Pew.
“Oh shoot, we've got company." 
Grabbing your arm, Muh-Dib pulls you into the corridor. Unsheathing your lightsaber, you deflect a laser bolt and slice through a droid's upper torso. The two of you take flight, with Muh-Dib casting aside security drones as you pull up the building’s maps on your tablet. You'd better figure out an exit route before the robots overwhelm you!