

## Save The Ewoks!

Liandry Cataa found herself in a maze. This wasn't how she preferred to spend her time, but it would do wonders for her public image if she was able to carry out the task she had been assigned. If she couldn't, well, she could always do her best to have any record of the failure erased. Liandry was, for one of the only times since they had met, without her hulking Sullustan bodyguard. That would make things more complicated, but Mora was needed elsewhere. So it was up to Liandry to navigate the maze alone and rescue as many Ewoks as she could from the vile clutches of the Palatinaeans. A farm of sentient beings was bad enough, but it being a maze was a whole other level of villainy added on top.

Liandry cautiously continued to advance, her eyes darting from side to side, increasingly on guard to spot any hidden dangers. The Pantoran's ears were also working overtime, listening for sounds both friendly and hostile to guide her on her journey through the labyrinth. The Taldryanite was on edge. While she wasn't totally useless in a fight, being caught off-guard was something she would do everything in her power to avoid. If that meant being a little twitchy, then so be it, a small price to pay for one's life. The eerie silence only made the situation more haunting. It was truly an undesirable situation.

The towering, unscaleable walls created a sense of claustrophobia, even though Liandry wasn't normally one to be bothered by such things. She may have had a preference for open spaces and luxury, she hadn't forgotten her humble beginnings. But this felt like she was in some kind of twisted prison. So far Liandry hadn't seen as much as a single Ewok hair, but she had to keep at it, eerie atmosphere be damned. The Taldryanite gripped her blood-red beskar blades tightly, she was going to be prepared for anything. The Pantoran heard a noise coming from around the corner, she carefully approached, pressed up against the durasteel wall. She had to be ready and mentally prepared herself as she steadily approached the corner. She would peek around the corner quickly to see what was making the noise.

Much to the surprise of the woman, there was nothing there, at least nothing that seemed like it would be responsible for the mysterious noise she had heard. Liandry looked again, to make sure her quick, initial glance hadn't been incorrect. Now that she had more time to look at the area as a whole, she noticed something on the ground. Some kind of device. Perhaps it was playing the noise Liandry was hearing. Content that there was no danger, at least not yet, Liandry relaxed slightly as she continued to attempt to navigate the maze. She would have to find some Ewoks eventually, but so far she hadn't had any luck. Ignoring the turn, the Pantoran continued down a rather long stretch of the maze, which had several corners further down.

Liandry felt like she was going mad due to the lack of progress. She wasn't sure how much longer she could tolerate going on without any results. But sometimes things like this happened.