

The Exchange

Augur Xantros

11518

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Xantros looked around a bit confused of his location. He definitely did not reach Coruscant as he intended to. It looked like a backwater planet with a pre-warp society living on it. It took the Duros few hours to fly around whole planet, but the scouting did not help much. He was unable to determine what planet it was. The only way to learn more about the world he was stranded at was to stay among its inhabitants. It was not an easy thing. Despite being a humanoid, his appearance was so much different from the Humans that the inhabitants would immediately recognize him as an alien. Also, his combat speeder was large enough to attract people's attention. The only choice was to hide it in a some distance from any settlement. Fortunately, he noticed something that looked like a vehicle graveyard. He could stay there for some time as he had a month-long food supplies. He made sure to fly during the night so that his airspeeder would be even harder to be noticed due to black painting of all external parts of vehicle.

Once the Augur touched the ground down, he immediately connected to the planetary network. It took him quite a lot of time to get used to its primitive, text based mechanisms, as he was used to advanced holographic interface. Still, he managed to find an overwhelming amount of information about topics like technology, economics, politics and military. Much of his time was consumed by extensive research on strange beings known as 'cats'. However, what really attracted his attention was information on space programs conducted by various countries and on secret bases, particularly one called Area 51. Rumours claimed that the Area 51 was a secret stage, where technologies were reverse engineered, alien bodies examined and alive aliens interrogated. While he could not verify the authenticity of all these Youtube videos with yellow texts, he had to take his chance before he would run out of food supplies.

After two weeks, Xantros flew with his combat speeder to the presumed location of the Area 51 in Nevada state. He hoped that camouflage of speeder would be enough to avoid direct detection until he would reach his destination point. He landed at the Groom Lake and quickly marched towards the base itself. Covered by the Force, he avoided few patrols and entered the military complex. Knowing the name of the commanding officer of the base, he looked for general's quarters. It took him over an hour to find a proper room, he slightly opened the door and slipped into the room.

„Good morning,” spoke Xantros as he appeared out of thin air. At least, that was how the officer saw it. „I mean, good early morning. I think it is just after midnight.”

„Who..what...are you?” asked the Human looking like he thought it was still a dream.

„Green skin, no hair, no ears, no nose, lipless, red eyes,” answered the Duros. „Do I look like a human or an alien?”

„An alien,” spoke the General.

„I am glad that your mind is working properly, because I have an offer for your government,” replied the Augur.

„What do you mean?”

„Did you watch Farscape series?”

„Yes.”

„Excellent, you have the context now,” continued Xantros. „By some sort of a freak accident, I am stranded on this world. I have no way to come back home, because I know nothing about this planet and how exactly did I get here.”

„So?”

„I need your help, I can let you reverse engineer the technology that I have with me, including my vehicle and superb healing substance,” answered the Duros. „In return, you shall help me find the way back home.”

„Why us?”

„I actually like your movie...It is called Star Wars. I like it very much, but there are some stories I need to tell you so that you get a better angle on the Emperor. He was not bad at all. It is just the propaganda bullshit told by the Rebel scums.”

„I will see, what I can do.”