

The night before the parade

A young Kel Dor with pale skin walked down a dark alleyway. As lights flashed on behind him, he turned around nervously, then faced forward again and continued walking. He stopped in front of a blank section of wall and knocked three times, then stepped back as a hidden door opened. A few words were exchanged and he stepped inside. The door closed behind him.

The day of the parade

“Hey! Centam! Over here!”

Centam turned around to see Appius Wight, Supreme Chancellor of the Taldryan Republic, waving him over. The Mandalorian was clad in his bright crimson armor, decorated with a gold lightning bolt, and nodded to him as Centam neared.

“Hey, Appius! How’s it going?”

“I’m doing fine, thanks! I was just wondering if you’d mind giving a speech at the party tonight?”

“Sure, I’d be glad to!”

“Great! See you then.” Appius strode off through the crowd, probably searching for his next victim person he had a question for.

Centam turned back to the place that was being prepared for the parade just as a young boy rushed up to him.

“Gatekeeper,” the boy said breathlessly. “They’re going- they’re going to rob the bank.”

“Whoa. Slow down. You said ‘they’ are going to rob the bank? Who’s ‘they’?”

“Three people. One looks like a Kel Dor, but it’s got light skin. I heard them say they ‘were going to strike during the parade, because no one would be there’.”

“All right. Thank you for telling me. I’ll take care of that.” As he spoke, Centam glanced toward the bank. It was almost time for the parade to start.

Handing a couple of credits to the boy, he set off to tell the Chancellor.

The Port Kasiya City Bank

Centam and a couple other Taldryanites, assigned to his command by Appius, waited inside the doors of the bank. Right as they heard the parade start in the distance, the doors exploded inward, catching one of his men and throwing him backward.

“Take care of him,” Centam commanded the other man. “I’ll handle this.”

Taking the Scion Bryar Lightsword from his belt, Centam ignited the purple blade as... only two men charged inside. Where was the third? Deactivating the blade, Centam took aim and fired the modified blaster, injuring the two would-be robbers, one in the leg and the other in the right shoulder, then took off toward the vault, where he suspected the other man would attempt to break in.

He got there just in time to see a pale Kel Dor heave a sack of credits onto his shoulder and take off running. Despite his load, he was amazingly fast, and Centam found himself struggling to keep up. After several turns, the Kel Dor darted toward a starship. Realizing that he

was about to get away, Centam reached out with the Force and grabbed him, dragging him back toward the bank as Centam navigated his way out of the maze of buildings.

Upon his reentry of the bank, he turned the Kel Dor over to the police, who took it into custody and brought it to jail.

Centam stood around for a little while until he realized what time it was, then rushed to the party.

He arrived just in time for his speech.