**Karufr: Spanky's Tavern**

The room you stand in is kept dim but seems to pulse rhythmically with flashes of bright coloured light. Besides you and your opponent, you make note of a large number of bystanders who are sure to take exception to the coming carnage. The inhabitants seem to be a mix of scantily clad women who are hawking their charms for the attentions of a well-dressed crowd of men, though unable to hide the seedier, desperate nature. The odours in the room assault your senses and threaten to muddle your reflexes. Mixed among them, you recognize over a dozen various types of both legal, and illegal stimulants. Clearly you've entered into one of the more fashionable drinking establishments on the surface of Karufr.

The room itself is fraught with tactical advantages and disadvantages: designed in the familiar style of all amphitheatres, the floor is slightly slanted toward a central stage, where a lithe, Twi'lek female is currently dancing. Littered amongst the floor are drink tables, heavily laden with glassware and other potential missiles. Uncomfortable and heavy metal chairs surround each of the tables in a semi-circle, so that the occupant's view of the stage is never hindered. The only other exit to the room, beyond the doorway in which you now stand, is a vaulted staircase, leading into parts unknown, guarded by two very well dressed, and heavily muscled gentlemen. Small bars bracket the room on either side, filled with a glittering rainbow of bottles, featuring liquor from all over the galaxy.

**DJM Keirdagh Taldrya Cantor (Sith) / RHoJ-AED / House Taldryan [ACC: I] [GMRG: II] [SA: V]**GLS / DS / ED / SB / GC-PoDP / SC-SoR / AC-ToSC / DC-DP / GN-PL / SN-PL / BN-GL / Cr:1D-2R-4A-4S-4E-1T-7Q / PoB-BL / CF-PF / CI-PC / DSS-AgL / LS-SL / SoL-BE / S:4M-2D-2Dk-6P-14U-33Dec-5Aff
{SA: MVC - MVF - MVH - MVL - MVPH - DPE - DPV - SGL - SVLC}

Son of Taldryan
First Prophet of the Brotherhood

Dossier #83

PS: I have no idea what my ID line means anymore :\