

Deus ex Machina

The darkness covered the long narrow corridor aboard the once very active platform in orbit of Koros Major. It has been long time since there was any sign of life there. Now it was old, rusty and heavily damaged. Several intact windows showed that a great battle took place here. Pieces of ships, fighters, platforms and other were flying loosely in space....a ship graveyard. For some reason platform's life support was still working. Sparks were coming from all over the place as it seemed that solar collectors survived the attack as well.

I looked into the abyss of the corridor. Only illumination I could use was the light that came from sparks...that wasn't much, but at least it was something. I continued to stare knowing that only view I'm going to get is the one from the Force. I concentrated and put every effort in seeing if something or somebody was ahead. I could detect nothing. Slowly I moved forward in search for the artifact. Nothing could be heard, nothing could be seen. Darkness seemed to have swallowed both sound and picture. I gripped my lightsaber tighter, the one I found and was not properly trained to use, and moved on.

Suddenly a surge of some sort went through me. This sensation was not new to me, it was a sign that another dark jedi was here. Somebody else was looking for the same artifact. Were they my clan mates? Were they friend or foe? I couldn't tell at that time, but I knew I had to be careful for the rest of the search.

Crew that abandoned the station did a good job making sure nobody takes it over. Many traps have been set. Easiest ones to overcome were the ancient spring traps. Only the clumsiest jedi would fall for that one. But most of those didn't work anyway. Traps that gave me most trouble were laser turrets and battle droids. I evaded those whenever I could, though sometimes there was no other way out than to fight them. As I am telling this story, you can guess that I managed to survive.

After several hours of wandering around I started to loose orientation. All corridors started to look alike and the lack of light started to annoy me...not to mention the often feeling of another dark jedi's presence. Flashlight and lightsaber were off limits since I was trying to stay hidden as long as possible. Where was I going and where I came from? Not even the wisest of sith masters could tell.

Finally I came across something that looked like a small temple dedicated to the dark side. Artifact placement was there, but there was no sign of artifact itself. Then out of nowhere and without any warning a buzzing sound came from behind me. A lightsaber ignition sound. Purple light radiated from long two-bladed lightsaber. I took out my lightsaber as quickly as I could and ignited it. Blue light opposed the purple one and the mixture of the glow could be seen on the walls. Obviously the dark jedi wasn't friendly and from the looks of it he belonged to rDB. His movement with the saber showed great agility and his stance showed he studied art of lightsaber fighting more than use of force. I was cornered. Trying to get out of situation (and knowing my shadow armour will provide me with some stealth) I used force push and the dark jedi stumbled backwards. This gave me enough time to get out of the situation and disappear in darkness.

Obviously the dark jedi got there before me and got the artifact. I walked through corridors again searching the way out. Several hours passed and I still haven't found the way out. Then

after a long while a dark jedi appeared once more. This time my force push couldn't protect me as he was prepared for it. I took out my lightsaber thinking this was going to be my last fight. He attacked me with fierce strenght and knocked me down with first blow. I barely stood up again to confront him. I managed to blcok few of his blows but then he knocked me down again. This time I was badly bleeding from my right arm. I stood up once again knowing that there will be no mercy...I never intended to ask for it anyway. He used force push and knocked me down easily. My vision became somewhat blurry. Suddenly there was a roar and a purple beast attacked the dark jedi. It was a huge beast with great wings and sharp teeth. I recognized the beast instantly. The Dxun beast. The beast swooped the jedi with its giant tail and thrusted it's teeth into his chest. The dark jedi gave out a horrible cry and thristed the lightsaber in the beast's neck. Beast now gave out a shriek that made my blood go cold. It collapsed upon dark jedi. At that moment I passed out.

"The rest you know. You came to the platform, found me and took me back to Assailant." – said Andrijas to Lady Rage who was sitting at the other side of the table.

"Well, we found the artifact when we searched the dead jedi. It's good to have you back." – replied Lady

"Yeah...it is good to be back. Funny thing is...my ancestors were killed by those beasts while defending Ancient city on Onderon from those criminals that were exiled from the city. I wonder what was a Dxun beast doing there anyway?" – Andrijas said as he took a sip of his juice.

"Probably somebody wanted to breed them for war on other worlds and attack occurred while they were on station. So they probably became canibals and survived that long on the station. Anyway, we were the first to take hold of the artifact and you are still alive. That's all that matters now." – Lady said, stood up and walked away out of the cantina.

Andrijas sat there for some time and wondered what next great adventure is awaiting him.