It didn’t take long for Ashael Blackstar to arrive on the purple moon of Fex. His mission was to be a very simple one. ‘Gather a variety of minerals from the planet surface and bring them back to the Brotherhood.’ The landscape around the ship was full of rocky ridges of varying hues from deep purple to a light violet. In the distance, he could hear the movement of some of the planet’s herbivores that fed on some of the planets that grew from the planets mineral and crystalline fields. With a little concentration, he could see the animal in his mind. Large and riddled with a crystal hard hide. It lumbered around eating the planets with no particular hurry.
His ships sensor scan showed that there are 6 caves in a semi-circle with in a 5-kilometer range of his landing site. It would be just a matter of going to each cave and pulling out a sizable sample to bring back to the Brotherhood. When he reached the first cave, Ashael noted that it was only, on average about 165cm height from floor to ceiling. This meant he would have to stoop his 190cm frame over to get into it. A light breeze floated over the ridge and blew his fiery red locks like a growing wheat field.

In he went and with a mater of moment came back out with his prize.

“One down and five more to go,” he said as he started walking towards then next cave. On his hip a metallic cylinder could be seen dancing on his leg as he walked to his destination. It was obvious to anyone who has ever seen a force user, either Sith or Jedi, what that was. Each cave Ashael visited was empty except for the prize in which he was looking for. His pack was now nearly full and it had room for one more. Luckily, he had just one more cave to go to. Between him and the last cave stood a few dozen trees. An odd sense came over Ashael. Something was telling him that he was being watch and that they were very dangerous.

Trusting his senses, Ashael continued to walk towards the cave knowing that someone or something might pop out from behind those trees and try and stop him. Like a vision that is partial obscured by a blurry view and by other images of different times and places rushing past. He could see them. In the high parts of the trees 8 creatures waited for him to walk through the trees to the cave. They seemed eager at the thought of a victim. The creatures had six spindly limbs, each with clawed like fingers. The creatures’ central body had a neck forming a large skull, ringed with eight eyes evenly spaced across it. The skull also had a large snout protruding out that had an outer layer of skin with an inner, translucent tube. Between the two layers of the snout was a ring of bone covered by a layer of crystalline with the hardness similar to diamond. The teeth ring was connected to a muscular system at the junction of the snout and skull that allowed to teeth to rotate, and were arranged at an angle to prevent the teeth from cutting the inner tube. This would allow the creatures to cut through a variety of tough substances to feed, including heavy armor and thick polycarbonate glass.

 This last cave, not worth the fight that would have to in sue to get to it. So, with that Ashael turned around and started walking back to his ship. The fight would have been glorious. Maybe, another time. Not worth the risk and not worth losing what he has gained for the moment.