Port Ol'Val

Jerem Plaza

Revs walked alone through the crowded streets of Jerem Plaza. The Miraluka’s faded jeans, old boots, and leather jacket made him fit in with the usual crowd of the Plaza. He had been invited to go out and celebrate the victory of the war with other members of his Clan, but hanging out with all those moody Dark Jedi didn't seem like his idea of fun. So tonight he chose to celebrate alone, and see what trouble he could get into. Turning into the first bar he saw, Revs quickly made his way inside.

Entering the bar called The End of the Sector, the Miraluka made his way to the bar. Taking a seat, he waited several minutes while watching the bartender flirt with a Twi'lek and Human girl. Having grown impatient, the Sith shouted, "Hey man! Come down here!"

The bartender turned away from the two girls seeming annoyed, as he approached Revs. "What you want?"

"Listen here man: I want one bourbon, one scotch, and one beer," Revs calmly stated.

"Got guests coming?" The bartender asked as he poured the drinks.

"No. They are all for me," The Miraluka repled as he quickly downed the bourbon and scotch. He turned around and observed the scene behind him. This bar was a quiet, low key pub. A few girls sat in small groups shooing away the men who attempted to talk to them. In the back corner was a table with three Humans and a Chiss. The group were playing a game of pazaak and betting a small number of credits on each hand. The Assassin grabbed his beer and made his way to the table.

"Mind if I jump in?" Revs asked

"Sure. Its twenty-five credits to buy in," One of the Humans responded.

"No problem." Revs said as he sat down, throwing his credit sticks on the table. The Sith could sense the emotions of the men around him, and tell that he had a winning hand. Using his Force sense he managed to win most hands, and keep from losing too much money. After eight hands and a few drinks later, the Chiss sitting across from Revs jumped to his feet.

"You’re cheating!" The Chiss screamed. "Miraluka are connected to the Force. You’re using it to cheat."

"I can see through the Force, not use it." The Sith lied as he watched the three Humans stand.

"No getting out of it. We want our credits back," The biggest Human retorted.

"Well, I say that's fair," Revs said as he shifted slightly in his chair. He then quickly stood, flipping the table over on top of the Chiss and the smallest Human. He quickly spun and kicked out the larger Human’s knee. As the man dropped to the floor, Revs drove his fist hard into the man's nose. Before he could start attacking the fourth man, the bar’s security came down upon Revs. They lifted him off the ground and threw him out of the bar.

Revs laughed as he stood up and brushed off the dust off of himself. With a slight stagger, the Miraluka started his way to next bar. He stopped in the doorway to take in the view. This bar had more of a dance club feel to it. Loud, fast paced, electronic music was playing. The floor was packed with people dancing. He made his way to the bar, and ordered a glass of bourbon. Sitting down, Revs looked around while sipping his drink. His attention was caught by a Zeltron with light pink skin and blue hair staring at him from the other end of the bar. The Gate Steward drained his glass and pushed his way through the crowded floor towards her.

"I'm glad you made your way over here. I've had my eye on you since you walked through the door," She stated.

"Yeah... well, you seem like the best person here who knows how to have a good time," Revs replied, letting her pheromones entice him.

"Maybe," The Zeltron giggled. "I'm Vivian, what's your name?"

"I'm Malikie." The Assassin lied, using his Shadow Gate alias.

"Well Malikie, you want to have a real good time?" Vivian asked Revs.

"Sure. I'm up for just about anything," Revs replied with a smile.

"Well just give me a few minutes," She said as she swayed off to talk to someone on the other side of the bar. Revs waited patiently as he watched her get something from a Rodian and then order two drinks before making her way back to him.

"Here drink this and both of these." She said, handing Revs a drink and two pills.

The Miraluka quickly downed the mixture and set the glass on the counter. He grabbed Vivian by the hand and pulled her out onto the dance floor. Time seemed to fade away as the pair danced, and the night slowly faded out. The last thing Revs saw was a pretty pink face leaning in to kiss him.....

"Wake up!" A harsh voice broke Revs slumber, followed by a hard slap to his face. Revs’ Force sight slowly came into focus for him to see his Battleteam Leader standing over him, preparing to hit him again.

"Stop I'm up!" He screamed as he pushed Skar off of him. A sharp pain caused him to notice long red scratch marks going down his chest. Looking around his apartment, he saw broken furniture, holes in the walls, and a petite brown haired Human woman sitting in a chair across the room crying.

"Where have you been?! We have been looking for you for eight days!" Skar screamed

"I don't know, it must have been those pills I took," Revs responded, sounding dazed.

Skar turned quickly and delivered a hard strike to the crying woman, knocking her unconscious. The Kaleesh then turned around and bit Revs on his left shoulder just hard enough to cause pain.

"Quit being stupid and get your gear together. We have a job to do." The Gatekeeper ordered.

"Ahh!"  Revs yelped. "You didn't have to bite me, ya frakking Lizard!" He shouted as he turned to find his gear.

It was going to be a long day.