The Horror Within

 Lucyeth came out of hyperspace to the spot where the distress signal was received. It was a CR-90 floating through dead space. The ship failed to respond to any hails that were previously attempted of what is known as the Zephyr. Lucyeth brought up his comm channel but the transponder failed to contact the ship. The ship must not have any more power left to receive a transmission. Lucyeth moved closer to the ship for a look but there was no sign of life from it at all. The sith warrior ran a scan on the ship but no life forms were detected. He could deem it destroyed to slag but the force told him otherwise. There was someone or something on that ship and he had to at least check it out.

 Lucyeth made all the preparations to board the ship with his small craft. He attached to a small service hatch on the CR-90 in the rear and took a hold with a light thud. With the vacuum of air sealed to the hatch, Lucyeth opened the auxiliary hatch and dropped into the powerless ship. The mysterious ship was deserted and the sith warrior had to light up a light stick from his waist belt to find an access panel.

 Lucyeth found an access panel down the corridor and began to slice into the small terminal. It was no use; there was no power left on the ship but he was not surprised that he would discover that deduction. The young palatinaean would have to open all the interior doors to the ship manually with the mechanical controls. He opened the door to the corridor of the main deck and it opened with a hiss. The sith warrior ignited his lightsaber immediately as he walked down the corridor. He had a bad feeling about the ship and he knew it was not a good feeling at all. Lucyeth walked to the end of the corridor at the next door that if his direction was correct, was the bridge of the vessel.

 The bridge opened with the familiar hiss and Lucyeth was on the bridge. He looked at the computers but they were all dead. He was unable to grab any useful information out of the bridge but he did find a secured small box that was locked in a safety hatch. Lucyeth used his lightsaber to make quick work of the secured hatch and grabbed the small box. He was uncertain what the box was or whether there was something inside. He did know that it held some power. He couldn’t feel the presence of the force but it was something pure of the force or an offspring of it. It was odd but a movement from a maintenance shaft caught him off guard.

 A large bug or worm of something came out of the shaft and lunged for the sith warrior. Lucyeth was quick to slash it with his lightsaber and the monster let out a shriek that made Lucyeth terrified to the core. He could hear the souls of the victims of the ship but the monster left the bridge through the hatch it came out of. Lucyeth had never seen anything like and it ran off with just a scratch from the lightsaber. The palatinaean ran as fast as he could back to his ship with the black box. He did not want to encounter the beast again and quite frankly, wanted to turn the ship to slag more than anything after that encounter.