**Promotion Time**

**By: Calvo**

**A young maroon skinned Elomin sat in meditation. He was aboard an older starship, one that had survived a lot, so he heard. He thought back on his past for a while, to those he had failed. His father, the elomin girl he tried to save, the inventor, the jedi, the barkeeper, the elom. Each of them he failed in a different way. He managed to convince everyone that he killed all of them, but he failed them. For each one he added a red blood drop tattoo to his chest. While he was following the path of the darkside, he still tried to do the right thing. But he would never be the hero. Never. He would be the killer and the villain.And the most powerful if he could. He was still in training and...**

**“Calvo,” Called out a female voice.**

**The maroon skinned Elomin turned to see his Master Taranae Rhode.**

**“Calvo I have an assignment for you,” Taranae told him. “Our success at taking over Hyperdyne Manufacturing is in no small part due to your house Ajunta Pall. But we now have an obstacle in our way. The current wish of the Dread lord is to move Teek Amiva from her position upwards. This is the problem. Lorainne Korn, senior V.P. of Research and Development, stands in her way. In order to make sure Clan Plagueis is successful, I want you to assassinate Korn. While I give you this assignment, the Dread l ord states you can bring a small team to help.”**

**“As you wish, master,” replied Calvo.**

**\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\***

**Calvo, Mardus, Naomi Felian, and Ra’gnar exited the YT-1300 transport they had commandeered. They had landed on Cadinth as planned.**

**“All right,” started Mardus, “Calvo called us to this mission. If nobody object, I will take the leadership position as we are all members of the Disciples of Dreypa, and I am the Leader in that case as well.”**

**“No objections from me, but remember I get the kill,” stated Calvo. “I brought you all here because Korn is going to be a crafty adversary. She is no soldier but she is surrounded by mechanical security. We have to kill her.”**

**“So you want us to break in, kill droids, and kill this person so our house and battle team would be remembered as the greatest?” Naomi asked.**

**“More or less,” replied Calvo.**

**“Count me in,” Naomi said.**

**“I’m sorry but didn’t you already agree to come?” Ra’gnar asked Naomi.**

**“Yes,” Naomi replied, “but he only just told us what we are about to do.”**

**“Well,” Calvo stated, “I need help, i only know the basics of lightsaber combat, and would prefer to use martial arts, but that won’t really be of use against droids.”**

**“Well then,” Mardus started, “Here is the plan. We break in. convincing the security team that some how Korn and Calvo are related. Then when that fails we engage the mechanical guard. We have the layout here, and it seems that Korn buried herself about a kilometer into the facility.We get to Korn and we all engage. Make sure Calvo gets the kill.”**

**“Alright,” everyone else replied.**

**The plan started to work, as they approached the first security guard.**

**“Hello sir,” Calvo said, “could you direct me to the office of Lorianne Korn?’**

**“Who are you,”the guard asked, hand on his blaster.**

**“I am just an Elomin with a strange tie to Korn,” Calvo lied, somewhat unconvincingly. He noticed the guard was suspicious and decided to make the lie so complex the guard got confused. “Apparently somewhere through the generations Korn and I share a familial branch. About thousands of years ago apparently. But you see I am trying to connect with this newly discovered family member… and no I’m bored. this lying is terrible…” Calvo ignited his lightsaber and plunged its blue balde through the guards chest.**

**“Calvo, ummm that wasn’t the plan,” Mardus said confused. “It might be more difficult. to kill Korn now.”**

**“No, it will be more adventurous,” Naomi replied, he sense of adventure filling.**

**“Nice kill Calvo,” Ra’gnar said.**

**The four of them rushed down corridors and past security. they soon got lost however and were approached by a dozen guard droids.**

**“Come with us,” the droids stated.**

**“Not likely!” shouted Naomi, who ignited her lightsaber, its crimson blade threatening the droids.**

**Calvo and Ra’gnar ignited their sabers, both a blue shade. Mardus brought his crimson lightsaber out as well. All four charged in against the droids.**

**Calvo cut and weaved through the droids and managed to take a total of two down. Naomi and Ra’gnar worked together and each took down four. Mardus weaved through the combat zone and took down the remaining two. Barely tired they four started laughing, only to attract another three dozen guards.**

**The four plunged into battle with near similar results. Unfortunately Mardus was injured and knocked unconscious.**

**“Alright.. we are twenty meters from Korn’s position. We can take her,” Calvo said.**

**“Hate to be the pessimist but, we lost a man and she undoubtedly has more of those guards,” replied Ra’gnar.**

**“So,” Naomi stated, “Once more to the breach I say. It was only Mardus and we will live if we win.”**

**“We will win,” stated Calvo, always optimistic.**

**“Your funeral,” sated Ra’gnar as he picked up Mardus and walked away.**

**“Naomi looks like it up to me and you,” Calvo stated. “We get the fame of success, you know?”**

**“There is fame in this for us?” Naomi asked jokingly.**

**They readied their lightsabers and marched down towards Korns lab. They kicked the door down and faced the one they came to fight. She had no guard surrounding her, but instead a turret. The turret fired at both Naomi and Calvo so they separated and charged straight at Korn. Calvo got to Korn, naomi was shot in the chest and went down.**

**Angered and vengeful Calvo attacked Korn mutilating the zabrak to the point that the only way to recognize her was her name tag and her head, which Calvo severed to bring back to the dread lord. Destroying the turret, Calvo unleashed a force blast the sent the body of Korn flying. Calvo picked up Naomi and ran out of the building, reaching the ship with Ra’gnar and Mardus waiting. They took off and Calvo managed to heal Naomi, thankful he would not have to put another blood drop tattoo on his chest. He did not fail Naomi. He did not fail his mission.**