Die another Day

Lucyeth opened his eyes slowly and felt like it took all of his energy to do so. He looked around to realize he was in a dark, moist room with nothing else but three other walls surrounding him. There were a bunch of shackles on the wall and he was shackled as well. He attempted to pull his hands and feet from the restraints but the shackles wouldn’t budge. The dark Jedi tried to reach for his light saber with the force but it was missing from his waist belt as well as his blaster was out of his ankle holster. Lucyeth began to get frustrated and went back to just hanging in the shackles against the wall and wait for his opportunity of hope.

Moments later, Lucyeth once again opened his eyes to a door opening on the opposite wall to reveal a bunch of slave grunts that moved closer to him. He could easily persuade them to let him out or terrorize their mind with the force but Lucyeth sensed better judgment that it may be easier to let them take him and hopefully, take off his restraints. The only problem was that they were not releasing the dark Jedi but rather, they were activating a lift to raise the whole floor platform and it began to ascend. The ceiling opened up to reveal intense sunlight that made Lucyeth want close his eyes and go back into the dark room. The floor came up into what looked like a large coliseum. There were thousands of people looking on at him as the guards released his shackles. Lucyeth was released and overwhelmed with anger that he moved towards the two guards.

“Where are my weapons?” demanded Lucyeth to the guards but they simply laughed at him that would not work in their favor. The Dark Jedi charged at the one guard who attempted to shock him with a force pike but Lucyeth easily dodged his feeble stab motion and cracked his neck. He embellished in the death of the guard while the other guard stared in fear. Lucyeth enjoyed that smell of fear and took it in like an insect quenched for blood before Lucyeth threw him forcefully across the coliseum with a flick of the force. The crowd roared and Lucyeth just stared down the stadium as he just a form of entertainment for them. A Hutt began to speak from a large booth in the center pylon of the coliseum.

“Let the game begin,” yelled the Hutt into an intercom that reverberated throughout the stadium. Lucyeth stood there and waited by himself in the center of the arena. What game was the slime ball talking about but the dark Jedi knew that it couldn’t be a game in his favor. Suddenly, a large steel door opened and a large creature walked out of the door. It was a massive beast that he had never seen before, with a large set of teeth and a long tail with what looked like at least three foot spikes on it. It looked like it was starved which is definitely not good for Lucyeth as the large creature already began to charge at the dark Jedi.

The large carnivore was a beast in nature so it was only natural to pursue prey however, it appeared starved and abused. Lucyeth rolled out of range just in time to avoid the large animals’ large claw. It swiped past Lucyeth and rows of razor sharp claws could be seen. Lucyeth ran for the corner to a small rock and the best continued to charge. The dark Jedi threw the rock and hit the monster on the head but the beast got really agitated with Lucyeth. The raging animal stampeded toward Lucyeth and he barely got out of the way from his large feet that surely would have crushed him. Lucyeth needed to think of a plan as he would not last long against this beast alone none the less, without his weapons. He looked toward the large platform where the hutts were and an idea popped into his head. If he could lure the large beast under the platform, maybe he could bring it down on top of the creature. The dark Jedi lured the creature toward the platform in a baiting kind of manner. The audience looked on with anxiety and curiosity at what the Jedi was trying to do. Once the creature was above the platform, Lucyeth reached out with the force and brought the large structure down on top of the beast. The creature moaned and writhed in spasms before it laid there still and lifeless. Lucyeth jumped onto the destroyed platform and leapt onto the wall of the coliseum. Lucyeth jumped the other side and softened his landing with the force before he ran as fast as he could away from the coliseum and towards the nearest ship offworld.