A Moment to Let Go

Lucyeth walked out into the expansive duracrete city of the Judeccan capital city. The sith warrior had a large amount of stress that has been dragging him down since the civil war. He had to get out and get some alone time for himself away from all the stress of the war discussions and reconstruction. Reconstruction will take time anyway and he had to take the time to get away. The palatinaean entered the enormous hangar of the Royal clan and walked over toward his personal ship. The small starship is equipped but he just needed to get to his destination which will take him there in moments across the vast landscape of Judecca at the speed of a starship. He took off with haste as the city view got smaller as he flew. The landmass quickly disappeared as the deep blue of the ocean took over the surroundings of the outside. A large island came into view that was centered in the infinite mass of the sea. Lucyeth eased on the throttle and dropped the landing gears. The hatch opened as the sea air invaded the nostrils of the sith warrior.

Lucyeth looked out toward the ocean with nothing in site. Macanta, the small island was called with nothing on it but rocks and small fauna that managed to grow on the small mass of rock. There was nothing else on the small island which made it an isolated wasteland that nobody traveled to simply because there was no reason. The small craft that Lucyeth used to travel to the desolate rock was barely able to fit on the island. It didn’t matter to the palatinaean because he just needed enough space for his ship and himself to sit and let go.

He sat on the cold rock and looked out to the blue expanse of the water that met nothing but the horizon. It truly was a blissful site to have nothing to see but the sea it calmed his mind. The stress from the war and the transition of changes from the team had left Lucyeth with tremendous weight on his shoulders in recent days. He took in the sea air with a sensational sense of smell. The smell of the salt picked up from the water felt great going through his body like a pulse as he inhaled and exhaled with each breath. A bird every so often flew by to add to the tranquility that Lucyeth felt. The wind rushed at his body and cut over his body like a small wave that crashed over him. The outdoors made him feel at peace and the sound of no city was an amazing sound to his ears. The sith warrior tends to go to the forest wilds and think about life there but the small island felt better in this instance. The benefit of more isolation as well as nothing but himself kept him at peace. He looked out once more and took in the site before he walked back to his ship to prepare for a trip back to the Royal citadel.