Child’s Play

Relaxed in the office chair, leaning back into the comfort that he desperately needed, Lucyeth took in the day one moment at a time. It had been a busy few days and it was time to hopefully catch up on the shows on the holo that he fell behind on. He laughed as funny moments in the show passed on the screen when a rap on the door took him out of his humorous trance.

“Come in” Lucyeth grunted at the feeling that was already a feeling of disappointment. A man in his mid-twenties stood at the entrance to the office as the door slid open with a hiss.

“The intelligence officer asked for your presence in his office about upcoming events” The man stated with a look of uncertainty while Lucyeth gauged the thought in his mind. What could intelligence possibly want at this hour of the day but that didn’t matter as he had to know what was going in. It could just be an update anyway but the Battle master had to ensure that everything was fine and he is briefed with everything he needs to know in the house.

“Very Well, Tell her I will be down soon, “replied Lucyeth with a crisp tone and the messenger did an about face before the door slid shut behind him.

 The Quaestor donned his robe and left his office with a casual ease in his stride. Intelligence didn’t seem urgent so he will walk the hallways, taking the scenic route in order to walk his house like he was just a member. The Palatinaean rounded the corner with a pair of younglings gazing with looks of concern at a small droid. It was burned with overheated circuits making it apparent that they were attempting to fix the dysfunctional droid. Lucyeth felt like he should aid the two younglings in any way he could. He was not in a rush and knelt down next to the two boys. The pair looked upon the house leader with fear and mystery that he was here let alone here to help. The Battlemaster reached out his hand for a tool and the small boy handed him a ratchet with reluctance. He began to work the bolts in the droid in an attempt to fix the droid companion that these kids enjoyed but there was more to it than tighten up a few bolts. A singed wire protruded from the mainframe which caused the overheat and Lucyeth grabbed hold of the end to splice the other end. The two wires met with the Battlemaster twisting the two wires into one. The connection caused a surge and Lucyeth was shocked with the sudden current brought back to life. The surprise scared him as he felt warm from down under. The two younglings looked with satisfaction but Lucyeth knew that the surprise shock caused an accident which they surely knew. He had to go back to his office for a change of clothes before the intelligence meeting to save anymore embarrassment that he already got. He walked away with the droid buzzing about with two boys happy as can be.