[Bounty Board]

[Vik Colton]

[Adapted from a report by Gray Jedi Knight Haro Zylrun]

Haro piloted his (recently acquired) Cutlass-9 Patrol Fighter through the airspace above Champala. He had been scouring the Hydian Way for five days, ever since his bounty puck had chimed and a face had appeared. The puck had identified the face as belonging to a man named Vik Colton, a former starship mechanic turned starship thief.

Haro had been about to decline the bounty when he noticed the reward: 50,000 credits. That would be enough to make any man rich, and just might be enough for him to buy a better ship, as the Cutlass had been repaired too many times to count. He was lucky it had guns! It was a piece of junk (literally, in some places), but it was the best that he could buy with the credits that he had. Even so, it had nearly cost all he had, leaving him with barely enough to buy meager meals for the next few weeks. He *needed* this bounty. He just hoped it didn’t turn out like the last one.

His tracking fob beeped, startling him back into the present. As he looked at it, and then down at the planet’s surface, the corner of his mouth tugged upwards in a grin.

“Oh, yes.”

As he piloted the fighter down to land nearby, Haro kept a close watch on the base. From this far away, it didn’t look like much, but his training had taught him to always expect a trap. He trekked to the base, weapons at the ready, but found nothing on the way. As soon as he opened the door, however, the Force warned him, and he leaned to the side just as a blaster bolt came flying by him, having been on a course to intercept his head. Haro straightened up, igniting his lightsaber, and the fight begun.

Haro ran into the room, decapitating several battle droids with a swing of his saber. Dodging another bolt, he deflected it towards another droid, only for a shot to get past his defenses, deflecting off of the durasteel lining in his robes.

A whirlwind of blue fire, his blade cut down all droids who so much as paused between shots. When all droids were down, he launched himself to the control room far above, using a burst from his jetpack to propel himself the last few yards. Cutting through the transparisteel, he entered the room, spotting his target.

“Vik Colton? I’ve come to take you in.”

To this, the pirate replied, “You’ll have to kill me first!”

“I wish.” Haro pulled out a thermal detonator and, activating it, tossed it towards a corner of the room, where it exploded. The hologram of the thief fizzled out, and the smoke cleared, revealing a hole to another room.

As Haro entered, he pulled out his blaster and shot the door controls, locking it closed. Switching his blaster to stun and turning to face Vik, he dodged a blaster bolt aimed at his face. Haro sent a bolt towards the other man, when the second shot hit his chest hard enough to push him back a little.

Haro turned back toward the pirate, but stopped when he saw him lying unconscious on the floor. Haro’s shot had hit him square in the face.

Cutting through the door, Haro found a hallway that led down to a carbonite freezing chamber- just what he needed.

Flying back to Daemunn, Haro remembered how hard it had been to fit Carbon-Vik into his cargo hold. This was a fighter ship, so the hold just consisted of extra space in the cockpit behind the pilot’s chair. Eventually, he managed to cram it in, and he smiled as he realized what this meant.

Turning it on, Haro held his comlink up to his face.

“I’ve got him.”