**..::UNUSUAL BETRAYAL MIND::..**

Sandrin was in training for her lightsaber form in ‘Banlanth’ and a little bit of ‘Makashi’ form. It was common for her that during her spare time, she would rather use the time for training instead of resting. However, that day was actually different with the other days she had passed by.

“*You need rest, apprentice, you have done well for now, but still not enough yet.”* the echo sound out of sudden faded in terrorising the young Jedi Huntress - Sandrin,

and suddenly she became stasis, something was struck into her body like sort of lightning, but she could not think any longer as she fell down, her eyes closed, and collapsed to the ground in an upward direction facing towards to the roof sky.

“*Am I dreaming or is this reality? Am I really dreaming here?”*she persistently asked when she awoke and stood in the mid of the dozens of decayed corpses.

 It was on the deserted place that she used to recall the frightening moment back in childhood. She was just alone by herself in the mid of the devastating, unfriendly hot weather, accompanied by hundreds of decayed corpse. However, now, she was accompanied only by dozens of them. When she looked around, there appeared a Zabrak male figure and a young Human female figurine that was about the same age like Sandrin’s and that she knew and well recognised of - Marshandi. They were walking rather slowly and approaching from her left and right direction without any obvious emotion. Both of them grabbing a hilt of their lightsaber from their holster, igniting it, and stopped walking in about two metres away from both directions as if they were taunting me to ignite one. As far as she remembered that she did not bring any weapon with her, and she blamed herself for trusting the natural and living surrounding. Nonetheless, the female figurine – Marshandi grabbed another hilt of lightsaber and threw to the ground indicating that Sandrin were able to use the lent lightsaber to fight.

When she was about to pick up the lightsaber, her head was punched hard and another strike kicking her away quite in distant, spitting out the blood. Her skull was seemed and felt fractured, even though she was believed it was just her feeling. She wondered through a question to them, “*What do you want from me?*”

Both of them smiled and responded as fast as lightning without second thought or so, “*To kill you, we want you to be dead,”*

“*Who actually are you, and why did you hit me Mandy?”* she still confused, touched and cleaned away the spitted blood from her mouth by her left hand palm. She glanced how much blood was spitted out through her palm and how pain it was felt.

Strangely and interestingly, she didn’t expect for the answer from a Zabrak male figure, however, a figurine that looked like Mandy taunted her in such way, “*If you still assume as your best friend, then you will die shortly, the other way round, we shall kill you anyway,”*

 Without hesitation and such rapid respond, both of them swung the lightsaber, but luckily, Sandrin was able to grab the lightsaber from the ground using the power of the force that she did not really aware and realise before, igniting quickly to defend the struck of the green and the blue blades of lightsaber of the opponents, and simultaneously pushed them away as much as she could. As a result both opponents, fell far away to the back.

“*Is this kidding? Am I using the real lightsaber? Who am I?”* she kept asking herself by looking the blue lightsaber that she never hold before.

When she was thinking for a while hoping to get the answer that she would expect fast, the other second swung attempt from the air made by the Zabrak male and the Human female. She thought of the wide opening for them and did not hesitate to thrust her edge lightsaber first to the Zabrak male and he quickly dissolved like sands flying away. However, it made the opening for Sandrin to get slashed by Mandy. Sandrin was of course shocked that her best friend killed her. “*What have I done to her actually?”* she kept wondering and coughed much more blood out from the mouth. She heard in vague her best friend’s giggling, “*You have failed, noob*, *I am very disappointed, ha…ha…ha…”* She felt that her both eyes were too heavy to keep continuing open for long time, and she fell asleep as she was thought that she died. Though, she could feel… betrayed by her best friend, Marshandi.

For a moment, she thought that she was really dead, however, she slowly opened her eyes, and fully awakened that she was indeed dreaming. One thing that she did not get it at all, why she was in her bedroom dorm, while she should be on her way to the academy training hall. She felt that she was bit of forgotten. She also realised that something was wrong, that the clock indicated six hours after; as long as she recalled she was on her way to the hall at the beginning. “*What has happened actually? I did not get it”*she sat on her bed, bowed her head, and rubbed her sleepy eyes. She felt unexplained weary and sort of torn apart after all; and her body experienced little shock that she did not recall at all before she dreamt.