Blades in the Shadows Competition Entry

Benedict Williams House Odan Urr Pin 10484

I have the permission of Locke Sonji from Clan Naga Sadow to be the Dark Jedi in this Fiction written by myself.

Benedict was in the planet New typhoon where he grew up, the summit of Odan Urr had sent him on a mission to find the murderer of one our own Summit.

The order came from the dark Council, and the House and the House Summit where upset and needed to find answers.

Benedict walked through the lush green fields of the Planet, taking in the views of the grand waterfalls, and thinking of his mission and where he should start Williams was thinking of going to the grand hall, where the files of the Jedi was kept and to seek answers from the files to see what the dark Council were thinking if he could he would try and seek the information and find out who or what had been sent to kill this member of the summit off in such away.

As the Consular Savant was in deep thought with the Force, walking and watching the planet and soaking in the atmosphere, of his home land his train of thought was taken by a large building to the right of landscape as he looked he began to walk towards the building.

He reached the entrance of the Grand Hall and walked through the large doors, Benedict saw the large hall a wide space to the right he walked into a small room with holograms on small shelves reaching from the top to bottom.

With a reception area where an old lady stood and watched Benedict as he walked in, the lady at the reception desk asked what Benedict wanted “ Sir what are you looking for today” she said in a commanding voice.

Benedict showed her his papers from the House Summit and began to speak in a quiet, but firm voice “ As you can see from the papers, I have permission to look at secret holograms to see what the dark council is doing in this area and who if anyone has killed one of our own”.

The lady returned to say “ Benedict we have little on what the dark council is up to, we do have security holograms on the last where bout’s the Summit member was and there is little to go on however there are tell, tell signs of who and what kill your own”.

Benedict replied in a serious but calm voice, “Please allow me to see these holograms, as I need to track this person down and destroy who ever this is”.

The old lady returned and said in a commanding voice yet again “Be careful on what you seek in this holograms”.

With that Benedict gave a noble nod, and took the hologram and walked slowly toward the hologram viewing area, where he to watch the hologram in the quiet and not been seen from anywhere else from the hall.

The holograms viewing areas was a small space, but was comfortable where someone could sit down and watch the projection silently, Benedict put the hologram onto the small light which was shining and the hologram began to cam to life.

Benedict could see the summit member at her desk in her office, writing and doing her usual paperwork she seemed relaxed and happy in her work as she continued Benedict could in the shadows a dark but recognisable figure to him, Benedict held a long and hard breath.

“Good heavens above”. He thought to himself its Locke from Clan Naga Sadow.

The Consular Savant continued to watch the hologram, his eyes widen as he saw Locke watch the Summit member continue her work watching and learning her ways, Benedict saw Locke once again close his eyes and draw on the Force and draw his Saber, before the Summit member could sense what was going on the saber struck the summit members neck and killed her in a moment.

Benedict drew his breath once again within a few moments, Benedict knew what he had to do and do this quietly and quickly and then report back to the present House Summit, he was not pleased on what he had to do but House Odan Urr, had a point to prove and it was to say that the House was here and here to stay regardless, of the dark Jedi and there ways.

Benedict walked quickly out of the grand hall, he gave the hologram back to the old lady and deep in thought when straight to the transport area of New Typhoon, and headed toward the home Planet of Naga Sadow, and to where Locke would be Benedict knew Locke and knew the Clans homeland as he once was a member of the Clan and knew that he would be Welcome but with some interest to why he would be there at this time, but Benedict would go there to seek to go back to the Clan and catch up with his old Dark Jedi friends this would not be real, this would confuse the Clan that they were safe a no harm would come to them.

Benedict reached the strong hold of the Clan and gotten passed the guards at the gate, and went straight towards to watering hole where he could find Locke, Benedict was not disappointed in his efforts.

“Locke”, Benedict said in a confident voice.

Locke turned and said “Benedict what are you doing here my old friend”.

Benedict replied “Seeing old friends and catching up with you Guys and hoping to get back to business with the Dark Side”.

Locke looked at Benedict trying to sense with the Force if Benedict was lying, Benedict put up a shield and his thoughts could not be read as easily as they used to, Locke could not read the Jedi’s thoughts, with relief Locke gave up after a few minutes of reading Benedict’s mind.

Locke looked at Benedict once more and said “Drink with me for a while then come back and relax at my home sleep over and we catch up in the morning”.

Benedict replied happily “Sure Locke let’s do this”.

After two to three hours of drinking and catching up the two old friends walked back to Locke’s home which was not far away from the edge of the Planet and was luckily a quiet place where no one would be about and could see what was about to happen to Locke.

As the two walked down the narrow path, Benedict quickly drew his saber and struck Locke down quickly and silently Locke didn’t have a chance as he was too drunk to reply, Benedict withdrew his saber and placed it back into his belt and lifted Locke’s dead body to his home placed the body in his bed, and walked out.

Benedict walked quietly out of the Clans strong hold and to the Clan Naga Sadows transport, and back to Odan Urr’s Homeland.

Benedict Willams pin 10484.