

The party was going wonderfully. Everyone was singing, laughing, and having a good time. People started leaving, even though it was still early in the night. *Curious* Rulvak thought to himself. Then it came over him, like a rogue wave at night it broadsided him. There were three Nexu in the corner, and they looked hungry. Rulvak reached for his saber, but he was stopped by someone else.

"Rulvak, what are you doing?" Rulvak turned to see the identity behind the voice, as he thought he recognized Ernordeth, but found it was actually an Acklay. Shrieking, Rulvak fell backwards to the floor. *Where did all these creatures come from?*

"What is going on!?" Rulvak yelled out. Finally, a familiar face came to him. Arcia bent down and tried to comfort Rulvak.

"Snap out of it Rulvak, the Jawa beer was spiked. Stop acting like a baby, clean yourself up."

Rulvak stood, still staring at the Acklay. "So that's not real?" Pointing behind where Arcia was standing.

Following the direction in which the traumatized Sephi was pointing, Arcia quickly replied, "Of course Ernordeth is real, you must really have had a good dose. Follow me," then she led him rather forcefully to the nearest refresher. "Stop ruining my trip," she said bluntly before leaving him stranded in the hallway near the refresher.

Ruining a trip? Where are we going?

Rulvak couldn't wrap his head around the words he had just heard, but not for lack of trying. Before he could figure anything out, he saw a mirror. At least Rulvak thought it was a mirror, but what was inside didn't look like him, and seemed to be mocking him. Pointing and laughing at him as if he were to joke of the evening. Rulvak felt terrible, ashamed, and he didn't even understand why! Quickly, he made his leave of the party, and went in the direction of his room. A few minutes later he had arrived at his door.

"MY CODE IS NOT WRONG!" Rulvak was shouting at the door in front of him, waiting for the keypad to tell him he had the correct pass code to enter.

"Maybe not, but it won't work in that door Captain." Mako said, walking up to the door. "These are my quarters now, sir. You'll find yours at the actual Captains quarters, would you like an escort?"

"No, that will be fine." Rulvak stated, trying to reassure himself he would be fine. He then proceeded to the turbolift again, and got off. Reaching the bridge, he realized he had went the wrong way. "Damn. I know there is a staircase around here somewhere, hidden..." The captain said, talking to himself with no one else around.

After about 30 minutes of searching, Rulvak realized he could have backtracked, and been in bed. He was getting rather sleepy. Giving up altogether, he decided to lay down, if only for a moment. Choosing his chair on the bridge, he sat as comfortably as he could, and drifted into slumber. Unbeknownst to him, he had laid his head on the PA button, which channeled his snores throughout the ship. While this did not effect him, those still affected began tripping harder than before.

The morning after that crazy night, Rulvak was awoken by his second in command. "Captain, I see you did not make it to your quarters."

Blinking repetitively, trying to gain focus on the face speaking with him, he replied, "It seems you are right...Mako? Is it you Mako? Damn, I can't see anything...why's it so bright?" After gaining some bearing, he arose from his chair. He noticed everyone was working diligently around him. "Great work, Mako. I'll be back, keep 'em busy." He started towards the turbolift.

As he reached the turbolift, it hissed open. "Ah, Rulvak. I need to discuss last night with you when you get a chance." Arcia said, stepping out. "We may have to do another inspection of the ship, to make sure you are keeping everything in order. Especially after you brought a never-ending thunderstorm over the PA last night."

"Err...yes ma'am." Rulvak slid past his master and entered the turbolift, quickly pressing his level. He continued to his quarters unhindered.

After getting out of the refresher, he got dressed and peeked out the window. *That's a pretty nice view of Selen at least. Maybe today will get better.* All ready for the day ahead of him, and whatever repercussions that may come from last night, he went to leave his quarters. Before his final step out, he wrote a note just inside his door, 'Don't drink the Jawa beer.', then went on to deal with his day.