**Armored Interface Craft-4**

**14:57 CIS battle field**

The AIC-4 was breaking the atmosphere, like many others coming in for a landing. The interior was only lit with a line of red lights down the middle. The Trash slaves as Battle Lord Silent like to call them, sat upright staring ahead with weapons ready. Silent headed for the exit doors and opened the hatch, allowing the sun to brighten the interior. Gripping the haul the Battle Lord peered out over the battle taking place as the ship started to descend. Silent turned and gave the Officer on board a quick nod.

“Listen up you worthless Trash heaps, our Great Plagueian Lords have sent us a Grand Dark Lord to lead us in this fight, so get up, load up, and get ready to die for your Masters!”

The troops were already offloading before the transport touched down and setting up a defensive position as Silent was the last to jump off.

“Listen up, our Dread Lord has set us down here to take out one of the four battery cannons trying to shoot down our drop ships, our job is to get in there and blow it harder than your mommas did before you were all hatched into the trash you are today. We take the cannon, we destroy it, and the ones who survive will have my praise, now let’s move out.” Silent boasted

The battle raged on as Silent and his troops moved closer to their target, though the Battle Lord would never admit it, the slaves were will trained and would give a good fight to the lower ranking Sith. When finally reaching their target the other three cannons where blown to bits, so it was no surprise that a large company of pirate set up a defense around the cannon, led by a Grey Jedi. Both sides raised their weapons awaiting the command.

“A Jedi? Here? No it must be the heat getting to me?”

“I live by the Grey Code, I answer to neither Sith or Jedi order, though I am surprised that the rumors of Sith to be around true.”

“Well who knew the Jedi order was doing so poorly to have their own members run off and join a band of pirates, I tell you what I could always use an apprentice, mine seem to die a bit early in the training.”

“I serve only the code, you will not have me or this base.”

“Too bad I guess I could make a spot for a new head on my wall.”

Giving a nod to his officer Battle Lord Silent reached out with his hand and shot forth a purple arc of lighting at the Jedi while igniting his light saber in the other. The Trash heaps began firing and moving forward. All around the two Jedi blaster fire from all angles as the two locked duel sabers of blue and silver. The slaves took true to their aim and was taking down the defense faster than they could spot them. What seemed like hours but only minutes the slaves were moving past the two Jedi fighting and into the cannon tower while some stayed behind to mop up and keep others from entering or exiting. It was when the Trash heaps came running out of the tower that the Grey Jedi became distracted, that was all Silent needed to knock his saber to the side while using the other one to remove his head from his body.

“T-minus thirty seconds Dark Lord.” Officer said

“Then let’s join the rest of the men out in the field, we still have a battle to win. Trash Heap move out!” Silent spoke

Silent reached down and picked up the head of the Grey Jedi and tossed it to the Officer as they walked away from the Cannon tower.

“Make sure that gets back to HQ, or I will have someone carry that head and yours back.”