A Materialistic Tale

Lucyeth was in a force enhanced sprint to the nearest landing pad. Once he got there he knew he needed a way out of there and fast. He managed to get to a small service pad but there was only one ship on the landing which was a small freighter. He looked around but there was nothing in sight so it will have to do. A young journeyman he was, he was overwhelmed with his task and the enemy has the advantage but he always knew when it was time to accept defeat and run away with his life.

He got in the freighter and powered it up. It was small and very old but to get off world, which was all Lucyeth would need. He powered up the engines and thrusted the hunk of junk into the sky as fast as the engines would allow him to. The odd thing was that he was moving fast in the freighter. The ship had to of been outfitted with a modified engine and thruster system to hit this speed. There were no weapons on it but that didn’t matter with the speed as the owner must have not needed weapons.

“Probably *a smuggler who used speed to outrun the empire for operations of the sort that needed to avoid capture.”* Lucyeth thought to himself about the ship. He was able to outrun the fighters that began to swarm him as he exited the upper atmosphere of Fondor. They were behind him but were not able to gain as Lucyeth made the jump to hyperspace back to Judecca.

Back at the hangar, Lucyeth continued to gaze at the ship with interest. It was a remarkably fast ship considering its category of freighter. Lucyeth couldn’t help but wonder if he should keep it for himself. After all, the previous owner would have trouble finding it and most likely not get it back anyway no that it was a t an imperial hangar. But still, Lucyeth liked the ship and decided he would keep it for himself. It would of course need a little bit of armament to it but that is minor details. It would be easy to mount a forward cannon on it or even a proton torpedo tube. The thought had Lucyeth anxious but the big question was what he would name it. The thought was not a difficult one as we would name it Bonnie. The name is dear to him as the person who helped him in his mission. She was a sweet girl and was killed by the criminal syndicate. Naming the ship under her name would be the perfect way to keep her memory alive. It would be his personal ship that he would use for whatever required a ship.

To this day, Lucyeth uses his ship *Bonnie* as his primary means of transportation across the galaxy. He has kept the name since and the ship as well with the only changes being weaponry and an advanced navigation system.