It was dark and steamy, kind of a sauna you would say, in the shower room of the taldryan hall where spanky (unofficial nickname DJK Armags has been branded) was in the shower….. (and no Im not called spanky for that reason….) A hand up leaning against the wall, caught in his thoughts, Spanky was looking at the wall, but not at it as his thoughts were elsewhere. A gut feeling, force intuition if you call it that, was telling him something wasn't right for the invasion. He had been having dreams that the Nicht Kan’s know they are coming, and basically wipe out the brotherhood, except for Taldryan members as they were so skilled in combat and all areas they escaped, it is well known that taldryan has been and always was and is superior in this regard. The old folks are testament to that. still around and kicking, doesn’t matter we need a custom cattle prod powered by an ex GM or two with force lightning to get them up and groaning….they are unstoppable.

Nut back to the important thing, Spanky had friend outside of Tally he would prefer to not see them perish……...but then again quite a few he would. But loyalty to those he had, which is rare for spanky as being chiss his loyalty for non chiss or clan mates was few and far between. Out of the shower he was still in his own world, how do they know…. they can't know unless someone is making a powerplay…. it must be a mole from inside the brotherhood… funny thing that spanky thought, calling it a brotherhood with all the infighting and backstabbing...a little giggle to himself, spanky laughed. Too much spare time them old cronies, they should occupy themselves doing productive stuff, maybe perhaps ToR……were the brotherhood really needs help….

back back to the matter at hand, a real fish spanky his with his thoughts….

walking around the hall naked, or in his birthday suit as spanky calls it, he is distracted by murmurs and shadows moving. before he could react………..darkness.

“wakey wakey hands off snakey” a dark hooded figure was standing in front or spanky, slowly coming to consciousness. “you should learn to keep your mouth shut and not ask so many questions”

the night before spanky was sharing his thoughts and asking question in the brotherhood wide mess hall, obviously the mole or an accomplice was there.

I was right, a bloody rat in the brotherhood. thinking of next steps spanky realized he was quite trumped, as no gadgets around or blaster pistol top help him, or anywhere to put it as hes still in his birthday suit. not to worry, spanky was fairly good a CQC and martial arts, as he didn't like sabers. and the only saber stance he actually liked the leaders of the brotherhood refused to train spanky in as he wasn't high enough rank, even if he has been in EH and DJB longer than most. ah well he though , im already pretty screwed here so moseawell push the friendship boundaries spanky though, he readied his control self power ready to numb his pain and headbut the figure in front of him…..thump. the figure slumped to the ground.

still stuck in binds spanky wriggles and wriggles…...to no avail. gonna need some help here.

closing his eyes and concentrating on an old technique, spanky thought of the most evil and darkest person he could think of, sending a cry for help.

not long after the walls were spanky is being held caves in and is smashed to smithereens…. dust, oh the dust it flies everywhere, hard to breath nearly in fact. the figure standing there. legs straight and double shoulder width apart, both arms bent at 90 degrees and on his hips…….. stood wide eyed, “a little cold in here is it Armags???” he says as a rhetorical questions.

Spanky can feel the heat on his body as the figure uses laser eyes to cut the binds.

“nice to see you to ZOD”

Spanky and ZOD go a way back in Taldryan fiction activities…..

discussing the situation with ZOD spanky explains that a DC members was too busy wasting his time plotting back stabbing and is a mole instead of helping people out in ToR. although they can immediately rule of one, MAV, and ex taldranite a traitor, never. Mav is to cool for school…. wow that was a terrible line, really was.

“ Well in my opinion just let it all happen” ZOD explains “ once its all over you'll know who the traitor is”

“true” agrees spanky “ but with many a life loss, and we need some of those people for ToR related purposes, cant let them go to their deaths.”

“well then theres only one option, to kill all the DC, problem solved”

“another good point ZOD, but Mav, can't kill him. can't be him, taldryan has high regards for their members and ex members, Mav is no traitor, infact he has help me out many a time”

“ fine then we kill them all except Mav” ZOD says with a sigh.

“ Agreed” spanky says “ but i am only a pleb DJK, even though i've been in brotherhood 12 years i can't use many powers or the saber stance i want, so im a good as useless in that fight, although i could shoot my pistol aimlessly to make it look extravagant.”

“hmm, perhaps you have a point spanky” ZOD replies “ we need extra help……”

“no, no , no. last time we asked for him he nearly killed the drunk Howie and Easter bunny Rian” spanky tried, but in the end knew they needed him, “ alright call Vegeta.” (also has a history of showing up in Armags fiction….

ZOD does his thing and summons Vegeta………..

“ZOD” Vegeta says, “Last time we met it didn't end well, why call me here”

“ Spanky has called a personal favor, to eliminate the Dark Council”

“Nice” Vegeta says rubbing his hands together

“Not Mav” Spanky chimes in quicklly. “ hes ex tally and just cool guy. and possibly not valhavok, cause we need him to run ToR smoothly”

“ok so just the rest” Vegeta and ZOD head off dropping armags back to tally headquarters.

back in the shower to wash the blood off his nose spanky had from head butting some douche, which he didnt even look at to identify. there a commotion outside, some people are hysterical.

Spanky smiling to himself knew what was taking place, the DC getting torn apart minus Mav and Val, a smile grew across his face. to bed he went knowing the traitor was or soon would be dead, with a little collateral damage on the side, who cares he thought, isn't that the sith way…………………………...