

Teebu paused while he sat upon his small porcelain throne in the Summit bathroom. He was but moments from dropping his final piece when he overheard the Scholae Palatinae Consul, Kam'jin Lap'lamiz, say something. Something that sent a shiver down his spine and brought all bodily functions to a near standstill.

"*Surely,*" Teebu thought to himself as he continued to sit upon his small porcelain throne, the last piece still lingering and waiting like a civilian waiting to get past an imperial checkpoint but the stormtrooper present was as incompetent as any stormtrooper could be. "*He did not just say what I thought he just said.*"

"Eat him? That sounds disgusting," the familiar voice of Selika Roh di Plaguia, the Consul of Clan Plagueis, responded with a gagging noise afterwards. "I'd rather just kill him."

"He does seem tasty though...that thigh meat, mmm." Warden Revak K'Urr the Consul of Clan Odan-Urr chimed in with an excited tone in the stall immediately to Teebu's left. Teebu's eyes shot over that way, the checkpoint closing yet again as his heart started racing. He *did* hear exactly what he thought he heard.

Little did the Ewok realize, the traffic backup was quickly beginning at the checkpoint due to the accelerated stress and worry of this immediate moment for his fragile little life. What he thought was the last, was not. But was merely a beginning of the mid-day Coruscant traffic jam.

"I could always find him for you then, K'Urr. Let you have free access to those *tasty thighs* of his you like so much. Maybe even some...private...time alone." Korvis, the Consul of Clan Vizsla laughed out. The other Consuls began to laugh hysterically as Revak quickly realized the mistake that he had made.

"I swear, every time we are together all you ever do is turn my words against me," Revak hissed back as the others quieted down. "But no, if you'll find him I would pay a handsome bounty. Alive, preferably...so the meat is fresh."

"I have claim to him first!" Kam'jin yelled out, slamming his hand against the stall wall. This startled Teebu and he made a noise before covering his mouth. The bathroom went silent as five distinct flushes could be heard, and five distinct doors opened. Shadows appeared in front of Teebu's stall, followed by a knock.

Sweat began running down the bear's face, soaking his fur. His white uniform was quickly becoming a softer transparent-like color due to the moisture.

"Come out little bear, come out little bear..." Selika said softly. "We won't harm you."

At that moment, Kam'jin slammed his fist against the door repeatedly. That was all it took. The checkpoint opened, and the traffic rushed through like no tomorrow as if they were all late for their appointments. The Consul's eyes all went wide as they covered their noses and fled the bathroom as fast as they could.

Never before, even in war, had Teebu heard an individual run as fast as they were just then. But it was his saving grace.

Maybe they would leave him alone now. He flushed and proceeded to leave through an air duct above.