

Gavin Javik was just like many other wide-eyed, Imperial recruits. He joined up with the Imperial military as a way to get off a poor planet and away from his even poorer family. He had hopes and dreams, he was going to make something of himself, he was going to come home and show everyone how successful he was. Thirty years later, he'd be known as SL Gavin "Scooper" Javik and was assigned to the Sanitation Department of the M/FRG Phoenix. Specifically, he was assigned as Smiley the cat's personal caretaker...until LT "Phaser" airlocked the poor cat. Taking care of Smiley wasn't a great job but scooping the litter boxes a couple of times a day was a lot better than most of the jobs in the Sanitation Department. Some of those guys had to clean the Wookiee pens or scrub down the Ewok pits and Gavin considered himself lucky that he didn't have to do either of those.

When Smiley was spaced, Gavin was very distraught. He was sure that he'd be assigned to clean the Slith enclosure or some other, degrading job that he'd hate. Do you have any idea how bad the mess is when the Slith start molting? He resigned himself to finishing his career scooping up Ewok pellets when he heard a rumor; LC Genie had ordered the new recruits of Lambda Squadron to take over the cleaning of the dirtiest cells on the ISD Hammer, with their toothbrushes no less! This seemed a bit farfetched to Gavin, but he'd heard a lot of other rumors about the command staff on the Hammer. Some people said that they spent all day drinking and partying, others said that they had flown too many battles and weren't all there mentally. Either way he was desperate, so he hatched a plan and submitted a transfer request to move to the Hammer. When his transfer was approved he moved to the Hammer and set his plan in motion.

When Gavin arrived on the Hammer he reported to the head of the Sanitation Department, COL Talons Pryde. He explained that Smiley was transferred to the Hammer and that he would be filling the role of Smiley's caretaker. He held an orange, stuffed, toy cat in his arms as he explained his transfer and even offered to let the Colonel pet him, which Talons declined. In fact, the Colonel barely even looked at Gavin the entire time and his assignment as Smiley's caretaker was approved with no argument. Gavin wasn't sure if the Colonel was ignoring him or if they were too drunk on Chalquilla to notice (he assumed the latter) but it appeared that the rumors were true and he thanked the Emperor that his plan had worked. It's not uncommon to see Gavin walking down the hallway with a poop scooper in hand and a scowl on his face. If you get too close to him, he will flail the poop scooper around animatedly, with bits of litter flying off it as he gesticulates. This, by itself, makes most people avoid him. Even COL Talons tends to give him a wide berth, since they don't get hit in the face with a dirty scoop and they're still not really sure what Gavin's job is. If you do ever find yourself standing close to him, you'll notice the pungent odor of spice and Chalquilla, though it's not recommended due to the aforementioned scoop. He has been pretending to take care of the ship's cat for years and his ruse still hasn't been discovered. His hope is to continue until he can retire and get a real cat of his own.