Lack of Respect

 Lucyeth felt like he had worked himself to much in recent days and desperately need a break from it all. The dark Jedi rose from his chair and strode around the large desk as he strutted across the room of his office. He was getting way too situated with the battle team citadel and needed to get some of that fresh outdoor air of Antenora. Once Lucyeth was outside, he knew this idea had to benefit himself somehow and had to figure what to do with the amount of time before something else came up that required the attention of the Battle team leader. Lucyeth decided that a wilderness trip would be the perfect solution to relieving his stress. First, the dark Jedi desired to take a quick detour before he went onto his personal leisure hike. He decided to take a side trip to the Royal Library and find out the repairs are currently going after the recent setback. The Royal Library was recently attacked by rebels looking for forbidden knowledge in the force but was quickly put down by Acclivis Draco forces. Lucyeth got into his speeder and made for his destination of the luxurious Royal Library. The palatinaean disembarked from his speeder to look upon the massive structure of powerful knowledge and academic excellence with pride. As the dark Jedi crossed the street, he was knocked in the shoulder by a very rude individual whom had already infuriated Lucyeth for the utter disrespect. As the figure turned to reveal his face, Lucyeth came to the realization with a very distinctive hiss that it was a chiss. Lucyeth was so enraged that he was ready to explode out with the dark side at the chiss for such disrespect. As he extended his hands, the chiss noticed the light saber clipped to the dark Jedi’s waist belt.

“My apologies Jedi. I didn’t realize,” hissed the chiss with no apparent regard for respect even though he apologized.

“ You insolent worm!” yelled Lucyeth as the air around the dark Jedi energized before violet blue strings of energy extended from the hands of Lucyeth. The raw energy hit the chiss as he leapt into the air from the surprise to immediately collapse to the permacrete sidewalk. His skin boiled and singed as Lucyeth watched the insignificant chiss writhe in pain and agony. *Stupid blue skinned, red eyed, fool,* Lucyeth thought to himself before he walked away toward the anticipated Royal Library.