Into the Deadly Wild – “Core business”

By GRD Itshim (Krath)/ Battle Team Inmortuae of Clan Tarentum [#14229]

*“Mayday…Mayday…!”*

Those were the words that were still going through Itshim’s mind at the time a seismic shock brought him back to consciousness. Opening his eyes, he could see nothing but icy-surface and he could feel nothing but a blistering cold. Back inside the ship! In the hope that it would offer some shelter from the climate.

On board the Cathar noticed the damage… it wasn’t so bad, but reparations were needed to be able to fly again. But where was he going to find the necessary material on this planet? Also, what planet was this he was on? Being a Krath meant that Itshim held a lot of knowledge and although the facts about this planet were missing inside his head, the books on board would surely offer some answers. The guardian gathered some broken stuff and lit it on fire to gain some warmth. He took a book and read about Hoth, the icy planet he landed on.

Itshim learned about the molten metallic core of the planet, and that was exactly what he needed to repair his ship. According to the book there had to be tunnels leading towards the core and Itshim was determined to make his way through that maze. He grabbed the torn bag, labelled: “emergency kit” and as he jumped up the Cathar felt his left foot being wounded… his lucky day.

After strapping everything from the bag around his waist and making some protection for his foot out of the bag, Itshim managed to find an entrance to the tunnels. He grabbed his flashlight to look down. As he enlightened the tunnel, two giant eyes came towards him, with those eyes, a bunch of sharp teeth. The Cathar grabbed the first thing he could reach… a lightsaber… Not being able to activate it, he got swallowed by a 20 meters long dragon slug. A 10 meter long slide into the centre of the dragon slug made him land in a pile of half-digested Lumni-spice. Well, at least it was a bit warmer in there.

If only he could have grabbed the heavy blaster pistol instead of the lightsaber, he would have blasted his way past the creature. Now he dropped all of his equipment and only had a lightsaber left, a thing he couldn’t even activate. Itshim could feel the dragon slug move and decided to hit the bastard with his best Broken Gate kicks and punches, from the inside. The beast didn’t even bother and kept making his way through the tunnels, sending in some new Lumni-spice once in a while. Eating this stuff kept Itshim alive for the next five days already.

Itshim kept searching for ways out, and if he wasn’t doing that, or being busy eating Lumni-spice, he meditated… and meditated… and meditated… feeling the Force grow a bit stronger within him while waiting for his end.

Suddenly during meditation, the lightsaber, which Itshim had already forgotten about, activated. It cut straight through the flesh of the creature Itshim had been captured in for weeks. It was only activated for the tiniest part of a second, but it was enough to make a hole, big enough for the Cathar to exit through.

As he exited the body of the dragon slug, a smile appeared on Itshim’s face. The creature gave him a free ride to the core of Hoth. All that was left to do now was gather the material and head back to the ship.