

Tatooine
Outer Rim Territories
Arkanis Sector
Tatoo System
Inbound (Dark Side)

It had been a long trip, even after the hyperspace jump. Benn had opted to have his Vector-class starfighter released on the fringes of the Tatoo system. In hopes of avoiding detection by the First Order, or whoever happened to currently be in control of the system.

Tatooine was growing larger in his window, and even the dark side of the planet looked barren and desolate. Humming to himself he disconnected his lightsaber hilt from the console socket that made the craft “weapons” capable. The green aura vanished and his ship blended in with the night sky.

Let us see if I can find the village I read about. I wonder if it is even still here after all these years. He thought as the compass heading and coordinates slowly adjusted on the chosen flight path.

The GrandMaster, having tried Benn’s famous *Porg al King*, was feeling peckish and wanted a special breakfast made for his friends and himself.

“But not just any breakfast, nooooo, it had to be a farkin Krayt Dragon and something called a Gallimimus egg omelet.” Benn mumbled to himself. “This had better be worth it!”

After months of research, and numerous calls from the Grand Masters’ very annoying secretary, Benn had finally found references to a giant lizard on Tatooine called Gallimimus, a name that roughly translated into “Chicken Mimic”. Benn was still trying to figure out if a Chicken was the same thing as the Tip-Yip found on Endor.

“Why the Grand Master wants a massive omelet made from two giant lizards was beyond me, but I guess he is the boss, and I am just a lowly cook to him, and a Light Jedi cook at that.” The Equite spoke aloud.

The Vector glided into the area of the coordinates, and Benn looked for a place to put down and hid his craft. Seeing what appeared to be a good spot, he deftly bright the starfighter to a gentle stop and shut down the engine.

Checking his map he found he was less than a half of a kilometer away. Popping the canopy of the ship, Benn was blasted by the icy cold of the outside world. Pulling his heavy cloak on over his robes, he grabbed up his saberstaff and jumped out of the Vector.

The walk took him to a mostly abandoned village with only a few remaining buildings and a large Jawa sand crawler parked nearby.

Seeing a potential rube the owners of the sand crawler came rushing out jabbering in their language.

Benn was able to sense they didn't mean any harm, but he also felt the undertones of greed emanating from them.

"M'um m'aloo! bom'loo mambay juwi we cuawa!"

"Ummm, sorry, i do not speak, oh damn, I knew, hold on, hold on!" Benn countered holding up his hands.

Seeing the light saber strapped to his hip the Jawas all stopped and began to back off.

Not paying attention, Benn dug out his data pad and brought up the translator program. Dialing in the right language he spoke into the microphone. "Hello, I am Jedi Benn Nevis, I would like to buy some special food if you know where it is."

The translator crackled and an electronic voice said: "M'um m'aloo, meechoo am ja'bo'ba benn nevis, meechoo would kukiwi to buy some special food if juwi know where it ikees"

Hmmmm, I should have had this upgraded years ago. Benn thought, hearing the garbled translation.

Most of the Jawas had fled back into the sand crawler, but one or two stopped and came back to see if the data pad was something worth trading for or outright stealing if at all possible.

Although it wasn't perfect Benn was able to make them understand that he needed a Krayt Dragon egg and the Gallimimus egg.

The two Jawas seemed to laugh at this, and then called out to the others in the area.

Once again, the mass of brown robed creatures came out and surrounded the tall human. Babbling quickly amongst themselves the data pad only managed to grab a few of the words.

One of the Jawas made a gesture to a group and shouted something that did not translate. The group ran off to the crawler and the rest of the Jawas began to head back at a slower pace.

About 5 minutes later the first group returned with two large crates. Gently setting them down the leader opened them and showed of a lumpy black polka dotted egg and said "Krayt Dragon".

Opening the other he pointed to four smaller eggs that were smooth and oblong in shape. They were maybe nine or ten inches long and about four inches round. The leader shrugged and said "Gallimimus? Yes?"

Shrugging back, Benn smiled and said "Sure, okay, how much?"

The Jawa pointed to the data pad, "That for two eggs, good trade? Yes?"

Benn laughed and nodded. Hitting a button on the side of the data pad, he deleted any information that might lead anyone to the Brotherhood's part of the galaxy.

Knowing there was nothing of value on the pad, he handed it down to the small being in front of him.

Turning towards the two chests he held a hand out over them and concentrated. Within seconds the Krayt Dragon egg and a Gallimimus egg floated into the air.

Waving, Benn headed back to his starfighter.