**[Option 3]**

The course sands of the Sorasu Desert whipped in the wind. Grains of silicates and quartz stung the cheeks of a tall figure trekking through the wastes. His black and blue armor contrasted the light colored sand sharply. The dark garb did nothing to alleviate the heat, but instead made it worse. A short distance behind followed a shorter individual wearing nothing but a simple loincloth, whose pale white skin shone in the bright afternoon sun. An exhausted cat followed shortly behind, dragging a small string instrument in his paw. The trio made slow progress crossing the expanse of desert.

Furios Morega, a Sith Warlord of a stubborn nature, led his former apprentice Azmodius on what was supposed to be a breezy speeder trip across the desert. Having started at the Arx spaceport, the XJ-6 Airspeeder had done just fine flying just above the rolling dunes and crossing the narrow sea between Sorasu’s main landmasses, but had the vehicle eventually overheated in the blistering sun. Without their transport, the Epicanthix and Arkanian were forced to complete their journey to the Wonderwall Cantina on foot, dragging the latter’s feline companion Ozzy Pawsborne along. As they crossed stretch upon stretch of hot sand, it began to look as though these two Equites would be casualties of the elements rather than casualties of the war going on in orbit above or on the more temperate continents of Arx. Although their abilities in the Force were sufficient to withstand most conditions, the extreme heat and lack of hydration were starting to prove too much for them.

Eventually they traversed a dune that led to their salvation. In the distance, Furios saw a building and immediately headed toward it at top speed, kicking up sand behind his long strides. Azmodius saw what he was after and quickly grabbed Ozzy into his arms before following suit. The trio arrived to find a familiar site, the Iron Garage. It was closed up as all hands were re-assigned to wartime positions in Eos City or the Iron Legion’s garages. The entrance may have been shut, but that wasn’t going to stop the two from entering. They each drew their lightsabers and proceeded to carve an impromptu entrance within the large designated one.

“Hold on a second,” the Battlelord stated to his former master. “If this is the Iron Garage, why didn’t we see Antei Armaments before?”

“We must have unwittingly passed around it,” the Warlord speculated. “It also means we’ve been walking in the complete opposite direction we were supposed to.”

“Also, why is it called Antei Armaments if it’s on Arx now?” Azmodius asked. “Shouldn’t they call it Arx Armaments?”

“I guess they didn’t want to do the paperwork.”

“That makes sense, I suppose.”

The two men and the cat went to find some water and food stored away in the facility before stealing an AT-AT and leaving the facility, blasting their way out of the garage. With an all-terrain transport in their position, they happily continued on their journey to raid the Wondewall Cantina with comfort and navigation.