**The Red Desert  
  
Tatooine**

**40 ABY**  
  
The Rage Rancor, a creature who’s adrenaline was activated through rage. It’s destructiveness could threaten even the strongest of military bases. It’s muscle fibers were more dense and combact, laced with hormones that amplified its strength under duress. It had a chitin-like exoskeleton surrounding its shoulders, which suggested a inner symbiotic evolutionary genetic history with a parasite. It had horns growing opposite of its spine with the same material as its claws.   
  
Creon found it at nightfall. It had been mesmirized by a crescent moon next to a distant dying star’s glow. He too watched the supernovae for a time before addressing his bounty. Under the low-light capabilities of his J19, he looked for a potential weak point to take a hidden shot. From ID10’s scans the creature’s skin had been to thick, it’s muscles too dense, and the chitin too compact to any real damage from a plasma bolt. Creon would have to find a soft spot near the head if he wanted a clean kill. Unfortunately for the angle he was at from a hillside a kilometers away, he could only see the back of the creature’s head. The softest access point would have to be from the nostril in an upward angle through the cranium. He would have to get close, which is exactly what he didn’t want to do.   
  
Creon wasted no time and flew with his jetpack towards the rancor. When he was within hearing distance, the rancor turned to see him and gave a crying roar. It took off in the opposite direction but tripped and fell under the assault of his whispering birds. Creon landed just before the creature and open fired a frag grenade round towards its head. The explosion in its face brought shock and enraged the rancor. Creon took out his Thermal Imploder and primed it. The rancor charged at him and he threw it between them. It had seven seconds before detonation. Just as the rancor was within its blast radius Creon used his power in the Force to **slow** the creature’s movement. He fought against the rancor’s anger and willpower to break free from the encased field in the Force that slowed its movements. It broke free in four seconds. Creon dropped his rifle to the ground and launched a series of Force Pushes at the rancor’s face. The upward snap back of its head caused the creature to fall on its back from the impact. By the time the creature regained its footing, it was too late. The thermal imploder expanded its heat that consumed and incinerated most of the rancor’s body. Only the core of its bones and the chitin seemes to have survived from becoming completely vaporized under its immense heat. The heat then pulled all of the mass towards it in one concentrated spot and soon after a massive explosion followed. The creature’s remnants were torn to shattered bits and spread out in every direction into the sands.

Creon’s bounty had been completed.