

## **Mandalore**

I thought for justice, for the people I'd grew up, for the culture I'd been raised around...

The day I made a pledge to destroy the jedi was the day I watched the only family I had ever known fall to the ground below the blue blade of a jedi knight.

18 years old, a member of the chiss race but nothing could prepare me to have to watch my mentor fall to the ground as his helmet rolled across the ground, blood slowly starting to leak. There were 3 of them, all brandishing light sabers.

I ran.

There wasn't anything else left to do, I wasn't ready to deal with them, I wasn't strong enough, I wasn't trained.

"Kill the boy. don't let him succumb to the dark side" one of them said, as two of the jedi knights ran after me.

I ran to my apartment, trying to outrun them,

The anger, hatred and the feeling of loss rose up inside before I felt something surround the attackers.

I reached out, stopping where I was.

I turned around.

"You come to this planet, you kill the only family I ever know and then you try to kill me?" I shouted throwing out a hand, pushing them back into a solid stone wall, reveling in the faint crack of bones.

Raising a pistol, I fired two shots.

Fragments of bone and blood soaking the floor.

I Walked away, retrieving their sabers, one blue and one green and walked into my old battered hut where my mandalorian armour had rested ready for a colour to represent what I would fight for.

I pried open a tin of paint, and started covering the armour in black.

I'd have justice for my mentor even if I'd have to kill every last member of that foul order.

I slid it on as night drew close, and walked outside to the funeral pyre, helmet under one arm.

"You may not come from our planet or be of our culture by birth but you are by bond" a mandalorian said, still clad in her armour.

"You follow our ways Johnny. You have our respect" she said as I walked away.

"I have to go, they'll come in great numbers now they know about my power" further ahead was a tie fighter left over from a long forgotten war.

I hopped in the passenger seat, put on my helmet and revved up the engine before taking off, leaving the atmosphere.

"I'm going to find the dark side. I'm going to crush the jedi. I'm going to get justice for my mentor" I said as I left mandalore behind.

It was funny really.

People always thought that I was to reckless, but the day I left mandalore, they all said it smelt like teen spirit, I swore I'd return one day and once I was strong enough....

I'd make the jedi pay, I'd make them scream in agony as they saw everything fall that they worked for.

I'm Johnny blackhurst.  
I'll be their downfall.