

## Bounty Hunting

An announcement is made on the intercom

<Attention - a new bounty is now available on the bounty board >

Ranger lays in his bunk, bored out of his mind. "Huh, another bounty. Wonder who it is this time." He pulls out his datapad from footlocker and opens the bounty board, an array of holograms open up before him.

Ranger sorts through all the old and unclaimed bounties.

"Old, old, too hard, too far, where's the recent bounties. Oh, gotta sort by newest. Here we go."

Ranger pulls up the newest bounty, a pilot droid is shown.

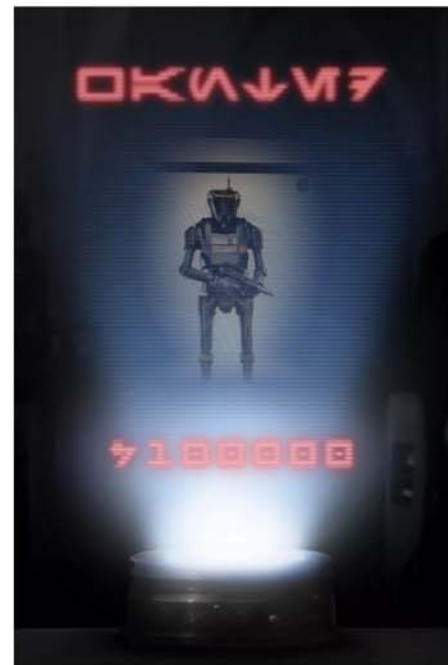
"Another droid? Alright let's check the details on this one. Whoa, a TIE Corps Bounty Hunters Guild bounty? Haven't seen one of these in a while. Must be a special one"

<The Bounty Hunters Guild has issued a challenge to all bounty hunters. Droids will be deployed and sent across the galaxy. If you are up for the task, capture each bounty droid and bring back proof of capture. Bounty Hunters will be awarded with a cash prize for each bounty brought in as well as points towards your account. Bounty Hunters who turn in bounties the quickest will be awarded more points at the end of the challenge.

The first bounty has been issued. Wanted - Alto Liana, last seen in the  
Zavian Abyss.

*Disclaimer: The Bounty Hunters Guild is not responsible in any way shape or form for damage to starships, dismemberment, fuel costs, disputes, or any issues arising from the acceptance of this bounty*

"Huh, a bounty droid. And a race? Well shoot. I better get ready."



Alto Liana

Ranger packs up his datapad and heads to his locker. He undresses out of his plainclothes and grabs his mandalorian armor, utility belt, and dual blasters. Ranger suits up in his iconic black ranger bounty hunter gear and prepares to head out.

"It's Morphin time." Ranger calmly states as he poses with his blasters, recalling the last time he uttered this phrase.



Prior to joining the TIE Corps, Ranger was part of a bounty hunting group called the MMPRs. A group of mandalorian armor clad mercenaries who searched the galaxy for the next score. Each bounty hunter had their own color, white, green, red, pink, yellow, blue, and of course, black. Ranger spent many years with this crew before going their separate ways, later finding the TIE Corps as his new home.

Ranger heads to the hangar, he spots Genie on the way there.

"Ranger! What's going on man, you headed out?" "Yeah, just got word of a new bounty, it's been a while since I've done any of this line of work. Gonna take the Mastodon out for a spin and see if I can dust off the old tricks." Ranger laughs as he puts his hands on his holstered red blasters.

"I see you have your old gear on, stay safe out there. The galaxy is a dangerous place, but I know you're prepared for it."

"Thanks Genie. I won't be gone for long".

Ranger makes his way to the hangar and motions to the hangar crew to bring down his ship from the docking area. The crew hoists the TIE Dragon down to the launch pad and Ranger prepares to board. He climbs through the entry door and gets settled into the seat.



"Been a while. How you doin old girl?". Ranger engages the Mastodon's systems and conducts his pre-flight checklist.

TIE/Dr Mastodon

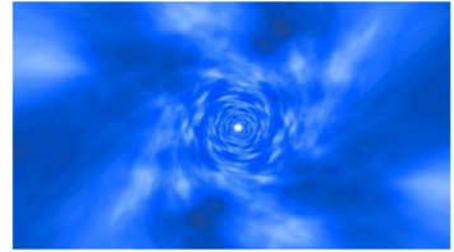
"Everything looks good, Goliath missiles loaded, weapons fully operational, ion engines in tip top shape, warp drive online. Let's do this."

He receives the all clear signal to launch and he engages the thrusters, screaming out of the hangar and into the void of space.

"Okay, let's see. Datapad said Zavian Abyss, so that's where we're headed." Ranger punches in the coordinates and let's the computer calculate the jump. The ship navigates to the nearest hyperspace buoy.

"Not too far of a trip, should get there in no time. I wonder if anyone's there yet."

The warp drive engages and a bright blue and white light fills the cockpit. The Mastodon pops out of hyperspace and arrives in the Zavian Abyss.



Hyperspace from a pilots perspective



### Ranger emerges in the Zavian Abyss

"Wow, look at this place. There's debris everywhere. Is that...the remains of a Galactic Republic Venator? Why is that out here still. I better be cautious, all this junk might scuff up my ship."

Ranger skillfully avoids all the wreckage littered throughout space and looks for his target.

"Where is this dang droid? The scanners say it's in the area. Is it hiding on purpose?"

<INCOMING MISSILE>

"WHOA WHAT THE HECK!?" Ranger immediately evades the oncoming missile, a ship appears on the readout. "Oh oh, sneaky droid. Think you could get a pop shot off at me? Two can play this game".

Ranger engages the thrusters and flips the Mastodon around. "There you are, this is too easy."

Alto Liana is within his sights, 300 meters out. Ranger locks on to the droid ship.



"Bombs away"

Ranger launches a lone Goliath missile. The missile heads barreling towards the droid ship and as soon as it started, it was over. Alto Liana has been destroyed.

"Piece of cake, time to check in with the guild". Ranger boots up his datapad and reports his kill to the guild.

<Thank you. Your bounty has been confirmed. Credits have been added to your account, unfortunately you were not the first to claim the bounty, please try again next time.>

"Really... Well, was worth a shot. Better head back to the Hammer."

Ranger punches in the coordinates back to his home ship and heads back to base. He enters the hanger and lands the Mastodon on the landing pand. He disembarks his ship and takes a look at his ship.

"Now I remember why I love this ship. Turns a difficult job into something enjoyable." He faces one of the ground crew. "Take good care of her will ya?".

Ranger heads back to his quarters and removes his gear, he's approached by Merlin. "Ranger! Genie told me you went out, what's the occasion? Is that your mandalorian armor? Whoa. Must have been something important."

"Just some bounty hunter mission, saw it on the holopad so I figured I'd give it a go. Really enjoyed it too, got to take out the Mastodon for some sightseeing."

Ranger hops back into his bunk and gets comfortable. "Alright, now, let's see what's happening on the ship comms".



Aftermath of a Goliath Missile