**Saved By the Bell?**

This was a mistake. Fenn realized it instantly. Why was he in *this* classroom at *this* hour? Sitting behind him were many of the novices and junior members of the Clan. No, this was not right.

“I am a graduate of the Shadow Academy,” thought Zagro to himself. “There must be an easy way out of this.”

Sitting in the first row was worst of all. He had little chance to cheat, far less chance to pass notes, and less still to flirt with the new girl in class. “Hmmm here goes nothing.”

The Hapan used his concealed lanvarok to send the Force charged projectile into the nearby fire alarm. Juvenile as this ploy was, it soon bore fruit.

Torrents of water began to flood the classroom. Panicked students scurried about attempting to get above the rising tide. “Great engineering, the bulkheads seal at any sign of fire or flooding and we are already sealed inside,” thought Fenn.

Locked inside, the class began using all of their effort to escape. Dr. Rei came to the rescue and utilized Force lightning to blast the durasteel door away. “Everyone, out now!”

The water now subsiding into the hallways of the temple complex, the assembled mass of personnel sighed heavily. “Well Doc, looks like the test will be postponed I fear,” stated Fenn.

The puzzled Krath looked at her wayward pupil with an inquisitive eye. “No, my friend, that was the test. You failed…of course. Looks like it will be summer school for all of you thanks to the Priest here.”