

He stepped onto the buddy ground of Dathomir. Derek wasn't completely sure what awaited him but whatever it was, it was dangerous. He stepped forward towards the ancient stone temple of the Nightsisters. The reddish hue of the atmosphere lingered like gas. Derek was almost afraid to breath. Derek should have researched before coming to an unfamiliar planet but was unable to. The Battle Team Leader had sent him without warning to 'investigate' the ancient temple.

His boots squished against the soft mud as he strolled casually down the path. It was worn down obviously used in the past but now weeds and planets covered it freely though the general outline was still visible. The red glow of the planet reflected off the temple about a mile in front of him. He stopped to look at its rough sloping sides and vines that crawled up it like snakes.

He was suddenly shook from his admiration of the structure as he look into the jungle to his right. He sensed something. He couldn't tell what it was or whether it was watching him, but he knew it was there. He carefully continued, keeping his eyes to the right every so often in case he could catch a glimpse of anything.

As he finally reached the base of the temple and began examining the base of the structure from a distance, a glowing pink bolt shot out from the jungle. He dodged it as it nearly grazed his helmet and watched it disappeared into the trees. He turned back to the right in time to see a hooded female charging him. He was instructed to leave his weapons by Shadow and he obliged, thinking it was a simple scout mission. Derek dodged the swings of the blade before finally raising his arms. The women flew backwards slamming against a thick tree.

He began running back towards his ship, his mind trying to make sense of the attacker. As he ran he could hear screeches and yells behind him.

*There's more?* He thought to himself groaning in frustration. He skidding to a stop as another hooded figure appeared in front of him. She ran at him. She, however, was unarmed like him. He blocked her fist as best he could. ONce he saw an opening He swung his leg up and kicked the assailant in the chin, knocking her back.

He immediately twirled around and lightning shot out of his fingertips striking two masked women. They shrieked in pain and fell limp to the ground. Derek kept running hoping to reach his ship before more of them showed up. This didn't work out however. The Sith froze as he saw more of them around the ship entering it as if looking for someone.

"THERE SISTER!" one of the yelled at another

"GO!" another yelled hoarsely. Derek's eyes widen as he saw about 20 of them charge at him, pink bolts flying past him as he struggled to dodge the hail of projectiles. Running into

the jungle he stopped at the mouth of a cave. He could hear the shouts behind him and he reluctantly ran in, knowing he was most likely trapping himself.

Immediately he regretted his decision. He was paralyzed, staring at the hulking beast snoring peacefully before him. His heart pumped fast as he crept to the side. Looking back toward the cave he could hear order being shouted by the women with the rough sounding voice. He instantly smiled as a idiotically genius idea snuck into his mind. As he heard the voice get closer he climbed up the sleeping Rancor's back and onto its shoulder.

Breathing deeply, HE closed eyes and pointed his outstretched fingers at the beast below him. Lightning flew out of the tips and slammed into the beast who awoke with a fury. Its roar of pain bellowed throughout the cave and undoubtedly towards the attackers as Derek leaped back off its shoulders. The rancor charged out of the cave toward the women. He grinned widely as he snuck out of the cave and ran toward his ship. The women battling the enraged rancor.