A Shade of Grey

The battlemaster read the brief on his datapad as he strode toward the hangar were his ship would be waiting. His objective would take him to the planet of Felucia, where a Jedi that was thought lost and forgotten needed to be found and Lucyeth had the necessary skills to accomplish it swiftly and efficiently. The Jedi was named Rhiaen Ust’essi, a Jedi long forgotten after she witnessed the death of her twin sister. It is unknown whether she was still a Jedi but was rumored to use the dark side of the force. It didn’t matter to Lucyeth as the palatinaean would do what he had to do to find her and go from there. The battlemaster plugged in the coordinates for Felucia into the navcomp before he put his ship on auto pilot in order to get some sleep. It would be a long ride to Felucia even through hyperspace so a bit of sleep will be a good idea.

An alert later woke Lucyeth up as he gazed out of the ship’s viewport. Felucia was getting larger as Bonnie approached and the palatinaean ran a planetary scan of the planet.

*“Great another jungle world with all sorts of other wildlife. Finding this girl won’t be easy,”* Lucyeth thought to himself as he disengaged the autopilot and began the descend into Felucia’s atmosphere.

 The ship landed on the spongy fauna of the planet’s surface and the palatinaean descended the boarding ramp. A look around, he saw nothing but plants and more plants, hearing nothing but the sounds of the wildlife on the planet. The air was thick and humid like standing in a shower room before taking a shower. The sweat was already coming off of Lucyeth as he wiped his forehead with his palm. It was already a sheen of sweat and Lucyeth knew that it was going to be a tough journey ahead not to find the girl but to conserve his energy in the humidity.

Lucyeth walked through the thick of the understory for what seemed like forever until he came upon a makeshift shack out old sticks and leaves. The battlemaster looked around the camp and found that it was not deserted long ago. Lucyeth heightened his senses at a sound from a break in the trees. He could not feel anything in the force but it was already too late when a stranger with a darkened face from dirt knocked the palatinaean off his feet. The battlemaster jumped up with the force back on his feet and his lightsaber lit in a crimson glow as it bathed red light onto an attractive twilek that stared back. Rhiaen Ust’essi was found and in front of Lucyeth but no one really knew what was going to happen next.

“Look what I found out in the middle of nowhere,” said the young Jedi with a seductive tone.

“Well aren’t you someone to look at it,” replied Lucyeth with an airy tone of his tone. She quickly followed with a snicker but did waste time to size up the battlemaster.

“What is a cute blonde boy such as yourself doing out here not that you came looking for me because your good looks will have no luck here,” declared the Jedi with defiance but a smile none the less. Lucyeth sensed the sudden change of hostility and dropped his hand to the hilt of his lightsaber. He felt the fear ooze out of her like the dark side of the force he knew but then her entire demeanor changed and he felt the side of the force that a Jedi would feel.

“If you are going to kill me then do it because I got nothing else left to live for,” stated the twilek with a sense of defeat and Lucyeth was taking a back.

“I am not sure if I have to kill you or bring you back to the palace,” stated Lucyeth with confusion.

“Then stay here,” purred the young twilek and Lucyeth knew he couldn’t just stay here for this twilek he just met today. She was manipulating him and he couldn’t fall for it.

“I can’t” stated Lucyeth with authority in his tone.

He suddenly felt a strange power that emanated from the young Jedi it was the force but it was not raw and powerful like the dark side or bright and surreal like the light side of the force. It was a force of grey and Lucyeth had to leave her on Felucia. He took her cold stare as a sign to walk back to his ship. On the walk back he came to the realization that the mission was not the typical search and destroy but more of an intelligence objective to check on a piece of the past. Lucyeth still had to think of what to tell the security bureau and hoped that his final report on what occurred would be enough.