

## Iceflake Inn



Got a little sloshed with a buddy of mine on Aliso, so we jumped into his Ghtroc 720 light freighter and wound up in the Coruscant system. We didn't want to have to take the long journey back, as it was late, so we found this spot on the Coruscanti ice caps.

First of all, temperature was perfect. Considering how much booze heats up a warm-blooded individual, being able to faceplant in a pile of snow and achieve homeostasis was highly desired and very much appreciated.

The private glaciers were incredibly fun to climb, and it made the cup of caf the following morning perfect for my impending hangover. Was half-expecting a Wampa to come out of nowhere at any moment, but then I remembered I was on Coruscant, not Hoth, and relaxed.

Thought I'd try turbo-skiing, but the people on the slopes were a bit too intense, and I felt like I couldn't compete. Not the resort's fault, of course. The snowfields more than made up for it. I won the snowball fight between me and my friend, and we made a huge snowman that looked like Darth Plagueis. Don't ask why.

Rooms are pretty darn cozy. White interior, white sheets, white...well, everything. Thankfully, they kept the spaces heated, so it was easy to sleep. Quiet, too. Like an endless winter. Appropriate, I guess.

Can't say anything about the holoservices - I had too much of a splitting headache to watch anything.

The inn offered complimentary Coruscant Coolers, which increased my review by an entire star. All in all, a great stop and highly recommended for anyone who decided to go on a space bender after one too many shots of Corellian brandy.

Which isn't normally my beverage of choice, but hey - booze is booze.