Keeping the Past as the Past

The Dark Jedi opened the lids of his eyes with great difficulty as it felt like he was asleep longer than he had anticipated. He took a look around but not one person was present in the room but himself on a large bed in the center of a healing tank.

My name is Lucyeth and I am a Dark Jedi in the Brotherhood and that is all I can begin with. I am not sure what to make of what I saw as a dream or what occurred in reality, so I will just begin my story.

It was the year 27ABY and Lucyeth was on the very familiar planet of Judecca. The Dark Jedi left the large room that seemed rather strange and walked into a large room with a female who he was very accustomed with to his past. Agent Wolf sat in a chair with a look of relief to see Lucyeth in front of her. Agent Wolf is the head of intelligence in the Judeccan security force and is a key player that aided Lucyeth into the Brotherhood organization. However, Lucyeth could not feel the strength of the force in his body, which led him to believe that there was something that he needed to do to make things right. His train of thought broke as Wolf began to speak.

“We need a new tactic to take out this underground market. They have always been a step ahead of us and my plan nearly got you killed; which I would like to mention I am very grateful that you are awake and still alive.” stated Agent Wolf

“What happened?” inquired Lucyeth with a tone of genuine curiosity.

“You led officers into a supply warehouse and were caught off guard with a blunt strike to the head. You have been in a coma ever since and I began to think that I lost my sergeant. We are going to need to be bold at this point and think of something better.” Explained Agent Wolf.

“I will think of something and let you know” replied Lucyeth as he headed for the door.

Lucyeth was drowning in his own confusion at the situation that unfolded and had no idea where to start. His thoughts came together with a feeling of anxiety as he saw a person that was ingrained into Lucyeth’s memory. Jorge was the individual that got Lucyeth into the Brotherhood and more importantly, allowed his abilities to be fully realized through their events with the black market. Lucyeth strode over to ensure that Jorge is incorporated into his plan.

“Hey, I am going to need your help for something that is very important” explained Lucyeth with no waste of time to get to the point.

“What is in it for me?” asked Jorge who clearly didn’t like authority or even trust the person in front of him. He was most likely brought in for some crime which would make him the perfect candidate and keep things right for Lucyeth.

“It will be worth it for you and I can guarantee you that.” replied Lucyeth as he went back to Agent Wolf’s office to tell her his plan of action.

“I have an idea that will bring down the black market from the inside” explained Lucyeth with confidence as Wolf looked up with a nod of approval.

Lucyeth realized that this Jorge is the key to the involvement of his own self in the takedown. Lucyeth woke up all of a sudden with drool all over his bed. He was in his own personal quarters within the Dark Brotherhood. The Dark Jedi could feel the force run throughout his body like a wildfire. Regardless, everything seemed to be in order and nothing was completely out of the ordinary. He still could not determine whether it was just a dream or that he did suffer from a coma. A suffering from a coma was not normal though because he felt as if he was back in time. The whole situation was very complex and Lucyeth may not get the answers he would like right away.