First Day

Lucyeth walked by alone to his first class with his head down. It was his first day at the Shadow Academy and he has always been shy about starting something new. His worst fear was meeting new people and being accepted for his normal self. He never made a scene but at the same time, refused to conform to others and would rather be himself. He was a smart kid but is always terribly awkward in front of strangers.

He sat there in class scribbling away in his data pad to important stuff that the teacher was talking about. It was sith history and Lucyeth was a good student in history so he didn’t feel the need to write down every single detail. He began to zone out in history of Darth Sidious. Everyone knew he was so I couldn’t really get engaged and decided to go for a walk around the hallways. I gazed upon all of the portraits and statues of professors and headmasters that walked these halls in the past. I walked back to class after a few minutes because I didn’t want to get in trouble, not that the teacher began to miss me anyway.

As I walked back to my seat, someone else was in it. I didn’t make a big deal and politely walked over to get my seat back.

“Excuse me that was my seat,” Lucyeth said to the classmate.

“You can beat it kid,” replied the classmate with a shove to Lucyeth. He stood there with his head down and close to mope on his own but everyone was looking at him, interested at what he would do.

Lucyeth realized that he could not allow this kid to stomp over him like that because then everyone would do it and he had to make an example which turned out to be right in front of him. Lucyeth turned his thoughts into action as he took the kid by his shirt and threw him on the table. He proceeded to hit him until the professor grabbed Lucyeth off of him. The teacher was absolutely furious, grabbing both of the kid and I to the headmasters office.

The headmaster simply looked at both of us before he spoke. It was a long moment of silence and Lucyeth was completely shaken on his potential repercussions. The headmaster looked at Lucyeth and then cracked a smile. Lucyeth was not sure what it meant but knew it can’t be a good sign.

“Great job using your anger to your advantage however, save it for the combat room, one detention will do you good,” stated the headmaster. Lucyeth was relieved with the results considering he was expecting much worse. The headmaster not only kept him in the academy but was proud for using his emotions in the first day of classes with no training in combat. Maybe Lucyeth will be a good Dark Jedi after all he thought to himself. He had already known combat while embracing his emotions so maybe there is still hope. Lucyeth was now excited for combat training where he can learn to channel these emotions into his fighting techniques.