

Planet Luna-3XBY

Outer Rim Territories

37 ABY

So, how do you plan on tackling this one Kalan-Drac? Destiny references? Starship Troopers? Star Trek 2? The world is your oyster here!

“All of the above, Bob. The way I see it, only three people have submitted to this thing, and Atra will get at least one or two of the references. Might have to spell out a few for Atty.”

Making Atty mad in the opening dialogue. NOICE.

Kalan Amak flipped a switch on the main console of his Phalanx Interceptor and initiated the automated landing procedure. Luna-3XBY was an almost desolate world, with only a single small colony located near the northern polar region to access the limited water deep beneath the surface. Vast, grey, and heavily cratered, it was more of a lifeless moon than a planet. Kalan pulled out a holo-puck and pressed a button on its side. The ghostly-blue hologram of a woman burst into view, her face clearly horror-struck even through the static of the holo.

“This is Dr. Marol Carcus of the Luna-3XBY colony. Three weeks ago, colonists began experiencing headaches followed shortly by brain hemorrhages and death. Autopsies revealed that the colonists were infected with Abersyn symbiotes. We have sealed off most of the colony and the survivors are trapped in the main atrium. The Abersyn symbiote can only be killed by disintegration, and we lack the weapons in order to clear the infestation. Please help us!”

The holo switched off, and Kalan Amak climbed out of his fighter and onto the dusty grey surface of Luna-3XBY. Brain-eating bugs weren't his normal bounty, but he had a knack for wanton destruction and disintegration, so he took the bounty anyway. Credits were credits, after all.

Moving to the rear of the fighter he pressed a switch below the cockpit and a weapons locker was lowered. The locker contained enough firepower to obliterate the entire colony.

Compensating for anything here?

Kalan pulled his blaster and a pouch of thermal charges from the locker, pressed the switch again and the locker retracted back into the belly of his fighter. He holstered his blaster and slung the pouch over his shoulder, and then began moving towards the facility.

The Luna-3XBY colony atrium was a large glass dome, and Kalan could clearly see the survivors moving around inside. He walked directly up to the glass and tapped on it. Every head in the place swiveled in his direction. He waved at the colonists, pointed to his blaster, and put one hand in the air extending five fingers.

“GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES!” he shouted at the glass.

Dude. No sound in space. You do know that, right?

“It’s Star Wars. Real life physics has no meaning here. Han Solo went out into space wearing an oxygen mask and nothing else. Now shut up and go back to providing color commentary, Bob.”

Makes sense. You’re Dracaryis-Kalan-Deadpool. I guess you can do pretty much whatever you want.

“Right you are, Bob.”

Kalan waved again and moved over to the first sealed area of the facility. He looked through the viewport. Without warning, a host of spider-like creatures burst into view, swarming the viewport and causing Kalan to jump back.

Wimp.

“That’s a lot of spider things.”

Well. You know what that means.

“Yep. Burn it to the ground.”

Kalan moved around the entire facility, placing charges at each of the buildings. He walked back to the main atrium, and placed the final charge. The colonists inside gave no indication that they knew what was about to happen. He tapped on the glass again.

“60 SECONDS!” he shouted, tapping his wrist.

Do they have watches in Star Wars?

The colonists waved. Kalan gave them a double thumbs-up and then turned to walk back towards his ship. As he approached the fighter’s landing site, he pulled a small fob out of his belt and, without looking back, pressed a button. He could see the explosion reflected in the window of the interceptor’s cockpit. He pulled the holo-puck out and pressed a button. The image of the woman was replaced with a holographic phrase: **BOUNTY COMPLETE.**

Man. Cool guys don’t look at explosions, huh?

“The only good bug is a dead bug. And that was a lot of bugs.”

With his mission complete, Kalan Amak climbed back into his interceptor and left the planet, the colony smoldering and smoking in his wake.