

# THE HEIST

By Aura Ta'var and Draxion Durk

Writers:

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Character Sheets:

Aura: [https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character\\_sheets/10400](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character_sheets/10400)

(NPC used) Teikhos: [https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character\\_sheets/13250](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character_sheets/13250)

Draxion: [https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character\\_sheets/13569](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character_sheets/13569)

Working doc link:

<https://docs.google.com/document/d/10-SsPS-KDaCYXBc7nsi784ap6RlITygNQF8tmbrqCjs/e/dit?usp=sharing>

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Aura Ta'var tapped her foot impatiently while she stared at her datapad, the glowing green screen still downloading a message. She had contacted SeNet, the Odanite intelligence network, a few days ago but still nothing new yet.

*I don't see how it takes this long to find a vault...* she thought to herself.

Drax tutted softly as he walked up behind her and leaned casually against a bulkhead of the *What a Catch*, a YT-2000 fitted for comfort. Even without looking at him she could imagine the pleasure in his expression as he chided his former Master.

“Now, now Master. You must be patient. Acting rash will only cause more problems.”

The Zeltron sighed. “It’s been downloading for 1 hour already and time is ticking. The auction starts in a few hours and we need to grab the goods and be gone before—”

“Yeah, yeah I know. This isn’t my first heist,” the Twi’lek said confidently.

As if on cue, her datapad chimed and the intel finally loaded. The galaxy seemed to have a sense of humor as well. *Drax is never going to let this one go.* Her former apprentice looked over the details and smiled. “I’ll get us there. You won’t have to wait long.”

“Are we there yet?” Aura teased as the Twi’lek was already walking towards the cockpit.

The Jedi felt the pull of the hyperdrive as she gathered her stuff and readied for the mission. After she was done she returned to her main cabin, where Teikhos was comparing two capes for the occasion. He smiled knowingly as she walked in.

“Having fun with the apprentice?”

“Oh yes. You know they get lippy once they hit Knight.”

“I bet,” he chuckled. “Do you think I should wear the purple one to the heist or the blue one?” he asked, raising them up for her to see side by side.

Aura shook her head but couldn't help but smile. He always had a way of being in the moment. “Purple. I think Hutts like that color.”

Time passed quickly on the ship and soon they were setting down on a private landing pad. The Ta'var's rejoined him at the cockpit and got a view of their target. A small bunker set into the forest. There was already a small fighter craft parked nearby.

**PEW PEW. BOOM.**

The unknown ship was now slag, a small fire already burning in its remains. “Only one person is getting the crystal today,” said Drax.

“What are you doing?” demanded Aura

“Stop worrying. There was no one in it.”

“You better be right.”

“Okay okay. Drax, you go grab the crystal and we'll have the ship ready to pick you up,” said Teikhos.

“Wait a second. I'm the best pilot here and—”

“And I was promised a vacation trip but was surprised with your mission,” he quipped back to Drax. “Also, you owe a real vacation after this,” he continued as he shifted his gaze to Aura.

“Yes, yes. We are going to that spa after this. I promise.”

The Jedi Master gave him a kiss and beckoned her former apprentice down the landing ramp, ready to close the ramp after him. As Drax hopped off the ship, the YT-2000 gently lifted off and flew away, for the time being.

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Drax sighed softly on the ground, "Coulda warned me I was going to have to deal with hutt slime," he muttered into his comlink."

"Oh come on Drax, it's not that bad," Aura quipped.

"You clearly have never crossed a Hutt," he sighed softly and turned off his comlink, if he was going to do this he needed to blend in, completely, luckily his robes were dusted, he was wearing them over some old armor he had on him from his bounty hunting days, rusted, he'd blend in fine, he was hiding his lekku and wearing contacts to change the color of his eyes, he didn't want to take any chances of the Hutts recognizing him.

He started walking towards the vault, muttering the whole way through, playing the part of a crazy old man, so far it was working, he was also drawing on the Force to help the illusion, projecting the image of wrinkled eyes, he was good at illusions through the Force now, which was good, his hands itched towards his blaster, his lightsaber was hidden in the folds of his cloak, it was best not to use it until he got to the vault.

He got into town, getting nervous, what if he was recognized? What if he was spotted? His fear fueled his Force projection, fear after all was a gateway into the Dark Side, something he had no qualms about drawing on, after all it fueled his Soresu, or at least his personal variant of it, he had started working on it at the Praxeum, tuning it to fit his fighting style, letting his toes dip the Dark Side, it was hard to draw on without giving himself over to its service but he had figured out the balance, well *almost* anyways, he had gotten a bit violent with some Gamorreons late into his training, but they had reminded him of Galtarn, still a fresh wound in his mind.

He sighed softly, pulling up a small holoprojector, disconnected from the holo net he pulled up a map of the vault, planning his route, he smirked softly, finding a direct route through the vents, "Perfect entry point," he switched his comlink out, setting it to the private frequency shared with his astromech, "Be ready T," an acknowledging whistle on the other end caused a small smile on his face

He walked up to the building, climbing in through a small window, he walked stealthily into the next room and leaped drawing on his rage to fuel his jump towards the vent, he took out his lightsaber and cut it open, exhaustion creeping into him from his dip into the Dark Side, "Focus Drax," he muttered to himself as he pulled himself up and into the vents.

He smirked softly, keying a command into the private frequency on his comlink, the lights inside the building shut off, the generator had been sabotaged, "Now that's what I'm talking about," he grinned, turning to the right, going to the path towards the vault.

He dropped down from the vent, just over the vault and ignited his lightsaber, the emerald green blade extending, he cut into the door to the vault, and of course he tripped an alarm when the hole was finished, "SHIT!" he ran into the vault, retrieving the crystal, switching his comlink back to the other frequency, "Be ready to pick me up this could get rough," he snapped into the coms, running back towards the vents and jumping up, again dipping into his rage and fear, crawling back through as fast as he could and cutting through the vents, dropping into another

room, blaster fire zoomed over his head, he was doing his best to deflect them as he ran, but he couldn't keep it up forever, he managed to get outside, *What a Catch* zooming towards him, ramp open as he stood in place, he smiled softly, doing a backflip inside, Teeseven zoomed towards him and he held his palm up, lifting his droid with the Force, and placing him inside the ship, slamming his hand on the ramp controls, "We got the crystal let's get the frack out of here."