

It was deep into the evening of the mid-rim planet. Three dark figures, without good intentions, observed a small estate set on a hill.

“Caligan and his wife have just left for their conference on Coruscant. The child is still here. Operation, Home Alone is a go.” The center figure said, as he lowered his electrobinoculars, revealing a red and white face, large white tear shaped markings on each half of his face.

“Let’s go over the plan one more time.” One of the other figures said, receiving nods from his compatriots. The center figure pulled out a data pad.

“We will be infiltrating the mansion at three separate locations, here, here and here.” The middle figure pointed at three points on a diagram of the mansion. “Ren, you’ll be taking the roof, Turune, you’ll be going through the basement, while I enter through the garage. We’re trying to avoid casualties, so do not engage any security personal at all costs. Keep in contact, if you find the boy, radio in, and we’re moving out.” All three nodded, understanding.

It took around half an hour to get to the estate, all three men were standing at the bottom of the wall, which stood about ten feet tall.

“Alright,” said Abadeer, the center figure, “You guys come with a running start, jump on my hands, and I’ll toss you over.” The three men got into position, with Ren going first. He ran straight at Abadeer, jumped with unnatural ability, landed cleanly on Abadeer’s outstretched hands before getting tossed up towards the wall. As soon as Ren was about to clear the wall, he hit something invisible, while also getting severely electrocuted, before quickly falling back to the ground.

“Damn, forgot the electric fence.” said Turune. Abadeer put his hand up to his face, shaking his head.

“We don’t have time for this.” Abadeer pulled out his saber, letting the dull orange blade ignite. He walked over to the wall and slowly inserted his lightsaber. It took a some time, but Taasii was able to cut a clean passageway through the wall.

“Leave Ren for now, we’ve gotta move.” Abadeer said before running onto the open field between the wall and the house. It was 80 yards of nearly open grass, with little cover, but the two Plagueins were able to make there way to the east side of the house.

“You’re entrance his just around the corner, be careful. I don’t need both of you being taken out before we finish the mission.”

“Roger.” Turune saluted before disappearing around the corner. Abadeer could hear the muffled sounds of the hooded man trying to get through the basement door. Taasii kept close to the side of the house and moved the opposite direction of Turune. After moving around he came to a section of the house that felt almost like a separate building. It was a large add-on to the building, with a large door taking up the main side of one wall. There was a single armed guard standing next to the garage.

Abadeer sighed, having wanted to make this a deathless mission, but also knowing the essence of time, there weren’t a lot of other options. He crept up slowly behind the posted guard, not

making a sound, when suddenly he tripped over seemingly nothing and fell crashing onto his face. The stunned guard whipped around, unsure of what to do. Abadeer reached for his lightsaber as he tried to get to his feet, but was met with a swift kick in the head, causing him to lose his grip on his saber. Abadeer looked up as his vision came back, to see a shaky pistol pointed in his face. Almost on instinct, the Plaguein's foot whipped out and caught the opposing man squarely between the legs, causing him to crumple to the ground, also dropping his weapon.

Suddenly Abadeer remembered that he had the Force, extended his hand in a tight gripping motion, and the man in front of him started to struggle for breath. After a few moments there was nothing but a limp corpse. Taasii stood and brushed himself off, and proceeded to the door.

The towering Togruta reached out for the door nob, and recoiled his hand almost immediately back, as the handle was red hot.

"Who, wait what? Damnit!" Abadeer whispered loudly to himself, stifling a scream best he could. He pulled an arm back and shoved the door open, using the Force. Still frustrated, Abadeer ran inside, only to have shooting pain run through his foot. Looking down, there was a field of caltrops littered across the entryway. *Who is living here!?* Abadeer screamed inside his mind. He flicked an arm out causing the caltrops to brush to one side of the room.

A screaming came from below Abadeer, he knew it was Turune and he didn't want to know what was happening to him. A series of clicking sounds came from the room off to the right. Abadeer looked over and saw a three foot tall, hairy spider creature come through the doorway. It lifted its front two legs up in aggressive fashion. Taasii bent low into a defensive stance, before drawing his lightsaber.

"I hate spiders." Abadeer said to no in particular. Taasii rushed in with a single saber and began swinging. While intimidating, against lightsabers, the spider was no match for the dancing death machine that was Taasii. His Jar'kai form made short work of the beast.

"Get out of my house!" came a voice from the second floor. "Leave Harry alone!" Abadeer looked up to see a small blonde human, right before a large canister was sent flying for his head. Abadeer couldn't react quickly enough and took the projectile full in the face. Taasii took a few moments to regain full cognitive function. Multiple blows to the head were taking their toll.

"This is my house! Get out!" cried the young child. Abadeer saw him throw another canister over the banister before running off to the right beyond view. Taasii was able to avoid the second projectile, but only just.

"This ends now." Abadeer growled, losing all of his small patience. Taasii stood up and rushed towards the stairs. On the first step, Abadeer felt his foot get completely stuck. There was a substance coating the step that refrained any further movement. Abadeer had to remove his boot to continue. On all of the proceeding steps there was large amounts of broken glass imbedded into the step itself. Taasii took several bloody steps before reaching the top. His rage had overcome him, and was preventing him from being overly affected by the pain in his bare foot.

“Come out kid, and I promise I’ll only be cutting off a foot. Make me come get you, and I’ll peel off your skin.” Taasii threatened. Abadeer stomped loudly down the hall, wincing slightly at every step. There was a room on the left with the door slightly ajar, and a faint blue light glowing from within. Turning over to echolocation, Abadeer could sense that the child was inside.

“Now begins your hell.” Abadeer growled, stepping into the room. Looking down, the child held a small blaster rifle, pointing right at Abadeer’s crotch. Taasii was too quick though, and kicked the gun out of the untrained hands. He reached down, grabbing the back of the child’s collar. “Now, let’s go back to Aliso. You’re gonna be my prisoner.”

“Mm, I don’t think so.” said the boy, with a cocky smile. Abadeer knew no more after that. A large, grizzled man stood over the Sith, holding a heavy gardening tool.

“Don’t worry, young master, this man has been naughty. He can’t get you now.” the older man reached down and lifted the child.

“Thank-you Nicholas, I thought he’d get me for sure.” said the smiling small boy.

“Never master Culkin, not while I’m around.”