***Fallen Outpost***

When the Scions of Cocytus came, they crashed upon Judecca like a wave against a level shoreline. No warning was given and no quarter offered. The ominous green gas that was ravaging the populace of Ohmen City had created hundreds, if not thousands, of teeming and snarling citizen-beasts out for blood and raging against anything that came into their sights.

“Damn these insurgent opportunist bastards!” snarled Zagro Fenn.

The Hapan Dark Jedi Knight had been isolated from his friend and Battleteam Leader, Lucyeth while clearing the streets and gathering fellow Dark Jedi. Acclivis Draco was assembling with the remnant of other units and Imperial forces in the Memorial Square. In the shadow of the Imperial Winter Palace, House Scholae Palpatinae was preparing a counterattack.

The Krath was less than two miles away from his brethren and the open streets allowed an easy vantage point for key movement. In the distance Fenn could see the Imperials setting up weapons positions and embedding wires and communications relays.

In the midst of the main thoroughfare Fenn could spot a reinforced pillbox structure jutting out of the ground with barricades surrounding it on both sides and joining it to both buildings flanking it. Stopping in his tracks, Fenn surveyed the rooftops. No soldiers present.

However, directly above the pillbox and slightly spread outward were two anti-infantry turrets. The Scions had prepared this trap well. Anyone trying to reach the safety of the Memorial Square from the south would have to either storm the pillbox or attempt to run down a fully automated turret directly from the rooftops.

Gritting his teeth, Fenn ignited his golden saber. Reaching out with the Force, he could not sense any Force Sensitive personnel with this Scion outpost. Too valuable, in the palace most likely, thought Zagro.

In front of the pillbox Fenn could make out four silhouettes behind sand bags and could sense the gunner behind the embedded turret as well as the commander of the small unit inside. For fleeing Imperial forces and solitary storm troopers seeking the sanctuary of the Memorial Square this pillbox might pose a serious obstacle. The Dark Jedi Knight felt he could assault it head on with a little finesse.

Utilizing his honed and skilled cloaking abilities Fenn lowered his shoulders and ran along the edge of the kill zone aiming towards the flank of the barricade hoping to climb over the sand bags and engage the four soldiers facing his direction in close quarters minimizing the use of their long range blasters. He would worry about the gunners and the enemy facing the Memorial Square after.

Reaching the barricade undetected Fenn lobbed a grenade he always stored for emergencies like this over the top of the pillbox. The explosion caused shrieks of pain and startled the soldiers closest to the Happen. Igniting his golden blade, Fenn slashed his nearest target before anyone could regain his or her bearings. He was immediately upon two more soldiers as the last raised his blaster and got three rounds off. Fenn tossed one soldier into the blast radius as he flayed the other. The soldier firing the rifle began to run for his life.

Inside the pillbox Fenn sensed danger as he saw the commander and the gunner clamber out of the entrance and dart headlong for the Memorial Square. Before he could comprehend what was happening adrenaline compelled Zagro to follow suit, but to dart wide to the left. In an instant the charges went off, the pillbox exploded in a dazzling array of lights and heat. The Imperial forces gunned down the three soldiers mercilessly as Fenn slipped into the Memorial Square undetected.

He was home and ready to begin the real battle.