

## Bedtime Stories

### **Azmodius' Chambers, The Circle**

Azmodius stood at the edge of the cavern mouth, the buzzing from below growing louder and louder with each second...

"Mrrrow?"

"You already had water!"

"Meow."

"Fine, I'll be right back." Azmodius grunted as he got up from the edge of the bed to fetch Ozzy a bowl of water. "better?"

"Mao."

"Now, where was I", Azmodius said to himself before continuing the tale.

Sabers in hand, the warrior watched on the frontline as the approaching swarm came into view. "On my mark." he warned Carl...

"Meow!"

"Fine, 'Greg'. Now please, close your eyes and stop interrupting." Azmodius spoke in what would be considered by most of his students as an uncharacteristically soft tone before retiring to where he left off.

"On my mark." he warned Greg, who's hands were shaking from a mixture of fear and nervousness. The first Geonosian soldier cleared the aperture, "Now!", Azmodius barked as he leaped out over the chasm and with a forward somersault, planted both feet into the soldier's thorax. His movements amplified through the power of the force, Azmodius flew high up above the opening as the soldier was forced back downward, colliding with others on his way. Greg detonated the explosives along the walls of the cavern, sending large pieces of rock downward on the approaching swarm.

"Maaaooooo..."

"Alright, go" Azmodius said with a deep breath. A moment later Ozzy returned, bladder emptied. "Ready now?" Azmodius asked, almost certain this wasn't the last interruption.

"Mao!", Ozzy answered affirmatively.

Azmodius fell downward into the large opening of the cave mouth. Grabbing hold of a Geonosian on his way upward, the Warrior was able to ride a few feet before leaping out of the way of a large incoming rock. In this manner, Azmodius was able to climb back out by leaping from soldier to boulder until he cleared the opening.

Azmodius paused the tale as Ozzy was moving about as if he had lost something. "Whats wrong now?"

"mew mew meow!", Ozzy sounded worried.

"Don't worry he's right here". Azmodius calmed Ozzy by reaching over to the foot of the bed to produce a 8" tall Rancor plush toy. Ozzy let out a sigh of relief as he reached out to the plush with both paws. "Meow."

"You're welcome", Azmodius replied as he tucked the covers around Ozzy for the fourth time this night. "Shall I continue?", he asked.

"Mao." Ozzy answered, closing his eyes and rolling over on his side, clutching his plush toy tightly.

"Alright where was I?", Azmodius said to himself as he recollected his thoughts before continuing.

Leaping off boulders and Geonosians, the Warrior managed to climb his way back out of the cave. "Move back and get ready to fire!", he commanded. The Ascendant Forces pulled away from the aperture, blasters fixed on the hole as Azmodius ran to meet them. The emerging swarm was far smaller than before, and the limited troops were able to hold off the invasion with far more ease.

As Azmodius continued the tale, he grew tired. Ozzy had already fallen asleep, holding his Rancor plush to his chest. Carefully getting up off the bed so as not to wake Ozzy, he went to his office to make himself some coffee to help him stay awake for the mountain of paperwork he had following the acquisition of the new Geonosian allies.