Hope to those who have not (Pt. 8\?) by Adalisa

by m_a_archive_owner

Summary

3PO's thoughts while Bobba Fett sells Obi Wan.

Note from mods: this story was originally archived at www.masterapprentice.org, which has closed due to code rot. To preserve the archive, we began manually importing its works to the AO3 as an Open Doors-approved project in March 2014. The m_a list was mailed in December 2013 as well as posted to a number of LJ and Dreamwidth communities about the move and posted announcements, but may not have reached everyone. If you are (or know) this author, please contact us using the e-mail address on collection profile.

Notes

A big thanks to Romie, who does the Beta-reading really
Feedback: I love it. It's inspiring... and let's face it, it's the only real reason to keep writing.

Distribution: M_A site, my site. Everybody else just ask, I won't say no.

Website: http://members.tripod.com/luxshine/

Summary: 3PO's thoughts while Bobba Fett sells Obi Wan.

Sequel to: Hope to those who have not (Pt. 7?)

Rating: G

Disclaimer: George Lucas is god and owns this characters. But when he is not looking we borrow them for a while. :) Seriously, I'm not making any money out of this. Really.

Content: Q\O

Warning: This has m/m slash. If you're not into this, don't read it. O.k.? Flames will be used to feed the plot-bunnies.

Spoilers: Very few for the movie, a couple for JA 2. It's an AU, and it doesn't follow Canon.

Notes: A big thanks to Romie, who does the Beta-reading really fast :)

Oh my goodness...

Everything is happening too fast for my taste, and I most definitely do not like it.

We arrived on Dantooine, and there were no signs of Jedi or other ships in the desert city that was chosen as the meeting place. It appeared to have been glorious in the past, but now it was only ruins. A devastation very much like the desert on Tatooine.

Master Fett ordered me and ten more units to accompany him and Master Kenobi to the exchange, because we were to receive the payment. I tried not to look too closely at Master Kenobi... he was half naked and his skin showed the scars of constant torture. I was sure that he would not appreciate that someone could see them.

And I did not want to give him false hope.

As soon as the cage was positioned, the buyer arrived. I have never met such a truly terrifying sentient, even though he was at least a head shorter than Master Fett.
Dressed all in black, his face marked with an intricate design in red and black, Master Kenobi's new owner had enough presence to freeze anyone to the spot.

The man, who refused to give any name or identification, agreeded that Master Fett's droids would retrieve the agreed payment from his ship, which was not far away.

I was among the lucky ones that Master Fett chose.

I must admit, I was curious to know how much an enslaved Jedi Knight was worth.

But once in the dark man's ship, I realized that I had a very unique opportunity. Of course, I was acting purely based on my vast inexperience and desire to help Master Anakin... Since no one had arrived to rescue Master Kenobi, I could only assume that it was for reasons unknown to me... and if they arrived after the dark man was gone, I wanted to stay useful to them in case Master Anakin was not in the rescue party.

As soon as I was left alone, I rushed to one of the nearest communications console and downloaded the ship's route. Of course, it was a fool's attempt, a suicide decision... but it was something that would please Master Anakin.

I hurried out once I had the route secure in my data banks, just in time to see the dark man pull Master Kenobi out of his cell, studying him as if he were an animal.

Master Kenobi was now naked, with chains around his neck, ankles and wrists. His eyes were glazed as he was forced to his feet by the dark man; he seemed to have lost the small force of will that he still had the last time I saw him.

The dark man grinned as he touched Master Kenobi's skin, tracing the scars that Master Fett had left, making Master Kenobi shudder. He seemed to be enjoying Master Kenobi's pain more than the view of his body.

Master Fett motioned with his head as he ordered me and the other units to return to his ship, as we were supposed to leave the 'client' and Master Kenobi alone the moment that the payment was secured. I allowed myself to turn back and see Master Kenobi again as the dark man dragged him to his own ship, while all his hopes of rescue were destroyed. No one could save him now.

