

Idiot's Array

[A Dull Chatter Emanates Through A Seedy Bar]

[An Alien Grunts And Storms Away]

(Impressed Whistle)

You got better at Sabaac. Or maybe just stayed good at pocketing cards, huh?

Hey, Digits.

Was there ever any doubt? Takes more than a few blaster holes to keep me down.

(Chuckle)

Could we talk?

(Gasp)

Who, me? No. I'm just on the filthiest mudball in the Outer Rim for the ambiance. Yes, to talk about a job. A good one too.

'Sure as a Sarlaac. Ya' get half the cut, zero worry about getting traced, totally foolproof.

-Hey, I know what I said, but listen, this won't be like Kessel. It's practically free credits.

Come on, have I ever had a plan too fantastical to-? Scratch that, point is, you've got a sense about these things, right? Can't you at least hear me out?

Hot, dangerous, and smart. I knew there was a reason I was coming to you.

Straight to it then. I think we can crack Canto Bight.

Yeah, the whole city pretty much. Two casinos and three racetracks share a central vault, top-tier security thanks to the pooled resources, but I've got it figured out. One simple heist, and we're drinking Kowakian Rum with the time to nurse the hangover.

Hey, no point in folding before you even have skin in the game, right?. And trust me, it's low risk. Entry's easy enough, all we gotta do to start out is roll into Crescent Royale and make a splash.

[A Light Buzz Echoes In The Force]

[A Slot Machine Rings As The Scene Shifts]

Have I mentioned how nice you clean up, hot stuff?

Well, as true as it is, we're not gonna get a floor manager here on your good looks. How about you show those Sabaac players why I call you Digits, huh?

[A Woosh As The Force Vision Concludes]

Once you've run the tables, you go to cash out privately. With a big enough payout, they take you to the back, and they don't bat an eye if you bring your eye candy with you.

Obviously me! What, you know someone else with my looks and code-breaking skills?

Shush. Point is, once we're in, I get to justify my inclusion in this heist. See, I've had a few surgeries recently, not putting anything in, taking some stuff out, making space for-

[A Light Buzz Echoes In The Force]

[A Blast Door Swooshes Quickly]

{Naively}

Oh, Baby, that was sooo cool! Tell me again how you knew you had 'em beat!

(Moan)

When you talk like that, I just want your hands all over me and-

(Gasp)

Right here? Really? But they're watching!

You're right. Might as well give them something to gawk at.

[A Metal Plate Whirrs]

[A Barrage Of Blaster Bolts Spray]

That all of 'em?

Hey, I don't wanna hear you complaining, your pistol's handle is weirdly sharp, of course I bled on it a bit. Now move, they'll be on us soon.

[A Woosh As The Force Vision Concludes]

I break the locks, effortlessly, and then-

Yes, effortlessly.

Hey, I didn't come here doubting your skills, you shouldn't doubt mine.

Please, as if I'd ever fail to slice a-

[A Light Buzz Echoes In The Force]

[A Circuit Shorts Out]

Caraya's soul, I don't think I can open this last door.

No, I'm serious, this is all new tech, I don't know where to start.

Digits, really I'm... I'm sorry, I think I'm about to get us sent to prison. I really just don't know how to-

(Laugh)

[An Affirmative Ding Rings, As A Door Opens]

I almost had you going there, I saw that.

(Scoff)

Teach you not to doubt me.

[A Woosh As The Force Vision Concludes]

Anyway, once we're in, we can hijack one of their transports, load it up, and get out of there! We'd just need time, which we'd get by activating the emergency lockdown. Turn the tables on them and take a little break before-

[A Light Buzz Echoes In The Force]

[A Blaster Whizzes By]

Quick, hit it!

[A Blaster Whizzes By]

Well I didn't think they'd be on us this fast!

[A Blaster Whizzes By]

(Groan)

Just jump for it, I'll cover you!

[A Flurry Of Blaster Bolts Unleash]

[A Massive Door Slams Shut]

(Sigh)

See, easy.

[A Woosh As The Force Vision Concludes]

- the final piece. The Creme de la Creme. The Nothoiin Diamond. We take their over-armoured transport, I crack their overrides to open the delivery-sided doors, really not as hard as it sounds, don't you worry your pretty head about it, and we barrel through whatever defense they mounted straight to our ship!

