

The Hutt-locker

Py'zah the Hutt, the big cheese of Dandoran, is a Hutt of great appetites, and to feed these—as well as the many guests of the Garganta Galleria Casino—requires a sizable walk-in freezer. Located in the basement levels of the extravagant casino hotel, the *Hutt-locker* is the colloquial term for the frigid expanse of freezers and refrigerated spaces that house and store most of the foodstuffs constantly fed to the finer parts of the resort.

Consisting of a sprawling maze of frigid storage lockers, working spaces, and open pantries, the entire area is kept near freezing at all times, with some of the deepest rivaling carbonite baths. The crisp air reeks of condensed water and deteriorating meat, with the constant hum and gurgle of the ubiquitously placed coolant pumps mingling with the buzzing of meat saws and chopping of cleavers.

A small army of Pantoran serfs, sous-chefs, butchers, and runners operate the *Hutt-locker*, slaving away through long shifts to match the appetite of their master and guests. Paid only to do their job and not ask any undue questions, the workforce routinely turns a blind eye to some bad eggs that may find themselves escorted into one of the several freezer rooms for a time-out, in case the Hutt's regular means failed to crack those particular nuts. After freezing their buns off, most who wind up inside the locker end up spilling the beans, or otherwise serving whatever Py'zah wanted from them on a silver platter, rather than risk becoming some schmuck's free lunch five floors up.

Of course, Py'zah did not rise to the top by putting all their eggs in one basket and there are further security measures installed within the *Hutt-locker* other than the meatheads he uses as enforcers. Concealed carbonite emitters and flamethrowers spice things up at critical junctions and guard most of the exits, allowing Py'zah to choose whether revenge is a dish best served cold or *a flambé*.