They had just finished loading the spider thing into the cargo hold when his comm chirped again. He pulled it out and answered. Another report was coming in from Taras. He ran his hand through his hair and turned to his apprentice.

“ You're going to have to drop me off, I want you to start the autopsy with Rex. You're going to drop me in Taras proper” He readied his kit and made way for the cockpit.

Magik joined him and they set course for the outskirts of Taras. “So what is it now Master? I mean we did what they asked. Do we not get to finish This one assignment?”

Egregious smiled “ Well the dirty work is rarely ever done young one. Remember promotions come to those that work for it…” He pointed out the view port “ There put me down there by that cantina “

Rex added “ Ah yes your fondness for Cantinas astounds us all … Last I checked making ale disappear was not a force power boss “

Egregious stood “ Can it circut brain reports come from this bar where a patron was last seen. So what if i get a drink or two to get the story “ He walked aft and grabbed the last of his kit and then went to the landing ramp and departed.

The ship rose off and shot out towards the castle and was gone. For the first time in a long while Egregious found himself alone. It was cold, but not because of the weather. It felt wrong around here. He walked the short walk to the catinia and opened the door and slipped inside.

He used the force to keep the patrons distracted from looking at him directly. He slipped into a stool and waited for the barkeep to come by and take his order. “Wadda want? “ his foul breath was thick as his accent.

“Ale… And tell me about that incident that happened not to long ago “ The bar keep just blinked and turned and poured the ale and walked away.

“ How rude” he sipped his ale and turned to the crowd. There seems to be a constant in Cantinas. The odd music, stale stench of spilled ale, and that was what he was looking for the local color as they say. He flooded the room with his pheromones. Using them to flood the senses of the beings around him.

Then the force spoke to him with a nudge. His hand reflexively went to his saber and rested there under his cloak. He then joined a table with a few locals “ Can I buy you a drink ?”

The others looked to each other and blinked “ Wha do ya want Jeedi”

He smiled “ Answers mostly I have been wondering about the funny story you know how it goes… guy gets drunks digs up a few bodies and you know the rest”

The man huffed and looked around and leaned in a bit “ Those bodies were dead alright.. but betweena you and meh they were moving alright even bit Jenna there “ He pointed over his shoulder to the hag of a cowl sitting in the corner. And she didn't look quite well.

She was face down for one. As Egregious looked at her he reached out in the force and she felt sick. Not like having Tantoonie flu or anything, she was toxic. Then the lashed out and grabbed a patron as they walked by and tried to bite her arm.

Egregious sprung up and pushed the hag back in her seat. The stench was thick like the being left some poodoo in her pants. The skin on her face sagged and she looked of death. Thats when she lunged again at him and his response was quick justice with his saber. Her head dispatched her body and rolled to the bar with sick wet sounds.

All eyes were on him now as his blade hummed and the thick black blood dripped down her front as she sat back down with the help of gravity and the momentum of the swing. He shut down his blade and clipped it to his belt.

Egregious cleared his throat and spoke up a bit “I am here to solve this. I need answers, and I think you should give them… now” …

The fat man from the table he left spoke first. “ Like we said those bodies we put inna ground .. seems to come back after a whil “

The dark knight look around the room “ So this has happened before then”

“ Only when we don’t burn them” the barkeep this time chimed in “But notta anyone can affordz such things “

“Show me this yard of graves where the poor deposit their dead then “ Egregious put weight into his words drawing on the fear that some had for the place. And the barkeep just put his rag down and gave him a come hither motion.

He took him out back and down a cut path in the brush that lead away from the town and down the hillside towards the sea. In some spots it was lined with a crumbling rock wall that seemed older than the town itself.

The rounded a corner and then the sight was one to be seen. There were some things moping around in the fog. The barkeep just gave a quick “ well there it is “ and took off back to town.

Egregious watched a bit. They seemed to once be people, but now were more like things in the force. More like a fruit than an animal. The one thing he did notice more than not was the large mushrooms growing on the graves and when one of the things bumped one it gave off a thick mist of spores.

This made him reach into his kit and pull out his rebreather and his scanner. The computer did quick work of the analysis. “ How the kriff did death spores get here”. This was not good. And when he snapped it shut it make a squawk. The being turned to look at him and started to make their way to the noise that was made.

“ not good” he muttered as he pulled his saber free from its clip. He reached out and let a thick beam of electricity flow from his fingers. No effect. They just kept coming. He then started to swing his blade. but there were many. He decided to retreat to the tree line but as he ran he was gripping thing in the force and whinging it blindly behind him.

A log here, rocks, a burned out speeder, mostly anything that wasn't rooted down or alive. But the beings just kept coming. As he ran he found himself lost in the countryside. Not spending a hell of a lot of time on Yardia.

The seemed to be basically following him this gave him an idea. He started to herd them into the direction of the upcoming cliffs of the ocean. If he could get enough of a head start he could then climb up and just drop a few detonators on the mass below.

As plans go it was all he had so when he got to the foot of the cliff he sprang up as far as he could jump and started to climb. It was working pretty much so he decided to started yelling to bring in more.

When he got to the top there was a bubbling mass of bodies trampling each other as they scrapped their hands or what was left of them into the cliff. He pulled to of his grenades out of his pouch and set them to incinerate. He held them like a child trying to hit someone from high up with a water balloon and let one go then tossed the other.

It was a violent way to go even if it was the second time around. The bombs lite the bodies on fire. They didn't scream, but it was a sickening moaning, mostly the air in their sacks just escaping as they burned. He pulled one more out and set it to explode with a 20 meter radius and let it fly down. It bounced twice and then bright white explosion.

He made his way back to the lights of town. And started to call in forces to exterminate the mushrooms and to be sure to clean up the spores.