

Headache and other aches

Augur Xantros

11518

ABY, Canto Bight police headquarters, Canto Bight, Cantonica, Cantonica system

A Duros was lying on a bed in a single cell in the Canto Bight police headquarters, which housed the largest jail on Cantonica. He slowly opened his red eyes and lied without a movement for a moment. He blinked few times trying to get used to darkness in the cell.

„How did I get here?” asked the Duros himself and frowned, when he moved his head a bit too fast. „Xantros, what did you do yesterday?”

As he slowly sat on the bed, the memories started to return to his mind along the more and more intensifying headache. He focused for a moment and gathered energies of the Force to ease the pain a little bit. He could recall the events of the last day or two. He was on a mission to Canto Bight to learn more about the Master Codebreaker. He spent a lot of time in a local casino, speaking to various people that were more or less important guests of the casino. Drinking a lot, probably more than he should have drunk. He could not recall the moment he had been jailed at, so binge drinking and going blank would explain both the headache and the prison cell.

„Never mind,” thought the Duros. I have been in far worse situations and still managed to survive. There is a reason that I am known as Xantros, the Duros Terrorist. I am also a member of the Dark Jedi Brotherhood and I hold the rank of Augur. I am powerful, cunning and determined enough to find a way out and to return to my ship, where my crew is waiting for me.”

He looked around and smiled, when he noticed a bundle lying next to the bed, He was grateful to whoever had left it there, but it turned out that his gratitude was completely unnecessary as soon as he opened it. It included a Thermal Cape, DDC Defender Sporting Blaster Pistol with 12 shots remaining in the power cell, a Glowrod, a Insect Repellent, an Audio Recording Rod, a Nerf Wool Towel, some Blinding Dust, a set FantaFly Polyhedral Dice, goggles and a 6 inch action figure of Grand Master Darth Nehalem with kung-fu grip. Only the blaster pistol, the goggles and the blind dust might be useful for him on his way out from the jail. He took those three items with him and slightly pushed the door of the cell. Surprisingly, the door opened and he was able to leave the cell.

Xantros did not know where was the exit, so he moved slowly and looked around carefully. Though the prison seemed to be empty with no guards on his way so far, he decided to remain concealed by the Force. It was better to avoid any encounter with possibly hostile policemen. Firefight might only bring unwanted attention of other policemen and make the escape from the maze the jail was even more difficult. Luckily for him, he found an evacuation scheme of the complex attached to one of corridor walls. He memorized it quickly and followed the path to the nearest exit, still concealed with the Force.

Much to his surprise and confusion, he met no guards on his way out of the prison. Similarly, the city seemed to be abandoned, at least in the narrow the Duros was following to reach the starport, where his starship was waiting for him. It was extremely suspicious, but he was not going to waste an opportunity to escape from the planet. Undisturbed by anyone, he reached the starport over fifteen minutes later. Thanks to the Force-based camouflage, he embarked his Gozanti-class Imperial Freighter unnoticed by the port workers.

„Finally, you are so much late,” spoke the pilot.

„I had some...issues to deal with,” explained Xantros.

„I know. We had to provide some distraction to help you,” replied the pilot.

„Did you bring that bundle to my cell?” asked the Augur.

„What bundle are you talking about?” replied the pilot with a question.

„Never mind,” sighed Xantros.