

The First Deadly Sin: Aro Thelrax

Reading Aro's dossier on his datapad, Locke had to admit that it was really well put together. Whoever had made it had done an excellent job and should have been proud of their intelligence work. Unfortunately for Locke, he had still not been able to take much advantage of it, and had learned the hard way just how serious this guy was about his traps.

Locke reviewed the notes he had put in his datapad, intending not to let these work on him again.

Trap 1) As I was approaching the apartment complex, I must have triggered some sort of motion alarm, or passed in front of a camera. Immediately, I was set upon by four mounted auto cannons. Were it not for a big of lucky precognition, I would've had more holes than bantha cheese. Fortunately, I was able to take out two of them with grenades and fool the remaining two with my smokebomb. I don't know how I am going to get past them when I leave.

Trap 2) Once in the lobby, I realized that this apartment had no actual tenants besides the target's lackeys, as I was greeted with a hail of blaster fire from three directions. I was able to duck behind a nice fish tank (or at least, it was a nice fish tank), and return fire with my A280 rifle. After an intense firefight, I was victorious, but my ammunition was down to three shots. Three shots, from a rifle. Not much

Trap 3) The elevator. Note: just don't take elevators any more. The doors closed, the elevator began moving, and I thought wow, maybe this won't be too bad. Wrong: four emitters immediately began filling the elevator with fire, intending to roast me alive. If not for quickly dropping my final grenade - an adhesive grenade - I would've been cooked. Turns out, bio-adhesive is flame retardant. Of course, when the elevator opened, I had to deal with another auto gun, while my feet were firmly secured to the floor.

Locke "hmped" and patted the singed remains of his scoundrel-like armor. Unfortunately, his cloak was completely gone, since it had borne the brunt of the fire. He again glanced at the door to Aro's lair. He was standing right outside it, casually flipping through his logs to make sure he hadn't missed anything.

Trap 4) Spikes. Thank the Force for precognition. I don't know how my null brethren would have dealt with this (probably would've exercised more caution...) but only the hair on my neck gave me a cue to duck as spikes filled the corridor from the sides, cutting through a false wall that was apparently just paper mache. I have to give this guy credit; that was clever.

Trap 5) The ram. So I got to the door (after navigating a harmless but frustrating maze, consisting of hidden key cards and locked doors), and I was about to set about trying to figure out how to open it, when I heard something like a latch release. I stepped to one side, because

thats what you do when you think your enemy is about to open their door. Instead, a huge, spiked durasteel ram swung down and slammed against the door, right where I had been standing.

Sighing, Locke looked at said ram, then down at the floor in front of the door. It was just waiting for him to try to get in again, he knew it. He had no idea what was inside that room, and mulled over his options in his head. Finally, Locke determined his course of action.

A later entry read:

When faced with someone who was clearly more intelligent than myself, who had already worn me down with traps, I decided on the safe option: I called in my ship and used it's missiles to obliterate the apartment building. I am no longer welcome on Iridonia, and my ship is kill-or-disable-on-sight. I am sure they sent bounty hunters after me, but hopefully they do not know where Brotherhood space is. I am sure Brotherhood agents aren't particularly happy with my solution, but they didn't get nearly killed on at least three separate occasions. I notice on a news report that I am now the prime suspect in the murder of all of the apartment tenants (who were all henchmen of the target), but I noticed they did not get a clear picture of my face.

I really hope those records were destroyed along with the building complex....