Night had sprung up around Tasha’s room casting an eerie patch of moonlight at her desk where her echani vibroblade and lightsaber lay. She sat up, stretched her arms and stroked back her tattooed lekku while she opened her emerald eyes. Rising from the bed, she threw on her clothes and grabbed her weapons. *I could use a night walk.*

After gathering her weapons, she quietly slipped out of her room and began walking down the corridors. Being as late as it was, the halls were deathly silent as if it were a ghost town. Tasha kept on walking, now more alert as she scanned the area. What was normally a familiar place teeming with members walking, now took on a daunting almost sinister look. The halls themselves were barely illuminated making it much more difficult to see. Tasha stepped carefully as she proceeded to walk onward. It all was way too quiet for her liking. Her pace quickened as she decided to check on Sang’s chambers.

After passing a couple corners, she felt that someone was watching her watch. She couldn’t see them, but she could feel the presence.

“Whoever is watching me, I will eventually find you.” She called out towards the dark open hall, but no answer came. Her left hand naturally went to her belt as she pulled her lightsaber from its hilt as her eyes began scanning the large dark hall for any signs of movement. Whoever this person was, they were using some form of cloaking. *Karking coward.* She thought as she stood with her left foot back and right foot forward in a ready stance.

Looking around her, still nothing was visible and she no longer felt any presence. *Well that is weird, I could have sworn I felt the force a moment ago.* Keeping her lightsaber in hand, she waited a bit. *I don’t like this. I swear the night is fooling with me again.* After a few moments of listening, watching, and waiting with still nothing appearing; Tasha put up her lightsaber and continued to walk towards Sang’s office.

Suddenly, out of nowhere something tapped her shoulder. Tasha whirled around and punched at the assailant, however there was no one there.

“Who’s there?” She called out.

Scanning the room, Tasha only found darkness.

Drip,Drip, Splot! Suddenly, Tasha felt something warm on her hand. It was blood.

As she looked upwards, Two pairs of red eyes glared at her as a mouth full of sharp white teeth growled menacingly. The thing leaped onto her side and bit into her left shoulder.

Screaming in pain, Tasha tried to wrench the beast off her, but couldn’t as it sank six appendages into her sides and held onto her. As Tasha fought with the beast, its razor sharp teeth sank into the soft flesh of her neck and began tearing it to shreds. Blood spurted out from the gaping wound as Tasha reached for her lightsaber and slashed at the creature, but to no effect. The beasts skin was impervious to her strikes.

Soon her world began to grow dark as she felt herself falling to the ground. Tasha now felt cold and very sleepy as the beast continued to feed on her.

“Is this how I am really going to die?”

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