Aru Law stepped inside safe lands again. He was in Selen once more. He wasn’t alone, his shuttle had also carried home most of his War companions, although no one had talked much during the journey home. There had been a short speech from Kordath where he congratulated the Clan for all they had done but aside from that, silence.

He waited for his droid “Tinker” to arrive, since it had to be transported in the cargo shuttle. When they rejoined, his droid beeped happily.

“Gonna have to give you a proper beauty treatment pal” – Aru said looking at his worn out droid. Tinker had dents and scratches all over its body. One of its legs wasn’t working properly and its holoprojector was broken.

His droid beeped twice to Aru’s remark “I know, you did good.” Aru looked back to his mission on Lyra and pondered if it had been a good idea to bring Tinker along “He did help me a lot, though Karran might disagree on this” he thought, and a small smile took shape on his lips.

The two walked silently towards the local cantina. Aru needed a drink. As he got inside, there was no usual noise, no usual singer on the stage singing happily to all the other customers. There was only a man playing on the piano a soft kind of saloon music. The bartender had just finished serving a cup to a Zabrak when he noticed Aru Law by the entrance.

“You gonna step in or not?” he asked, pulling out another glass and pouring Aru’s favorite beverage, Gin.

He walked towards the bartender and picked the glass and chugged it in 2 gulps. Putting down the glass he signaled the bartender to pour him another glass.

“That bad eh?” He abided to Aru’s request, this time serving a larger portion “This one’s on me.”

“It’s good to be back.” Aru said, finally relaxing. “How’s Plee?”

His question made the bartender a bit mad.

“That bad eh?” Aru asked, and laughed for the first time since the war was over. “Where is that devil?”

The bartender pushed a button on the balcony and a small door bellow him opened. From there rushed a fat screaming Porg and dazzled through the Cantina. Aru let him run for a while and watched with a smile while Plee, his Porg, raised havoc inside the Cantina. After a while, he picked him up using the Force and brought him back to his lap where he held him quiet. Strangely, his Porg didn’t fight it. Instead, Plee nested on his lap and went to sleep.

“Did you miss me?” Aru asked to his Porg, not getting an answer obviously.

After finishing his second glass, Aru peered over his shoulder. 2 aliens were playing Sabacc. He reached for his pocket and picked up his now incomplete deck of Sabacc.

Suddenly, his commlink lit up and an automated message from his Master Alaisy Tir’Eivra played out “Apprentice, you are to report to Lady Lucine immediately” and as soon as it had lit up, it turned off.

Aru got up and left his Sabacc deck on the counter alongside some credits, picked up Plee and whistled for Tinker to follow.

“There’s work to be done.” He said before leaving the Cantina.