[A Light Buzz Echoes In The Force]

Well, I didn't see any cool shinies, but we've got enough credits to make Jabba himself blush. You ready to run for it?

Take all the time ya' need. They're not breaking in here any time soon. It's impenetrable, dontcha' know.

Great. Opening our backdoor in three, two, punch it!

[A Large Door Slides Open]

[An Engine Roars Loudly]

Wait, is that a rocket launcher?

[An Explosion Rings Out]

[A Woosh As The Force Vision Concludes]

Hey, what's with the face? It's the perfect plan! I mean, all of that was solid, and once we're out the doors, we're pretty much home free, its-

[A Light Buzz Echoes In The Force]

[A Fire Crackles Softly]

(Cough)

By the Void that stung...

At least we almost made it right? That'll be a fun story to tell.

(Wheeze)

Digits? You still with me?

Yeah. Yeah. I... I think this is the end of the line. I'm sorry, really.

No, listen, just in case we don't get shipped off to the same blacksite for trying this, I uh... I've always had a thing for you. More than the flirting. I was really hoping to settle down with you thanks to this payout...

(Cough)

Yeah. I mean it. Too bad that ship left port.

What?

Oh Digits... that's sweet, really but... I don't think a honeymoon's in the cards.

"One more card up your sleeve?" Digits, what's that supposed to-

[A Lightsaber Ignites]

Wait. Digits, are you a-!

[A Woosh As The Force Vision Concludes]

Oh, wait... I see you're thinking about it! You gotta admit, it's a pretty good plan, huh?

And obviously, it's fifty-fifty. I mean, if we want to divvy up trinkets specifically, that's fine, but the credits alone, I mean, it'll be a full rancor of a haul, no questions asked.

[A Light Buzz Echoes In The Force]

For kriff's sake, Digits, how long have you had a laser sword?

(Wince)

Easy easy, I think I broke something in the crash. And hey, no changing the subject. I definitely saw you throw something with your mind. What, you never thought to clue me in about that?

Wait, is this why you're so good at Sabaac?!

By the moons of Gozgo, you-

(Wince)

Nevermind, let's just get to the ship and lick our wounds, loot or not.

What?

You... you beautiful thief! Is this Coaxium? When'd you pocket this?

Holy mother of meteors, this almost makes losing the credits not sting! We're-!

(Wince)

Right, dying, chased, get to the ship. Very valuable pillow talk later.

Well maybe not traditionally, but it's certainly getting me-

[An Engine Burns To Life]

[A Woosh As The Force Vision Concludes]

You're coming around to it! I can tell.

Nah, not a chance, Digits, you might be able to bluff at the table, but you're an open book with me. You want in.

Hey, I mean, if you don't want to hop on a one-way trip to the best happy ending you've ever seen, I'm sure I can find someone else to-

[A Light Buzz Echoes In The Force]

[A Wing Of Ships Fire Blasts]

Punch it!

[A Ship Jumps To Hyperspace]

Mother of Kwath on a stake, we did it! We're... we're out! Did your holomatrix stay up?

And those Reshufflers mean all that blood won't track for nothing! I told you we couldn't be too safe!

Eh, who really remembers who suggested what? Point is, we're stardust in the wind! Better than that, you nicked that paycheck!

What?

Sorry, I think I'm a little too high on Bacta drip, spell it out for me.

Oh? Oh! Yeah, I mean, of course, I wasn't just saying all that stuff so you could have a flattering memory before jail, I really do like you. I would have definitely double-crossed you on one of these jobs by now if I didn't.

Do not even start with that cheesy kark, the real treasure was that Coaxium payday.

(Grunt)

The confession was just the key to a nice bonus...

(Kiss)

Actually, can I change my answer? That was pretty good.

What? No, we still go fifty-fifty! You got a kiss too, didn't you? It's not grounds to renegotiate you adorably conniving little-

[A Woosh As The Force Vision Concludes]

Oh, someone having a change of heart?

Well now I don't know, it's not exactly a small score, so I need to know if you're really fully committed to being in or not, otherwise I'll definitely need to pick someone else for-

(Chuckle)

And that's Sabaac. Come on, I've got holograms in my ship.