Revs Dorm

1:00 A.M.

Revs rested his head in the palms of his hands as he tried to focus on his reading. He had spent the last six hours going over Templar Turel’s Hand to Hand combat lecture, and was still baffled by the essay answers. A knock at his door pulled his attention away from the datapad in front of him.

“Who could be drunk enough to bang on my door this late?” he said as he stood up from his desk.

Angrily opening the door, Revs stared blankly into an empty hallway. \*Kids playing pranks\* he thought. Just as he was about to turn back into his dorm he noticed a small package at his feet. Feeling the sudden tick that usually alerted him to traps, Revs jumped back into his room and shut the door.

As he stood there wondering what the package could possible be, but not willing to go out and open it himself an idea came to the young Sith. Calling over the small service droid he owned and ordered it to go outside and see what was in the package. He opened the door just long enough to allow the droid to go out before closing it again. He held his breath as he waited, listening intently for any noise in the hall. After several long seconds a loud bang was audible through the door. Revs cautiously opened the door to find the droid standing there covered in blue paint, with the now exploded box in its hands. Revs could not help but laugh, happy that he had avoided the well laid prank.