

Sithmas Adventures

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Objective III: Out of Office

Your character is not present for the events unfolding on Port Ol'val or Selen. They are either away on Clan/personal business. Write a short story about how they are spending their Sithmas.

Nar Shaddaa
Promenade Hangar Bay #389
ABY 39

Bzzt *pop*

The starship controls fizzled out one by one. An Electromagnetic Pulse hit the TIE-Reaper from the outside.

"Get out of there before we take this ship apart with you in it!" A stern but faded voice called from the hangar bay.

"No, no, no-no-no, kark, frack," a grey furred Zygerrian woman ran from one side of the cockpit to the other.

Clanking of metal rang from the cargo hatch. Screeching and tearing. Then there was the sound of plasma torches.

"Oh, no," Zag's voice turned into a high pitched squeaking as her chipped ears folded down. Then she felt the whole ship collapse. The sudden drop nearly caused her to land on her EE-4 Blaster '*Prattle*'.

"Ej Cap, we got da landing gear, waz next?"

"You karking idiot, you nearly caused the whole ship to fall right on top of us. Get over here and help us get the cargo door open!"

The black haired girl opened cupboard after cupboard until finally she pulled out the jetpack she was after. She picked up *Prattle* and ran towards the only exit on the starship.

A large fanged hand reached out to the sides of the door, clicking on several well placed ricochet discs. She raised her messed up bangs with a carefully aimed gust of air before pulling the jetpack over her back and going into a prone position.

Creaking signified the imminent collapse of the heavy metal door. In a bid to be ahead of the thugs she hopped up to her feet and slammed a large crimson button with her fist.

With a loud *thunk* the door collapsed on top of one of the mobsters. Zaagnika's pink nose wiggled and her pointy ears perked up as she heard someone screaming in pain. The ship sank down further and forced the Zygerrian back on her knees. With a deep breath she aimed her gun at one of the shimmering discs.

"Get in there and drag that kriffing schutta out of it, I want this ship as payment," the Captain yelled with a booming voice.

Zag fired off a salvo of blaster shots at the disc the moment she heard the footsteps of heavy boots setting foot on her ship... well, technically Tir'eivra's ship.

The shots bounced from one disc to the other, right at a Trandoshan. The scaly faced thug ducked in a panic and managed to trigger his own weapon, sending a burst of blasterfire into the cargo containers aboard the TIE Reaper.

With a crackle and fizz the bolts burned through the metal box.

A sudden glimpse into the future portrayed a massive fire-ball engulfing the entire hangar bay. The Zygerrian gulped, stuck her glutes up in the air and activated her Super Commando Jetpack by instinct.

The burst shot her forward, scraping the floor with her chin and shoulders until she managed to straighten her flightpath. A cacophony of chaining explosions blew up the entire collection of illegally mined Kyber Crystals.

Zag almost flew face first into the scrambling thugs, aiming for the blast doors ahead of her. She managed to peer back over her shoulder to see them engulfed in towering flames. Kinetic energy from the explosion pushed her further. She could feel her hair being pulled back by the sheer speed being gathered. A figure running away from the traffic control hub made her change direction. The shockwave caught up with her, causing her to tumble through the air. The Savant gasped for air and turned her jetpack off as she flew with her back into the transparisteel window.

The jetpack and explosive shockwave shattered the outlook as she crashed into the office, landing under a desk in a spin. Her chafed chin and bleeding lip signaled a pulsating pain. That disappeared when rumbling shook the entire hangar. Debris was strewn about and the starship blew up in a million pieces. A leg from a desk chair pierced the wall right next to Zag's shoulder.

Her two large hands covered both emerald eyes as she hid away from the fire, curling up into a ball.

Then she realized something worse...

What am I going to tell Alaisy? Please just let the inferno engulf me and end it right here...