Things That Bump In The Night

Lucyeth woke up like train derailed off the tracks. He had no idea what had happened before he randomly dozed off. He was really tired as he got up slowly and went over to the coffee maker. He really needed this and didn’t care about the addiction. The day has to start and Lucyeth wasn’t going to fool himself that he didn’t need coffee. He poured a fat cup and left the room in a groggily trance. He walked out to find that no one was in the hallway. It was strange and really quiet and Lucyeth had no idea why. Did he miss raining or a war? Nah he thought to himself jokingly. He would have known if it was something of that matter. The Battlemaster continued his stroll down the hallway and still no one to be found. It was eerily quiet and Lucyeth didn’t like it at all. The fact that no one is there but the lights are on like a normal day in the citadel made Lucyeth chilled to the bone. He didn’t like this at all when his thoughts went into overdrive at the sound of a small child. He definitely heard a laugh down the other end of the hall but there are not supposed to be kids here at this hour or most hours for that matter. The Battlemaster needed to investigate these strange events as he sprinted down into the main concourse toward the small childish voice. He rounded the corner on a sprint but his fear was realized already. There was not a single child to be seen in the room. What is going on in here? Lucyeth had to get out of here but this terrorized him beyond anything else. He ran with all his legs would allow the large doors of the citadel. The ornate doors would not budge and Lucyeth could feel that the lock was not going to turn. He was stuck in here until everyone got back or he was most likely going to be killed with whoever or whatever is in here. The Battlemaster hoped it was a prank but it had already gone on far enough and he just wanted it to end. He turned around and saw a dark shadow with some kind of goo. It was nothing he ever seen before and he was quick to draw his lightsaber. The red blade cut clean through the strange thing before Lucyeth but only it didn’t do anything. He ran back into the hallway with his lightsaber still in his hand. If a lightsaber couldn’t kill it then nothing would be able to kill whatever that thing was. He ran into his room so fast and slammed the door behind him. The thing didn’t follow him even though he still heard a small child laughing in the main concourse. He would just wait it out until everyone came back. He crawled into the corner with his lightsaber and held it up with his elbows on his knees. Curled up in fright, it was a good thing no one was there to see the Battlemaster cry.