

Solo Adventure

The morning began just like any other day for Han Solo. He had a raging headache caused by the mass infusion of ale from the night before. Moreover, he was tired from playing sabacc until the early hours when sunlight just barely creeps above the nighttime mists. His eyes were bloodshot, and his hair askew.

He looked around for his comrade, the mighty Chewbacca, who was nowhere to be seen. He thought nothing of it, as the Wookie was just as much of a gambler and drinker as Han Solo was at the best of times. Still, it was unlike Chewbacca to not wake him.

They had business that day, and a schedule to keep. The two of them had just taken on a job from a local merchant to smuggle a large quantity of stim-spice off-world to elude the Imperial blockade of Chandrilla. Indeed, where was Chewbacca? His mind continued to think fast.

Walking out of the room, and into a dimly lit corridor of a rundown hotel Solo progressed with a slight limp. The evening of drinking had truly been unkind. Straining his eyes, the Corellian found the exit sign and slowly made his way forward.

He remembered the way to the spaceport. It was real close to the cantina where he had gambled the night away. Where the hell was Chewbacca? His question was answered when he entered the spaceport hanger bay and saw the Wookie surrounded by a group of thugs. Each of the eight adversaries had a blaster leveled at Chewbacca's head.

"Friends, thank you for finding my partner. And you have been keeping him safe, what did he do to earn such an honor guard?" Solo said calmly, trying to put the enemy at ease and draw them off guard. Clearly, none of them had ever battled a Wookie warrior as cunning as Chewbacca.

Before the thugs could answer, Han caught the eye of Chewie, who nodded slowly. The Corellian, with rapid and fluid movements drew a pair of blasters. He was able to fire off a series of shots in rapid succession before the thugs could react. Chewie took his cue, and broke free of his shackles. With all of the rage and strength of an adult Wookie he was able to clobber the remaining thugs with ruthless efficiency.

"Chewie, what the hell was that about?" asked Han. Chewbacca shrugged casually and began to walk towards the Millennium Falcon. Han had a feeling this assault was the result of his lavish gambling winnings from the night before. Chewbacca asked Han a question in the guttural language of his people. It was now Han's turn to shrug. "Chewie...I wasn't cheating that badly. How the hell were they supposed to know? I guess they were just sore losers? It happens doesn't it?" he asked.

The pair made their way to the cockpit of the Falcon and replayed the transmission from their new boss. The two strapped in and began the launch sequence to punch into orbit.