Make it Glitter

“Go save the Ewoks” he said, “Don’t hurt anyone.” He added. Dasha muttered beneath her breath as she tried to find a port to use to open the door that closed behind her without any luck. Something told her that something was wrong when Appius presented her with a large crate of glitter and told her to prepare for this mission.

The Sephi sighed and picked up the strap attached to a large duffel bag of various homemade devices. Her eyes flitted over to the corridor she was in; the hall wasn’t very long but it seemed to have a T-junction at the end. Briskly walking, she made it to the junction and looked down both ways before swearing to herself.

*She was in a labyrinth!*

With a growl, she started marking on the walls and ground with her own symbols where she started, which direction she went and also dropped a few concussion-glitter bombs for good measure before heading to the right. It didn’t take her long to come across a dead end with a large cage of Ewoks.

Rolling her eyes, she went to the cage’s door and sliced it open with ease. However, her ears perked as she heard a click elsewhere. Her eyes went to keep an eye on their exit while she played a recording on her datapad of various grunts, squeals, and chuffs notably of Teebu speaking in Ewokese.

The small band of teddy bears spoke to each other before nodding amongst themselves and moved about in some formation that looked like they were ready to follow Dasha.

They continued on their way, Dasha marking and dropping traps behind them. They happened on a few more cages, some with Ewoks, others with various animals and creatures very alien to the Sephi. With her band of Ewoks growing and more odd extra clicks as she opened each cage, she felt antsy. This was too easy. Was Appius wrong?

While she was freeing another batch of Ewoks, one of them seemed to excitedly hop up and down, pointing at a port catching Dasha’s attention. With a grin, she connected and tapped rapidly on her keypad, slicing through and pulling out a map, the exit up ahead. In that same direction, she heard a loud clatter and screech…

The Ewoks seemed to recognize the sound and be thrown into a panic, all of them tried to cram themselves into the now-opened cage as footsteps came closer and closer. Dasha drew her vibroblade and stood at the ready, quietly moving forwards where they came from to peek.

What she saw was a floppy-eared humanoid-like figure with rather gangly limbs snarl at her, a Dulok. Teebu recently made her read up on the species for some odd reason after she failed her ‘quiz’ that was spontaneously required from ‘certain members of the Clan’ of which she later found was optional to everyone else. The Proconsul should be getting a surprise the next few times he steps foot in his office after that.

It seemed to recognize a weapon when it saw Dasha so it circled… into one of her traps. Click… and POOOOOPH as glitter exploded out of the mine sending the Dulok into a wall, confused. Taking her opportunity, Dasha stepped forwards and bonked it on the head with the blunt side hard enough to knock it out.

A meep came out from behind her as the small hoard of Ewoks were peeking out at her dispatching the Dulok in awe. Dasha blinked and pointed her vibroblade towards the exit, the direction where the Dulok came from, still scattering her various traps. Of course the Ewoks now huddled near her.

When they finally got to the ‘exit’ they found the door to be closed though with a port beside it. She started slicing in and waiting on the loading when she heard a rumble. The rumble was soon followed by familiar screeches then… her ears twitched as MANY of her various traps were going off.

The Ewoks seemed to understand the danger and started to panic again. Some prodding Dasha to hurry up, others hoping they can work together to push the door open. Unfortunately, too many thought the latter and started to smush Dasha against the door as well while she tried to keep her datapad from being tapped on by accident.

With a beep of success from her datapad, the exit opened. Sephi and Ewoks alike fell through into a pile. Some Ewoks sounded like they were cheering in joy then all fell silent. Looking up, there were some CSP standing at the ready between them and freedom.

All the guards were lightly armored from head to toe, blasters pointed to the mass of fur. The one that looked like the leader stepped forwards, “Now… what do we have here? Toss me all your weapons and equipment.”

Dasha slowly stood up to not let some trigger fingers go too quickly and did a large motion to slide-toss her duffel-bag first… slowing to avoid them opening fire. Without even checking, the head guard just slid the duffel behind him towards others of his team. She reached for her vibroblade at her side but tapped something with her thumb on her datapad…

The duffel exploded with all the traps left, guards flew in all directions and the leader soared towards them and small bears and the Sephi alike hit the floor as the armored being flew over them. They looked back then to the rest of the guards. Glitter covered EVERYTHING as did scraps of the unmarked duffel bag.

Not wanting to do anything less, Ewoks swarmed the guards and grabbed their weapons before gathering by Dasha as she started to briskly walk to find a hiding spot while calling for evac.

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