

Spinning and shattering through the atmosphere with sound-breaking speed, a small escape pod plummeted towards the calm seas. It's glowing orange hull spun and smoked out while warning signals blasted through the interior. Strapped tightly into the seat, Lexiconus Qor panicked and hit the parachute panel several times with desperation. With the screen projecting his arrival to the sea, the imminent time was becoming dangerously close. Qor hit the panel once more, the harsh tug from the parachute cloth forced the pod to slow. He sighed with relief and leaned back, closing his eyes. He made it alive, this time.

The pod crashed into the water with a violent halt and tumble, which confused the Battlemaster at first. His projected path was the sea and yet his pod took hull damage from outside, Qor thought he was too far from land. Unclipping the seatbelts and popping the crumbled hatch, the Battlemaster slowly climbed and stepped out to see he was stuck deep into a massive shore of coral reef. Waves rolled and crashed against his pod and the rocky outcrops of the land ahead, he saw tropical islands and sandy beaches nearby too.

"Beaches must mean land further ahead, and civilisation should be there. The ship's last records detected a lot of sentient life here." Qor said to himself, as he slowly climbed free from the pod and dived into the waters. It didn't take him too long to swim to the nearby beach, as he was naturally aquatic and these waters were perfect for sealife. The fresh salty water felt nice to his leathery skin, the Quarren had been locked up in offices for too long that he forgot what the sea felt like. The soothing tides rolling over his skin, the calm currents from underneath bubbling upwards and warming him felt great. Reaching the sandy shores of the hot beach, Qor stood and quickly ringed out his soaked cape. The heat of worlds like this would likely bring him to sunstroke or worse, destroy his skin with UV rays. The Battlemaster pushed himself to walk further across the beach and towards the trees ahead, unaware of what was ahead. But his Dark Side senses picked something up.

"I feel them, the people. Who are they? Humanoid? I must know." As he strode across the sand and into the jungle of palm trees, many humanoids saw his incoming and stopped for a moment to reassess what they saw or to just panic and escape. His eyes saw roads and settlements, probably too rich for the common man to afford. With elaborate designs and colourful aesthetics, the town appeared to come from a rich background based on appearance or attention. Walking further through the palm trees and finally onto the hot roads, Qor was shocked to find vehicles without flying capabilities and instead using fuel-based propulsion engines, the smell turned his nose and tentacles.

"Have I gone back in time? I am unsure where this is. You there!" Qor noticed a humanoid female clad in just a thin chest and groin piece, walking with sandals. She immediately stopped in her path and screamed so loud, it hurt Qor's ears. His tried to cover his ears and scrunched his eyes in order to prevent them from popping, it felt like she was trying to. With a hard and quick whack against his head, the Quarren felt the woman throw her sandals at his head and sprinted off in the opposite direction. Confused and quite frustrated by the attack, he grumbled curse words in Quarrenese and decided it best to take out his emergency armoury lightsaber. The escape pod crash made him lose his other lightsaber, which is why he always made sure there was a backup in his vicinity. Qor decided to jog across the road in order to escape further into the city, to find his whereabouts in this

settlement. Passersby gave very strange looks of disgust and total confusion, while children simply ran away screaming. There were several teenagers who seemed to be quite impressed and pleased by his appearance, giving winks and giggles towards him.

“Hey, nice lightsaber dude.” A very tanned teenage boy with golden hair said as he patted the Quarren’s back. Qor was very confused, how did they know about lightsabers? Walking further into the city, which started to grow much denser building layouts and much larger roads, the Battlemaster’s eye was caught by something very disturbing. Located in a shadowed area of the street, his eyes glanced at a human-sized mannequin of the infamous Sith Lord, Darth Vader. Qor was perplexed as he saw more, small figures of the Sith, many lightsabers, robes, books of all shapes and sizes. Deciding to investigate further, the Quarren stepped inside and found himself shocked as various Sith and Jedi items were displayed across the entire room. There were pictures of the legendary Darth Sidious and Maul, figurines of Jedi masters Kenobi and Luke and another rather large display of General Grievous.

“Nice outfit, like what you see, sir?” Qor quickly turned to see a young female humanoid with black and red dreads in pigtails, who wore a lot of pale foundation with purple lips, black eye shadow and a septum piercing. She seemed impressed at his appearance at first, then went back to reading her book illustrated with the smugglers Han Solo and Chewbacca. The Battlemaster approached her desk cautiously and looked around more.

“Excuse me, but where am I?” Qor said very carefully. The woman chuckled.

“The Dungeonmaster’s Emporium, only the best comic store in Los Angeles sir.” She replied, her eyes never left the comic.

“I see, and where’s this Los Angeles?” The Battlemaster slowly replied, she looked at him with complete confusion.

“Um...America? You lost, pal?” She replied with a strong accent of her local area, Qor nodded slowly looked further around.

“I seem to have fallen into your abode of worshipping the Force Sensitives of this galaxy. Tell me, what planet is this?” The Quarren said with authority, the store owner decided to play along.

“Well Master Jedi, you are on the planet Earth, third rock from the sun of the Sol System, the neighbour of Alpha Centauri A. This accurate enough for you, squid?” The Battlemaster didn’t like the tone of the woman. He whipped his lightsaber towards her and ignited the ruby blade that stopped inches from her face, causing her to collapse back and whimper in fear.

“I am a Quarren, and yes your accuracy is sufficient. Do not take my confusion for granted, or you will be silenced.” Qor growled his answer with fury at the woman, who continued to whimper and claw at the shelf behind her.

“It’s real!” Stuttering, the woman finally replied and fell onto the floor. The Quarren smirked satisfied she was scared enough.

“Yes and lethal. Tell me who makes this stuff?” The woman couldn’t speak and threw a small book at the Quarren. The book was entitled ‘Disney’ with a street address in Los Angeles. Qor decided his next stop would be there.