A Dark Day

Lucyeth was shocked at the holo he had received moments ago. It couldn’t be possible and the Battlemaster was uncertain of it all as it didn’t seem to make sense. The holo message was from the Grandmaster informing every Brotherhood member of his proposed idea of a new world order. A purge of so called “undesirables” is the vision of the future to strengthen the power and influence of the Brotherhood. Lucyeth was still light headed at the thought of the many deaths of their own ranks. The clan would be forced to get rid of their own brethren and as it is, Excidium, a house that is still growing in numbers every day would have to purge their fellow brothers and sisters in the house. Their loyalty was unwavering to their house and their clan but the future has to be stronger than the present so the Brotherhood will have to do what must be done. The Palatinaean walked out of the communications center in the search for the very people that were considered fellow Palatinaeans just moments ago. The Battlemaster walked down the hallway toward the main commons. He still was unable to wrap his head around the entire situation. How could he be a part of a slaughter of our own people? Lucyeth saw a Cathar walking out of the library and into the common area toward the Palatinaean. They were once both Palatinaeans and Lucyeth could feel the sting of remorse at the thought. How will he pull through with it? Could he possibly just kill the Cathar right out in the open like this and how will people react. It was already too late to keep thinking about it as the Cathar walked right towards Lucyeth.

“Hiya Lucyeth how goes?” asked the Cathar with the brightest face that would make what was about to happen even more of a challenge.

The Cathar looked at Lucyeth for an answer to spark a friendly conversation but there were no words that came out of the Battlemaster’s mouth. The Quaestor couldn’t find the right words to say but it didn’t matter. Lucyeth reached for the hilt of lightsaber from his belt and activated the blade. The crimson hue lit in front of the Battlemaster’s face and the Cathar simply stared with utter confusion.

“What are you doing?” the Cathar asked with his lightsaber still unlit and strapped to his waistbelt.

“Just activate your weapon and fight me so it doesn’t have to be like this,” replied Lucyeth in the hopes that it would not end worse than it already was.

 The Cathar continued to stare at the Quaestor with disbelief of what to do as other people began to stop and look what was going on. Lucyeth brought his blade to the Cathar and slashed across his abdomen. The Cathar fell to the cold floor in a heap as Lucyeth looked on with the regret that soon came. Lucyeth only wished that the Cathar met the Battlemaster with a fight so that death wouldn’t end so callously. The Palatinaean extinguished his weapon and walked down the hallway to the next target with a solemn appearance in his stride. It would never be easy and knew that as more members would have to perish at the order.