

Carro Bicane

by Carrick Enger



“J2!” A skinny but well-built teenage boy named Carro Bicane yelled to an astromech droid in a corner. “A little help here!” The small droid gave an exasperated “Beeeeep” and rolled over to his master who was clad in black and red Mandalorian armor and was lying on the ground under a modified A-Wing starfighter. “Shut up and help me fix this ship!” retorted Carro. The droid rolled under the ship and got to work. Carro got out from under the

ship, he was covered in oil and gunk. “Actually J2 I’ve changed my mind. Let’s get cleaned up then go to bed. I’m exhausted.” The droid rolled back out from under the ship and let out an annoyed “Beeeeooooop”. “Be glad I let you off early!” Snapped Carro.

He sighed and started to walk away but was stopped by a group of burly looking men with blasters. The one in the middle, who was obviously the leader of the gang, flicked his hand at some of the bandits behind him and they started to form a circle around Carro. Carro sighed, “what do you want?” He asked aggressively. “You to come with us.” Replied the leader. “Okay, okay fine I’ll come.” Said Carro, “...When Mustafar freezes over!” He immediately unholstered his WESTAR-37 blaster pistols and easily killed two bandits who started towards him, the rest backed up cautiously “now, are you sure you want to start this fight?” asked Carro. “You’re still outnumbered twenty to one,” growled the leader. “Kill him!”

The bandits lunged towards Carro but were too slow for the Mandalorian foundling. He ducked out of the way while shooting two more bandits dead. One of the bandits attempted to choke Carro from behind and got thrown ten feet away where he hit the ground with a sickening crunch and moved no more. Now the bandits were starting to back off, one of them however lunged at Carro with a knife when he wasn’t expecting it and managed to stab him in the thigh before he got stabbed himself by Carro in a much more lethal spot: the heart. Now the bandits advanced a little bit, they knew he was injured and that they still had him outnumbered, they didn’t however know that Carro had another trick up his sleeve. He dropped his pistols, put his hands above his head and said, “I surrender.” “Ha!” Said the leader, “strip him of his armor and drag him back to the ship!”

Carro casually put his hands back down and as they approached he quickly pressed a button on his left gauntlet. Immediately, little needle-sized spikes shot out of the gauntlet, quickly processed all of the life forms in the area and went straight towards the bandits; almost immediately all of them dropped to the ground, dead. Dank farrik Carro loved whistling birds. He limped over to the dead body of the leader and was about to step over it but saw a sign on the lapel of the shirt: a B with a line through it. House Benlex. These weren't bandits, these were Bounty Hunters. That meant Carro had a bounty on his head, and probably a pretty big one too if this many hunters came after him.



"J2," called Carro, the droid rolled out from the hiding spot he went into when the Bounty Hunters came, "check current bounties in the BHG." the droid pulled up a hologram of acquisitions and the bounties on their heads. "Some Rodian, don't care about them. A Twi'lek? No... Awh futts, Carro Bicane, dead or alive bounty? 50,000 credits." Dank farrik that's a lot. No wonder so many came after him. But what did he do that was so bad? "Oh wait a minute."



Carro said, he thought he knew what he did. He reached out and swiped down on the hologram, crime: destruction of imperial property. Yup, he was right. That one AT-ST he blew up and now he was on the most wanted list. Futts. "Okay J2 let's go back home and get some rest, in the morning we'll hopefully be well rested and I'll be better suited to patch up my stupid leg." Carro said as he winced in pain from the slash in his leg. "Yeah that's definitely leaving a scar," he muttered.

Carro started walking away from the dead Bounty Hunters when J2-16 made a loud beeping noise Carro turned around, "no I'm not gonna hide the A-Wing tonight I'm too tired and in case you hadn't noticed I've got a huge gash in my thigh okay?" Carro said as his leg gave another painful throb. "Beeeeeooeep?" the droid asked. "I'll be fine, okay? I'll patch it up once we get home." They walked (/rolled) in silence for a while until they got to a large cliff with a small opening to a cave that Carro quickly went inside followed by J2-16. They made several turns down different tunnels that branched off from the main one and tunnels that branched off of those until finally they got into a room that had 4 or 5 Mandalorians sitting around by themselves or talking to others. In the center of the room there was a huge circular machine that looked like a huge engine with



holes in the metal surrounding it. Right as Carro sat down on one of the stone benches surrounding the engine a large and muscular-looking Mandalorian came through the door, "Quick! Everyone get out now! The imperials found the cave! They're storming through the tunnels right now! Out quickly!" He exclaimed, immediately all of the Mandalorians got up and ran around the room collecting their things. "Someone go get the elders!" Carro yelled, "they're safe, we took them far away when we heard the imperials were invading." He said "same with the foundlings." he said quickly before Carro could ask. "Okay whatever, Let's go!" The Mandalorians sprinted through the archway and down the hallways until they got outside. "Quick get into the ship!" called Carro. The Mandalorians all sprinted into the stolen Imperial troop transport while Carro, the only one who actually owned a ship, sprinted towards the canyon where it was parked as fast as he could go. When he finally got to the A-Wing he could see the transport high above being shot at by TIE fighters, "Come on J2! Let's go!" Carro said.