“Boarding the Zephyr”

By DJK Ranarr Kul (Krath) / Battle Team Inmortuae of Clan Tarentum (#14229)

The Cathar by the name of Ranarr Kul had already come far from where he was when joining the Brotherhood. His skills grew as did his knowledge. But he still didn’t knew much about the planets surrounding the one he was on. Therefor he was send into space to explore. He’d seen a lot on his journey, but there was one thing in specific that caught his attention.

When returning home, through the edge of Sith space, a CR-90 Zephyr crossed his path. When maneuvering around it, Ranarr felt something in the Force. Not sure what it was, he had to investigate the ship further. Closing in on the left flank of the Zephyer a giant gate slowly opened and granted Ranarr’s ship access. He lowered his ship onto the landing platform and disembarked.

The Dark Jedi Knight was welcomed by a deadly silence, nothing to be seen or heard anywhere but within the Force he sensed something that made him feel threatened. Ranarr held his hand close to his Lightsabre when moving towards a narrow hallway. The Cathar entered the hallway by stepping through a small door. When playing his one foto in front of the other, something jumped him. Ranarr grabbed his Lightsabre and swung at the creature, separating its head from body.

Not able to identify his dead opponent in the dark hallway, Ranarr pulled the body into the light in the boarding hall. A Gank!... It was a Gank Killer who tried to surprise Ranarr. What where they doing aboard this Zephyr? Ranarr knew that Ganks come in packs and leave a massacre wherever they go. Pretty sure that there where non alive aboard the Zephyr but the Gank Killers, Ranarr had two options: turn around and head home... or hunt those Ganks down and finish them... Ranarr could see some fun in that last option.

Ranarr used his Ryyk Blade to penetrate the killed Gank’s helmet and removed its cybernetic communication implant.

‘Hi there Gank scum!’, Ranarr roared into the minuscular mic of the implant.

‘Be prepared,... I’m coming for you all!’

After speaking those words, Ranarr focused on the signal he just send out, following it through the presence of the Force.

‘One down, four to go.’ Ranarr smiled.

The Cathar grabbed his Lightsabre and ran through the hallways in eager to kill. The narrow hallway lead him to the control deck. Bodies where spread all over and there was no sign of the remaining Gants.

‘Bummer!’

Ranarr grabbed the com implant once more and called out to his targets.

‘Hi mates. You ugly looking dudes got scared and ran into hiding huh? Well... If you’ve got the balls, come find me. I’m at the control deck, waiting for some action.’

Ranarr firmly grabbed the cybernetic thingy in his claws, crushing it. In the middle of the room the Cathar sat... waiting...

Two minutes... Three minutes... Five minutes... No problem at all, they’ll come. Eight minutes... Nine minutes... Ranarr smiled, there they were. Four doors to this room, four Gank Killers, one in each doorway. Ranarr slowly got to fighting stance and activated his Lightsabre. His opponents started coming towards him from each side of the room...

‘Let the fun begin!’