As Time Turns

Lucyeth grew impatient as he went through another pointless exercise his master had him do that day. He knew that his master was getting old and believed that his young apprentice was not ready to take the mantle of Dark Lord of the Sith. His master revealed enough to know that Lucyeth has become a very powerful sith and that he is ready to be the master. The problem was that his master didn’t trust him either and every master realizes that the apprentice will eventually kill the master. Every master holds back in order to keep the throne of master and search for immortality to be a master for an eternity. Lucyeth had to make sure that his ascension to the throne of Master came and he had to be ready to take it from him with best abilities. Lucyeth had never beaten his master in combat but he knew he would be ready when the time came.

Koryn and Lucyeth were sent to a planet in the outer rim to investigate a suspected mining operation that was not authorized under the imperial authorities. It was also rumored to manufacture munitions and other supplies to rebel factions and the house was not at all tolerant of such actions of treason. Koryn and I touched down on the surface of the small rogue planet with our personal craft that bore the crest of Scholae Palatinae. The duo headed down into the mine to start their investigation which was already not off to a good start. Everyone stared at the two cloaked figures as they descended down the shafts of the mines. Lucyeth rubbed his brow with his hand due to the stuffy air in the shafts. They descended further until they were lead into a wide chamber that was cathedral style with all the mining that was going on. Koryn looked up and then down before there was an enormous explosion from a mining operation within the chamber. The ground shook as chunks of rock began to fall to the ground and miners ran up toward the surface. Koryn looked toward Lucyeth at the sudden change of events. They ran toward the exit through the tunnel that they previously came from before a large chunk of rock hit Koryn. He fell to the ground and for a brief moment Lucyeth thought he was dead. He limped up and sat blood as he staggered to his feet.

Lucyeth suddenly realized that this was his chance to take the mantle of the master. He reached out with the force to slam large chunks of rock down on his master. The small rodian was buried beneath rock that had to of caused internal bleeding at the least. Lucyeth felt his master but he felt the force was flickering out of his body. He walked over to where his master lay and pulled the rock off his face. Koryn stared up at his apprentice as his apprentice looked down on his battered and weak self.

“You have to carry on the line as the master,” coughed Koryn with pain in every breath.

“You are the student since you failed to see this coming and now I am the master to carry on the work,” replied Lucyeth before he slammed the rock back into his master’s face. Lucyeth walked out the tunnel as the master on the search for his new apprentice to carry out the rule of two.