

Anders (#15685) -

<https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/15685/snapshots/5533/9131>

Koharu (#14505) (Aylin) -

https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/non_player_characters/83/snapshots/5532/9130

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The smell of burning wood overtook all of his senses. His vision was blurred, and yet, every direction Anders turned, all he saw was the hazy orange and red hues of the forest.

Scorching.

Burning.

Dying.

The heat was indescribable, like flesh melting off of his bones. He opened his mouth to scream, but no words came out. He looked himself over, searching for his equipment. He was still wearing his black robes, but his weapon, his lightsaber, was missing, nowhere to be seen.

Thousands of questions swirled within Anders' head. Where was he? Why was this happening? Was it a vision from the Force? The dark side worked in mysterious ways. Who's to say it couldn't have been?

Though, something drew the Chiss' attention away from the haziness of the world around him. He saw a figure, large, clad in black amidst the flames like he was hellspawn and the flames his servants. The air got heavier, thicker, and heavier as the figure took large strides towards Anders.

"Who's there!?" Anders finally managed to speak.

Though, he received no answers.

"Stay back!" Anders continued. He raised his hands, intending to conjure the dark side within him into malicious tendrils of lightning.

It never came.

For whatever reason, Anders couldn't use the Force. His senses escaped him, and for the first time in a long while, he was paralysed in place.

Fear.

He felt genuine *fear*.

The figure was close now, brandishing a pair of dual lightsabers. They hissed like sparking electronics as they dug into the ground, leaving an orange trail that further set the ground ablaze.

Anders bared his teeth. He was a Chief Inquisitor. He wouldn't run. He *refused* to run. He threw a fist at the figure's head, a feeble attempt that was easily blocked. The figure used its dominating strength, caught the Fist and pushed Anders with great might.

The Chiss collapsed to the ground, landing on his back. The figure towered over him, and drew back its hood to reveal...

A... panda?

Darth Panda?

Wait... Anders recognised it. It was none other than the Master At Arms of the Brotherhood himself, Howlader Taldrya.

Why? That was the first word that Anders thought as he questioned so much. Why was Howlader here? How? Why was he trying to kill him?

The Elder Sith Panda raised one saber, ready to bring it down upon Anders. The Chief Inquisitor was powerless to resist, though both Sith were caught by surprise when a white blur appeared from out of nowhere, delivering a dropkick with two large, rabbit-esque feet to the panda's face. The impact was enough to stagger Howlader as the being landed beside Anders.

"Koharu?" the Chiss asked. He was usually able to keep his astonishment to himself.

Not this time.

"Anders, get up!" she screamed at him. She didn't wait for him to move, instead grabbing his arm to force him to his feet. "We need to get out of here, NOW!"

A hellacious thunderclap boomed from behind them. Darth Panda had arisen...

And he was hungry for Chiss and rabbit.

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She didn't understand it herself, why she was here and none of the others except Anders. She did know they had to stay away from the panda.

Anders finally got to his feet and was following after her, "What are you doing here?"

"No idea. It's just us here."

Anders glanced behind him and saw that the Panda was still following them, "We need to escape from here."

“I know, but do not know how,” Koharu said as she continued on hands and feet.

She was just that bit faster when she moved like this and as she hopped between the trees. The Force warned her to duck. As she ducked out of the way, a tree came sailing past them.

“What?! I didn’t know he could do that.”

“Neither did I, but we must gain more distance from him to think of a plan,” the Chiss said as he hurried after her.

“How? This area seems to change with every tree we pass.”

“Perhaps we should use that against him. Split up and attack from both sides.”

The Kushiban nodded and darted in the other direction. As she did so she began to see strange glitches between the trees. They seemed to get larger the further she got away from Anders.

‘This must be the way out,’ she thought as she continued on. Pushing her body to go faster. The glitches got clearer around her and then swallowed her, leaving Anders behind.

With a jolt she sat up and panted from what happened, though she didn’t understand what exactly it was. She did know Anders had to wake up too.

She got over to him. His body lay shaking on the ground as if it tried to escape, but was stuck in the nightmare.

“Anders, wake up,” she said as she got next to his face

No reaction.

“Anders, wake up!” she said again while slapping his cheek.

No reaction again.

“Wake up you stupid!” she yelled at him, slapping his cheeks several times.

He still didn’t wake up from his nightmare.

She got an idea, but she was sure she would regret it afterwards. Koharu got up onto the bed and stood between his legs.

“Wake Up!” she yelled as she kicked him in the nuts.

The Chiss woke up with a loud groan and doubled in half, forcing Koharu off the bed. It was a pain like he had never felt before. He grabbed hold of his private parts, gasping for air. He

couldn't speak, nor could he breathe. All he could do was silently curse the long-eared saviour of his life that threatened the future spawn of Chief Inquisitor Anderson.

"I'm really sorry about that, but you did not react to anything else..." The Kushiban tried to apologise.

When she saw the glare and the pained hisses from her Chiss friend she knew she had to run before she would be zapped.

She had saved him and now she had to save her own hide and hopped off.

"Sorry!"