

## Porg Alone

Colonel Mauro Wynter awoke to the crashing sound of plates falling from the cupboards in the mess hall at the Clan Plagueis compound on Aliso. It was the holidays and the staff was lighter than usual – perhaps an errant maid had dropped the plates or a malfunctioning servant droid had failed in its tasking.

The human thought little of the noise until another, louder crashing sound came from the recreation room as a stack of holovids fell to the ground. What indeed was going on? Wynter dressed in casual attire and strode into the corridor alerted to the growing sounds of things crashing and breaking all around.

The first thing that Colonel Mauro Wynter noticed was a small barricade of furniture blocking his way. He stepped over this minor inconvenience only to be faced with a metal spike coming his way from the bottom of the barricade. He gracelessly dodged this and began to jog to the sound of chaos.

Entering the recreational room he sighted a small diminutive creature he instinctually recognized as a porg. The creature was approximately a meter tall, brown and white coloring with what appeared to be a whistful smile. The porg laid eyes on Wynter and began to scurry off.

Before Wynter was half way across the floor he nearly tripped on a wire that was haphazardly tightened around the legs of some furniture. When he did several weights fell from the sky and nearly hit him. This porg was uncanny in its ability to rig primitive traps. Wynter was now somewhat equally alarmed as he was amused.

There were very few people on site this evening so calling out for the alarm on a loose creature was pointless. He was on his own and needed to think fast. He did not want to harm the creature – as it was more important to find out how the thing had gotten into the building and was on the loose.

He chased after the porg as it made its way down the hallway, making yelping sounds and what appeared to be laughter. Wynter unholstered his blaster just in case – wishing he had a stun setting but trusting in his aim to slow the creature down without killing it. He at least thought his aim was that good and carried on looking for the creature.

Finally he appeared to have cornered the porg in the small auxiliary hanger bay. Here true danger lurked in the fuel stored nearby and the ammunition crates. He trained his blaster and looked for the porg. The creature was attempting to sneak inside a cargo freighter and was lurking under a dorsal wing. He aimed his blaster and fired.

The shot rang true and hit the porg square in one of its wings and the creature let out a loud shriek. He slowly walked forward hoping that he did not kill the thing. He looked down at the visibly shaken and shaking porg that had slow rivets of blood coming from its wing. Mauro picked the creature up and began walking to the med bay.