A Fresh Start

Lucyeth walked into the large double doors of the library on Antei. He had no idea what he was looking for but the sentry told me him to walk into the library. As a new member, he was required to enter the shadow academy first to train and perfect his skills in the dark side of the force. He however, felt alone to the fact that he had no idea what he was doing from the start. He was brought to this strange place by a cloaked figure whom stated that he could train him to control his power. The only power Lucyeth knew was the strange feeling that overwhelmed him when he got angry. Once it started terrible events ensued and Lucyeth was anxious to bring it under control and use it to his advantage. A librarian waved him over to a bookshelf and ordered him to take a boo that was in her hands. It was titled Dark Brotherhood Basics. Lucyeth thought to himself how great it is to know the basics of what he can do so soon.

The palatinaean glanced at the text, flipping through each page as he read before a cold tap on his shoulder scared him in surprise. A tall and slender man with sunken eyes stared down at him with an expressionless face. Lucyeth didn’t know what to do but he put the book down and stood up out of respect.

“You are needed in the combat hall, put the book down and come back later, time for a lesson,” stated the man who was still unknown with his face containing his expressionless tone and a stern voice.

 The stranger led Lucyeth out of the library and down the vast corridor to the rotunda of the academy. The man made a left in the rotunda and Lucyeth followed as he was led into a large chamber with young potentials swinging training sabers at each other. The group came to attention and turned toward the door at the sight of the man that led Lucyeth to the room.

“Val, come forward and engage with Lucyeth,” the man demanded who was clear that he was the superior in the room that oversaw the students.

The combat instructor tossed Lucyeth a training saber and the two stood attentively at each other before Val swung his blade. Lucyeth put his own blade up to block which was sloppy at best but he managed. His opponent swung left and right and Lucyeth countered each offensive with instinct. Val suddenly lunged in closer and knocked Lucyeth in the face with his hilt. The distraction was enough to send Lucyeth back and opened the opportunity for a strike. Lucyeth felt the pain of the training saber with contact to his left flank. Lucyeth was fine but it was enough to make a bruise and ache with moderate pain.

“Well done Val, dirty fight but you must always take every opportunity to get the edge on an opponent, Lucyeth you will learn more as you progress in this class,” stated the instructor with a hiss as Lucyeth straggled back on his feet.

Lucyeth was by no means a good dark Jedi and he knew he was far from it, but he would strive to be the best he could be. He could always hope for that as a future goal.