

Sticky weapons

Augur Xantros

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Always expect the unexpected. Be always prepared for what you cannot be prepared. If you are surrounded, attack in all directions. If you are attacked with an unorthodox method, immediately answer with the same, but improved unorthodox method. Be flexible, but durable. Be creative, but not necessarily realistic and serious. Surprise your enemies and when they believe that they will emerge victorious from a fight with you, hit them hard.

Xantros' personal comments

36 ABY, Ulr Uvi, Ulress, Caperion System

Xantros was walking down a shady street of Ulr Uvi, pondering about the irony of the fate – House Excidium, a unit of glorious Clan Scholae Palatinae, was forced to hide on a moon that was known of tunnels under its surface and being a hub of criminal activities. Though it perfectly matched the character of House Excidium and the Duros was used to shady deals, like smuggling, assassinations, kidnapping and all such things, he not necessarily liked dealing with all those criminals. He preferred to de...

The Augur suddenly felt that something hit him in the head. Something relatively soft, but also hard and heavy enough to make him actually feel it. A second later again. And again. And again. He looked to the right, where the things were coming from. He noticed a bunch of teenage humans, probably a local gang of hooligans, who did not have much to do in their free time, which probably was most of his time. They did not like people, who would be interested in going to school or taking a real job up. They were pathetic...just like the weapon they utilized against the green skinned Duros with red eyes, no ears and no nose. He burst out in laughter, when he realized that they were...bagels. The teenagers were throwing bagels at him.

It would be humiliating for a Force disciple, if he allowed them to defeat him with bagels. It was a moment, when just walking away would not be enough. He had to humiliate the hooligans even more and make their lives even more miserable. Fortunately, he was always expecting the unexpected and, thanks to such attitude, he was always prepared for various scenarios, even the highly improbable ones like that one.

Xantros grinned evilly and focused on gathering the energies of the Force. A second later he jumped into the air, higher than any mundane humanoid, and grabbed a rung of a ladder that was far beyond the reach of the hooligans. He pulled himself up and grabbed a colourful rifle that was tied to the ladder. Then, he jumped down and rolled forward to mitigate the effects of landing from three meters above the ground.

After the Duros stood up, everything happened very quickly. He aimed at the hooligans, who gathered in a group, standing close to each other, and started shooting at them...with small balls of chewing gum that splashed on teenagers clothes and faces. As he continued to shoot, Xantros started laughing maniacally, because he was aware that it was going to be extremely difficult to get rid of it. Few moments later, the screaming hooligans retreated. They attempted to humiliate an alien, but they got humiliated instead. They would remember their defeat for many years. At least, that's what the Augur hoped for.