Master Kenobi had been shoved into the dark man's ship when the sound of shooting lasers called everyone's attention. The dark man turned to Master Fett and growled. It was one of the most disgusting things I have had the displeasure to see, as his teeth were a noxious black marked with yellow stains.
The door of the cargo bay blast open and we could all see Master Jinn and Master Anakin fight the last combat droids that Master Fett had placed for our security. Both of them were using shining swords that any battle logic would say were ineffective against blasters, but they were gaining ground.

"Go now!" Master Fett yelled at his client, while getting his own weapon ready. "I'll soon bring Jinn in chains to your master."

The dark man glared, but then nodded. He only paused to stare straight into Master Jinn's eyes, making him stop. For a moment, I was sure that Master Jinn paled, and the dark man smiled.

Another terrifying sight that I would erase from my memory banks gladly.

The dark man's ship took off as Master Fett and the combat-equipped units attacked Master Jinn and Master Anakin with all their power. I wish I could say that I witnessed the battle, but I must admit that I am a coward at heart - I tried to put distance between me and the striking lasers.

At least I can say that I had enough good sense to stay away from Master Fett's ship. I knew that my owner wouldn't take long in figuring out that I had been the one who sent the distress signal which led Master Jinn to us... and if he lost, as I hoped he would, my sensitive circuits wouldn't stand the torture that would be awaiting for me. If Master Fett won, I could never face Master Anakin again.

While I was running, I saw a black skinned man, uniformed in a similar guise to that of the Nubian girl that had been accompanying Master Jinn and Master Kenobi on Tatooine. He had a blaster in his hand, and I could only hope that he was there to help Master Jinn and Master Anakin.

I found a ship in one of the gardens of the city and hid behind it. I was sure that it was the ship that Master Anakin and Master Jinn had used to reach Dantooine, but I could not board it without permission.

I was absolutely sure that I would have a lot of time to think about all what had happened, but I was suddenly surprised to hear a familiar beeping behind me.

"Breep? Bip Beep!!"

"R2-D2, sir! I am delighted to see you again!" It was true; I cannot express how glad I was to see a familiar unit again... Of course, now I have come to see that R2 does has some particular insights into how to deal with many situations to which I would most readily object, but at the moment I was just
happy to see someone who could help me to find a safer place.

"Bipbreek broo?"

"Master Kenobi? He has been taken off planet by his new owner. They left as soon as Master Anakin arrived."

"BEEEBREEP!! BRIP BREEP!!"

"We cannot go to tell them, R2D2! If Master Fett sees me he will most surely terminate my functions!" R2 just beeped a very offensive adjective before returning to the ship. I probably should not have followed, but I had to object to his description of my circuits.

Once inside, he led me to a communicators console, insisting that since it had been me who had led Master Anakin and Master Jinn to this situation, it should be me who that updated them.

I cannot say that it did not please me to hear Master Anakin's voice through his communicator again, or his clear happiness when he learned that I had the dark man's location in my memory banks.

If everything was already too rushed for my tastes, after I said that phrase on the communicator, the speed doubled. Perhaps tripled.

The sounds of lasers that I had been hearing only by communicator suddenly sounded much more closer, and the next thing I knew, Master Jinn, Master Anakin and the dark skinned man I saw earlier ran inside the cockpit and we took off, still amidst the fire of some droids.

And I know that Master Fett won't leave us alone that easily. He wants Master Jinn.

After we had put some distance between us and Dantooine, Master Anakin hugged me, very happy to see me. I was delighted. Even though he did not have time to finish me, he is my maker and my one true owner. I do not have any desire to leave his side.

And I know I won't be leaving his side soon. I gave them the ship's route, and when the dark skinned man, Captain Demi Panaka from the Naboo's Queen's Royal Guard deciphered it, he cursed.

Apparently, Master Kenobi's new captor is taking him to Coruscant, in the center of the Republic.

We are on our way to Coruscant now, and everyone seems incredibly upset. Particularly Master Jinn, who only comes out of his designated room when it's time to train Master Anakin with the lightsabers. Captain Panaka has been contacting Naboo,
and the news from there is not good either.

Things are going too fast, indeed.

And I fear they will get worse before there is even a little hope of them getting better.

To be continued...

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