

Solyiat Kreaz Reef

The Verda'Kyr skimmed across the top of the ocean off the coast of Kreaz. One of the largest reefs in the kiast system it was the perfect place for Vynn Salm to stop and get some relaxation in before the Kote Ky'ram for Korvis Manda'vod. It had been Korvis who took Vynn from the orphanage on Zsoldos and sent him to be trained as a foundling. His force powers had been honed ironically not with the Mandalorians on Daemunn but here in the Kiast system.

As the scanners alerted Vynn of a small Cay large enough to land the Kom'rk-class Fighter. While Daemunn and Zsoldos were always home in his heart the reefs off of the continent of Kreaz held a special place in his heart. Here he could be more free and dive into the world he was born to live in. While Nautolan's were adapted to life on both land and in the water Vynn always felt more comfortable in the sea away from others. Perhaps it was the solitude to take off his helmet and armor or the fact there was no one around to question his pigmantless skin that was not quite a bright white but was still white non the less.

As he landed the ship Vynn removed the custom made helmet that allowed his tendrils to be free while still sealing as it should. The white helmet sat alone on the console with his armor soon placed nearby, as Vynn lowered the ramp and set out onto the small rocky outcrop that was little more than the reef sticking up above sea level. The warm sun hitting his face as he walked out towards the waves gently rolling onto the rocks. Vynn savored the sun and breeze on his face. While he had not taken the vow to never remove his helmet as some had he still rarely did so in front of others. The feeling of the fresh air made him smile just a bit as he took it in.

Wading farther out into the water Vynn dove in and swam out to deeper water. Turning onto his back he floated in the warm sun. Cooling water lapped at his sides as he cleared his mind and drifted on the current letting take him wherever it will. Eventually, he flipped over and dove under the surface. Relaxation was nice but the real beauty here was under the waves and out of the reach of many species. Swimming along the reef he watched as colorful fish vied for food. Various invertebrate crawled along the calcified remains of the corals long dead in search of places to hide from their prey. He knew somewhere just past the underwater shelf where the water dropped from a hundred or so meters to thousands lay the real predators.

The real thing to take in however was the corals themselves. Great delicate fans in purples and reds swayed with the current capturing microscopic food. Larger polyps down on the ocean floor swayed like flowers in the breeze and a rainbow of colors shapes and sizes were visible in every direction as he swam back towards his ship. Hours had past now as he explored the reef and basked in the oceans beauty. Yet, he still had a task to attend to. Ever present was the death of his mentor and he had delayed long enough. Time to handle the harsh reality of the Kote Ky'ram.