

Robin Rose made his way out into the chaotic streets of Port Kasiya. His current plan was to make his way to a stronghold and relay information about the Children of Mortis' crystalline abominations. All he was given was a location. All he had with him was an old DL-44 and a whip. Luckily for him, before this whole fiasco went down, he purchased himself a nice set of Mitrinomon Jetpack Thrusters for his boots.

"Alright, Robin. All we have to do is make it a few kilometers without getting killed...that should be easy enough. Right?" He hyped himself up as he started to jog in the direction of the stronghold. The streets were littered with rubble, destroyed vehicles, and random bits of trash that floated about. After a few minutes of jogging, Robin felt off. The sounds of blaster fire were distant and the city seemed quiet. "It's quiet...too quiet. Whenever someone says that, something bad usually happens." He scanned the area and put his hand on his blaster. From around a street corner came a small pack of three crystalline raptors, charing at him with great speed. Robin's eyes widened and he took off running, unholstering his blaster and firing behind him haphazardly. He cursed to himself as he ran, looking for ways to get to higher ground. As he rounded a corner he found himself near a collapsed building, tilted on the side enough to run up it. He took the slightest moment to take a deep breath and used the force to amplify himself to run quickly. If he had waited a moment longer he would have been raptor food. He ran up the building as far as he could before firing his blaster at a window and jumping through the shattered glass and into an office. He looked behind him to see how close the raptors were and they were quickly approaching.

"Why did this have to be an urban environment?" He sighed and complained to himself as his moment of rest quickly ended. He ran through a functioning door and when it closed behind him he shot the control console. "Okay Robin, think...think..." He looked around and to his left he saw a lift, "That'll do." He ran over to it and tried calling it but all the lift did was open to the very deep elevator shaft. He turned around to hear banging on the door to the office and saw that the raptors almost caved it in. "Not good!" He quickly started to pull out the grappling hook from his belt and secured it to a post near the elevator, he then began to rappel down the elevator shaft. Within a few jumps down he heard the office door get broken open and the roars of the raptors approaching. As he looked up one of the raptors ran through the elevator door and started falling towards Robin, he grabbed onto the wall and flattened himself out as flat as possible as the Raptor fell past him, barely missing Robin and only partially slashing his jacket. Within a few seconds Robin heard the raptor hit the ground. Without waiting any longer he started to rappel down quickly.

"Please don't cut the line. Please don't cut the line. Please don't cut the line." He kept repeating to himself as he got closer and closer to the ground floor. But right as he was about to say it a fourth time, his line snapped. He fell for half a second before hitting the ground right next to the raptor corpse. Robin slowly sat up with a groan "One day my luck is going to run out..." He slowly stood up and opened the door from inside the shaft with the force. He hesitantly made his way outside, looking around for any of the raptors. He slowly turned his head to the left and right then, with a hot huff of hair, a raptor breathed on him. They locked eyes for just a moment before the raptor let off a roar. Robin screamed, a lot less manlier than he would have liked to

have screamed, and fired off as many shots from his blaster as he could. It harmed the raptor a little bit but it appeared to be stunned for the moment. Robin took this opportunity to take off running, using what force energy he had left for the moment to get him around another street corner. He was huffing and puffing and only heard more roars approaching his location. He slowly started to jog towards his destination.

“Only a bit longer, Robin...” He was almost out of breath and slowing down considerably “...only a little longer.” As he caught a glimpse of the stronghold in the distance he turned around to see the two remaining raptors from before gaining on him. This gave Robin a little bit more adrenaline to pick up the pace, but not enough to outrun them yet. He looked around and saw that his best opportunity would be to use his rocket boosters to get him to a streetlight. He pressed a button on his belt to activate them just enough to grab onto the streetlight and climb on top to sit. The raptors came up to him and did their best to jump up and attack him, but Robin was just out of reach. This brought a smile of relief to Robin and he laughed with a little bit of hysteria. “Yeah! Take that you stupid reptiles!” As he shouted that the two raptors stopped trying to jump at him, instead they looked towards the support of the street lamp. “Oh no...” Robin said with fear as the raptors started to attack and shake the lamppost. Robin struggled to stay on and feared his life was about to end. But just as his hope started to fade, a barrage of blue blaster bolts tore into the raptors from above. What appeared to be a Mandalorian came in from above, firing at them while hovering down with a jetpack. They dispatched the raptors without much struggle at all and thanks to a lot of blaster bolts. As he landed he looked up at Robin.

“You’re lucky to be alive, Kiffar. You should get to an extraction point.” The Mandalorian, in white and red, judged him.

“Thanks for the save.” Robin said out of breath “I appreciate it. But I have some valuable information that I need to get to that building just up the street.” He pointed. The Mandalorian looked down the street and then back to Robin.

“You can make that distance just fine. Don’t expect any more saving from me.” He grumbled before activating his jetpack again and taking off.

“What an ass.” Robin said after waiting for a few moments. He jogged the rest of the distance to the stronghold and felt a lot safer surrounded by people with actual weaponry that is not just for personal defense.