

"Officer, I promise you those ancient artifacts are not stolen." Robin Rose watched the officer root through his bag, his hands cuffed behind his back.

"Uh-huh..." They nodded, not believing him, "If that were true, then you would have the proper documentation for them."

"I was just on my way to do that." Robin forced a smile

"You would have had them to begin with, sir. I'm going to have to bring you down for some paperwork and fees. We will also be impounding the artifacts."

"You can't! They at least belong in a museum. You have museums here, right?" He asked genuinely. Right as the officer was about to answer the question, a thunderous crash was heard. The two of them turned around to see a crystalized asteroid falling just outside of the city. "I'm no expert, but that looks really bad," Robin said.

"You. Stay here." The officer said before heading toward the damaged section.

"YOU LEFT THESE ON!" Robin shouted, lifting up the cuffs. "Son of a bantha!" He gritted his teeth. He paused before looking over to his bag with a smile, "Oh, please tell me they're still in there." Robin plunged his hands into his bag and dug around for his lockpicks. "Oh, I am so glad I bought these." He pulled them out and began to work on getting his cuffs off. As he's doing so, explosions ring out across the port along with warning sirens. Behind him, a building starts to collapse. Robin's eyes widen in fear as he begins running in the opposite direction of how the building is falling, a bit comical with his hands still in cuffs. Around the corner, a group of civilians came screaming, running from something. Robin ducked behind a vehicle and finished getting the cuffs off his wrists before poking his head out to see what was coming around the corner after them. What appeared to be a small group of humanoids hobbled around. Their faces were lifeless, and their bodies had blood-red crystals protruding from their bodies. Looking around, Robin saw a pair of young humans, no older than twelve, huddling in fear behind some rubble. He looked over at a crystalline creature hobbling towards them. "Don't do it, Robin..." He whispered to himself, "don't do it..." he sighed, pulling out his old DL-44 from his holster. He stood up from behind his cover and fired a few shots at the creature. "OVER HERE!" he shouted. All of the crystalline creatures looked at him and hissed, picking up their pace into a quick hobble. Robin began to jog backwards, just enough to keep pace with the creature but lead them away. "That's right! This way!" As Robin runs around a corner, he discovers that it has now become a dead end, with a building having collapsed over the street. He quickly spun around only to see more of the crystalline creatures heard him and trapped him on the other side. "I don't think I'm getting out of this one..."

"Keep your head down!" A voice from above shouted. A figure flew overhead, dropping in smoke grenades and thermal detonators around Robin. As the smoke surrounded him, a pair of arms grabbed him and lifted him up to the top of a stable building. Robin stumbled and looked at his savior.

“A clone?” He blinked a few times. “No. Can’t be. You’re a female.” Robin looked over her armor

“Shut up and make your way to a transport shuttle.” She pointed off towards a part of the city with lots of blaster fire coming from it. “Go!” She shoves him to get going. Robin nods and makes his way down the side of the building. Within a half hour he makes his way to the extraction point, getting cover fire from heavy weaponry.