

### **Kir's dacha – The Saarai Estate – The Subterranean garden**

The soft hum of energy towers resonates throughout the garden. Cold, blue lightning dancing in their thick glass containment tubes cast swirling shadows throughout the room. Overhead, the soft buzz and clicking of specialized air conditioners collide with the soft hum. The air-conditioning keeps the air clean and moisturized – if somewhat heavy on the lungs.

Several plants dot the edge of the circular room, the rarer ones illuminate the darker shadows with their bio-luminance. A myriad of scents collide and mix as you draw a deep breath, the concoction is sickly sweet.

As you wait for your opponent, you admire the classical architecture and accustom yourself to the background noise and the oppressive scent filling your nostrils. The rhythmic pulsing of the energy towers thugs at your mind as you feel yourself slipping in a slight trance. Moments seem to turn to seconds, seconds to minutes, minutes to hours.

You are roused from your translucent state by the sound of a rushing turbolift. Opening your eyes, you see your opponent emerging from the durasteel cocoon, his hand warily hovering over the saber clipped to his belt. A slight tingle at the base of your skull warns you of his intentions. Your own saber responds to your call in the Force as it fills your hand...

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