Return of Scholae’s Infamous Son

 The Cocytus System is in a big hype for the coming appearance of a prominent figure. The return of Thran Occasus, one of the infamous sons of Palatinae is causing the city streets to buzz with activity. The house of Scholae Palatinae is preparing as well but not for the same purpose. Many of the members recall a time of outrageous times and claim that his return is not a good time in the aftermath of the Dark Crusade. I have been tasked to accompany the infamous son on his return. I was instructed to ensure that he is comfortable as well as warned of anything mischievous. Awaiting the arrival of Thran took an interesting turn when I greeted him on the landing pad. He was dressed in a lavishing attire of vibrant colors. After greeting Thran, despite my desire to show him around and keep normalcy, Thran is already making a list of things to do.

“Come with me, you have much to learn and I have to go my favorite hovel” says Thran.

“I really think we should go see the members of the house first” I reply with a desperate tone to convince Thran otherwise.

“Nah I got better stuff to do, we got people to see and things to do” says Thran as we stepped into a speeder.

“I guess we can take a detour” I reply with uncertainty.

“That’s the spirit. I will show you a night of fun that you will remember” says Thran.

I woke up the next morning with no recollection of what had occurred. My head throbbed with pain as if I was hit by a land speeder. I went to the house headquarters when a strange person told me how fortunate I was and I had no idea what that meant. I found Thran to ask him what had happened the previous night. He opened up with a barrage of stories of what occurred at the cantina. He spoke with great excitement in his voice and I was interested to know what happened.

 When we were in the cantina, we emptied drinks and downed each one by one. We drank strong but smooth cognac imported from the outer rim which caught up to each of us as the night went on.

“Come on Lucyeth, when it is time to hydrate, there is a time to dehydrate” stated Thran.

“Maybe we shouldn’t get too drunk. We have to get back” said Lucyeth.

“Come now Lucyeth, we don’t get drunk, we get awesome.” replied Thran.

“But Thran… it is just drinking. We can do that back at house” countered Lucyeth.

“Just Drinking?!Does a writer just write or a painter just paint?! This is a lifestyle, an art!” Thran fired back.

Women were around each of us and we had a grand ole time. When last call came around, Thran and I left the cantina to find a friend of Thran. We met up with his contact to leave with some high end spice that Thran had bought.

“The night is young. We had our thirst quenched of drinks and filled our hunger of women but let’s keep on living” stated Thran.

 We each had the spice across the course of the night. Intoxicated off liquor with our minds spacing out from the spice, Thran and I went to a local eatery to gorge on more hunger. We left shortly after with new friends to our night.

“Hey Thran, should we head back now?” Lucyeth asked.

“Come now Shooter, Bender can’t stop now” stated Thran as he clearly spaced out in his conscience mind to come up with different names. Suddenly the proclaimed Falcon looked down the street to eye boggle a woman in a scantily clad outfit. Both Bender and Shooter, lost their gaze as the girl got on a swoop bike and took with a flirtatious wink. Bender and Shooter took off after the attractive female on a pair of swoop bikes they found. They winded up and down streets and around bends until they reached a lake where the woman approached a swath of other women in the lake. She jumped in with the other women that were present. Bender and Shooter jumped in the lake shortly after to bask in the lake with the rest of the party. Sector security had shown up shortly after looking for the two men that raced illegally through city streets to jump into the reservoir nude. Bender and Shooter should have been detained but were brought to the house headquarters where the summit awaited them.

“Welcome back Thran. Glad to see you still manage to be yourself” stated the Quaestor with a sigh as Shooter and Bender were escorted inside.

“And there you have it” finishes Thran with an exciting expression across his face.

“That sounds like fun Thran” I reply with utter disbelief not remembering any of that.

“So Shooter, You coming out with Bender again tonight?” asks Thran with an anticipating stare.

“Yeah! I am ready for more Shenanigans” I say as the two hooligans venture out into the nightlife of the city for another wild and crazy adventure.