The Rebirth of Zednich Wolfram

As I walked through the halls of the Sith Temple, all I could think was it is my last week before graduating the academy. The Grandmaster has become nothing more than a Leviathan sucking the life out of me. I cannot wait to get aboard my starship and start leaving my mark on this galaxy. I constantly see reports on the HoloNet of Jedi success. It is time they learn of the new power that is Zednich Wolfram.

“Zednich!” The Grandmaster scouted

There is the Leviathan himself. “Yes sir.”

The Grandmaster gave me my orders. “Lord Valhavoc has a test for you. You must prove you are worthy of being his apprentice.”

“What is my mission sir? I am ready for anything.”

“Zed, you are to travel to Iridonia and retrieve the spirit urn that holds the remains of Darth Plagueis.”

I snapped to attention told the grandmaster I would leave immediately. I felt a sense of freedom as my boots hit the landing platform of my starship. This was **my** mission and no one going to be looking over my shoulder. My cockpit felt like a friend welcoming me home after a long trip. I laid my robe on the copilot seat and entered the coordinates to Iridonia into the NavComputer. I was pushed back into my seat as I jumped to lightspeed. I always loved that part.

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 I felt The Force grow inside me as I came out of lightspeed. Darth Plagueis’s remains were on the planet - I could feel it. I also felt the presence of another Sith. Could it be Lord Valhavoc? Perhaps he was going to be watching to see if I was going to succeed or die trying. It did not matter.

 Iridonia was a desolate planet. I could feel the red dirt and sand under my feet. The wind whirled around me throwing my robes in every direction. Depending on which direction the wind came from, my nose and throat would burn from the acid pools that could be found on the planet. I used The Force to feel for Darth Plagueis. I felt a pull and saw a large mountain in the distance. It was time to begin my accent.

 I began to run to the mountain. I not only wanted to prove I was the right apprentice for Lord Valhavoc but I wanted to impress him by completing my task in astounding time. I was greeted with three Zabraks as I reached the base of the mountain. Two of them had red skin and black tattoos all over their chests and faces. The leader had yellow skin with hints of green and similar black tattoos. They all lowered their shoulders and pointed their horned heads in my direction. Evidently they were looking for a fight, unlucky for them they had found one.

 I ignited my lightsaber and charged at them. The two red Zabraks charged at me with their own lightsabers. I used The Force to throw one of them away. I parried the other’s lightsaber attack. We squared off and began trading strikes. I dropped to a knee and spun, taking his legs out from underneath him. I popped up driving my lightsaber through his chest. I turned to see the other red Zabrak standing behind me. He grabbed my shoulders and head-butted me cutting my cheek and eyebrow with his horns. I shook off the strike and raised my lightsaber. He jumped high into the air trying to get behind me. I reached out and struck him with my Force Lightning. He fell to the ground smoking and wincing in pain. I swung my lightsaber cutting his head from shoulders. The Yellow Zabrak lift his lightsaber to show me it was dual bladed. I quickly threw my lightsaber piercing him right in heart.

“Never lower your defenses fool.”

I began to ascend the trail up the mountain. I ran as fast as my feet would move. I jumped from ledge to ledge trying to shave time off wherever I could. I felt the Dark presence of Darth Plagueis becoming stronger. I saw the urn when I reached the top of the mountain. It was resting on a stand surrounded by acid pools. Again I felt the presence of another Sith. I spun around to the sound of falling rocks and saw two hands coming up the mountain. It was one of my classmates, Ski. She was a particularly evil human female who was tall, pale, and had bright red hair. She managed to climb her way to top of Lord Valhavoc’s list by stabbing everyone she could in the back. I guess it was now my turn.

“I see you are trying to become Lord Valhavoc’s apprentice too?” I said.

“Yes, that urn is mine!” she yelled back at me.

I drew my lightsaber and ran at her. She drew hers and ran at me. We collided with a thunderous eruption. Ski reached out with her hand trying to strike me with Force Lightning. The blast missed but not without badly burning my neck. I used The Force to throw her back. She charged me again. I tucked and rolled when she was only inches away. I cut both her legs off dropping her to the ground. She screamed and swung her lightsaber wildly. I walked over slowly and stood just out of her range.

“I win.” I used The Force to push her into one of the acid pits. I smiled as I heard her screams dissolve into nothing. Suddenly I saw lights surround me. Lord Valhavoc had arrived, my test was complete. I was now Lord Valhavoc’s apprentice.