Great Scott!

Lucyeth stood in front of the small craft that was docked in front of him. The ship was small and sleek in design which made it appear to be a make of top of the line technology. The Battlemaster received the message moments ago about the details and quickly made his way to the small hangar where it was discretely located. The ship was made to be able to travel throughout a period of time that was set in the capacitor. Lucyeth rubbed his chin at the thought of travelling through time whether it is the past or the future. Could it be possible but then he realized if any individual or single organization can accomplish it, it would be the Brotherhood.

“Lucyeth glad you could be here on such short notice,” stated the chief engineer from behind the Palatinaean. He didn’t even hear him enter the small hangar as Lucyeth was too pre occupied with his ogling of the ship before him.

“No problem, what do you need me to do?” inquired Lucyeth even though he already had a feeling what he was intended to do in order to provide assistance. He was going to be flying the ship somewhere or sometime and the Battlemaster maintained his composure even though he was giddy with excitement.

“I need you to fly with this ship into the era designated already in the capacitor and come back,” stated the engineer flatly.

“Very well, I can do that. Am I bringing something back?” asked Lucyeth as it sounded way too simple to be true.

“ Not at all, If you get there and back then it is a success and you need not do anything more, take off like any other ship and fly casual, let the ship equipment do the rest,” replied the Engineer with cut throat honesty.

Lucyeth hoped he came back or he would be stuck there. He nodded the engineer farewell and boarded the craft. It was nice Inside as much as it was on the outside. The instruments and computers were state of the art with a large computer that he didn’t recognize. The Battlemaster looked at it like it was a foreign object. The capacitor was nothing like he had ever seen before. It was like a hyperdrive core but for time. It was amazing and a privilege that the Palatinaean would be the first one in the brotherhood to test its capability. Lucyeth took off with rapid ascension. This ship was moving quickly as the Battlemaster roared up into the atmosphere of the planet. He activated the computers just like he was going into hyperspace but the capacitor began to do its own work without any direction. The Palatinaean simply let it all happen as he zipped into time with a strange static or magnetic feeling throughout his body. He was not exactly sure what he felt and then he came into space in the middle of a blockade of a planet. He knew it was too much for it to be Coruscant but the ships seemed that they were from somewhere or sometime else. The ships were slick daggers and he took more of a glimpse before his own ship started to operate on its own again. Lucyeth was thrown back in his chair as he made it back to where he began. The comm came up and the engineer had been waiting for his hopeful arrival.

“Glad to see you came back, I would of thought those sith empire ships would blast you out of the sky,” chuckled the engineer while Lucyeth threw up his hands in exasperation. The Battlemaster didn’t think it was that funny on his end as the ship continued its autopilot into the small hangar.