him with Kat following close behind.

"I told you you shouldn't send a child Shadow." Kat said more to Derek than Shadow.

"What took so long Derek." Shadow asked.

Derek tore his eyes away from Kat and replied. "Trandos. They found the package so decided it'd be easier to make a deal for it then kill them. Could prove to be a profitable partnership in the future."

"And what exactly did you bargain with?" the tall assassin asked quizzically.

"Nothing of ours, I assure you." Derek smiled "Oh, and Kat, could you find someone to clean the wookiee fur and blood out of the cages?"

"You didn't." the Knight gasped as the boy walked away.

"Two hundred of them!" He said just before the doors closed behind him.