

*How had this happened? Things were going so well...and then Teebu had unvoluntarily had the summit bathroom evacuated. The Consuls of the various Clans of the Brotherhood wanted him for that. Given they could not find him, as he had escaped into the air ducts, they instead went after his own Consul, in an effort to draw him out.*

*It did not go as they had planned however, as while he was in the ducts a grate opening for the vents broke open into the weapons armory near the entrance of the building. Teebu had fallen onto a set of Mitrinomon Jetpack Thrusters, involuntarily activating them at the same time. Given his small size and stature, they burned little fuel as they ignited and launched him forward and through the armory door; straight through a desk directly to his front.*

*The Consuls looked up right before they were going to seize Appius, who had his hands cowering in front of his face in fear but now equally as curious, to the loud Ewok cry that emitted through the hall. To everyone's surprise, they saw a brown and white blur coming at them after smacking into a wall and several tables before it crashed straight into Appius' armorless and exposed stomach. Appius' mouth recoiled open with a vibration as saliva shot from it with the initial launch backwards from his position, his eyes almost looking as if they would bulge straight out of his head. The both of them flew away from the Consuls and straight through the wall behind them into a private room where a Hutt and a woman were playing a game of Dejarik, straight through another wall into a kitchen. A large Zabrak chef was about to demonstrate how to properly clean a Quenker, and just as his blade came down towards it, it was gone as the two launched straight over the table. The quenker itself was firmly attached to the back to Appius head before squirming to the front to avoid the air.*

*He tried grabbing it off of his face, but it held on for dear life as the three went through another set of walls, and another, before they were finally out of the building and in midair as the thrusters finally expended their fuel. Appius looked at the Quenker, which looked at him and then Teebu, before Teebu looked at it and back at Appius. Then they all looked down as they began falling through the air. The quenker grasped onto Appius' face tightly yet again, refusing to let go, and Teebu gripped onto his chest as they all fell downward with Appius on bottom. A nearby hover trash truck broke their fall however as it was driving by on a street below.*

*Teebu poked his head out of the trash, followed by the quenker. They both looked at each other curiously as Appius slowly raised his head from the trash with a very annoyed look on his face. Electricity began to spark off of him, both Teebu and the Quenker now hugging each other in fearful acceptance of what was about to come.*

*The entire trash truck was consumed in a massive wave of force lightning.*