Jedi Hunter Cello came up to me earlier today looking for assistance on an expedition to an undisclosed location. I figure I might as well help him out being that I am just sitting in the common area doing absolutely nothing. The week is going slow and is boring so it will be good to get out and get some excitement.

 I grabbed my pack, my blaster, and a rifle being that I have no idea where we are going and what we may encounter. I headed to the hangar area where Cello told me his ship would be. Cello appeared determined as I met him to the entrance of the hangar bay. As we were walking towards his ship, he briefed me on our trip stating “we are going to a system that is important for my trials”. It isn’t much of an informative discussion but I knew I can assume that he is looking for materials for his light saber construction. We neared a ship that appears to be a small freighter but no markings. Cello’s master, Evant Taelyan, was waiting for us at the top of the ramp. Stating “right on time, that is a good start”. Nodding with a respectable posture, “glad I can come along and help out” I replied as we all began to walk towards the front of the ship.

 Although I am unaware of what our goal of this expedition entails, we have a group of people that would have no problem with any mission, whatever it may be. Cello is a Jedi Hunter well on his way towards being a Knight while I am a Protector with weaponry skills and par level knowledge of the force. Master Evant Taelyan is a sith warrior who is the leader of Battle team Caliburnus and a well-respected member of the house. With his skills and knowledge of the dark side, our group is a force to be reckoned with for whatever awaits us.

 Coming out of hyperspace, we started navigating towards the system that we desire and began our descent into the atmosphere of the planet. When the ship hit the surface, I picked up all my things and threw a cloak over my body as Evant warned that the planetary wind can pick up the dry sand, causing brutal sandstorms.

 We continued walking further away from the ship but, getting closer to a strange spire rising out of the sand that continued to grow in height. I now realize that the spire is our destination and that is not only getting taller not from getting closer but, from the sense of the force. The spire is rising as we are getting closer exposing an entrance at the bottom that must only appear when the spire senses sensitivity to the force.

 Evant gave me the orders to cover the entrance while he and Cello enter the temple to get the information they are looking for. I double-checked my blaster pistol in its left drop left holster and unfolded the bipod for my rifle to set up over watch while they are inside.

 As time continued to pass by, I continued my job of guarding the entrance when a strange noise from inside shook the area. All of a sudden, about three dozen disfigured creatures came out of the sand and started moving towards me from about 500 meters. I started picking off the creatures one by one as their distance towards me was getting smaller. I pulled out my pistol and began firing as the battle is rapidly beginning to be a close quarter’s fight. I don’t know how much longer I can do this for with the creatures right on top of me. Suddenly, Evant came out with his light saber blazing as he began to cut a path in front of me. Cello was trailing right behind him and yelling towards me “it’s time to leave, let’s move towards the ship and fast”! Sprinting in their path not far behind but moving at a fast pace to keep up. We ran into the ship and Cello punched the throttle as Evant and I were covering the hatch, ensuring that nothing jumped into the hatch before closing. I chuckled and said “that was not too bad” and Cello quickly replied back with “there was much more challenging abominations inside that we had to battle to the exit”. We sat down and relaxed into our seats, catching our breath as we started heading back towards brotherhood space.