Foreever Wild

Lucyeth prowled around the thick brush like a rabid animal as the Palatinaean ran frantically within the dense forest growth. Lucyeth had been out in the wild for days with nothing but the clothes on his back before he got lost on an intelligence mission. The Intel that was gathered was lost as well during the frantic escape. The search along the vegetative floor was unsuccessful at locating the holodisk but that was days ago. The Battlemaster now has nothing to show for the mission with days out in the wild with nothing but his own survival. Lucyeth had facial hair that was ragged and rancid of the savage being of the wild. The Palatinean no longer cared for any of that now as he continued his trek through the forest. He gazed down upon the tracks that led further south from where he was heading. He grinned with relief from the size of the tracks. The hope of an easy kill soothed his mind and more importantly his appetite. He was hungry and felt as if he hadn’t eaten anything in months even though it had only been a day from the previous slaughter of the other day. It wasn’t easy of a beast but that was yesterday and this hunt would be less of a pain for Lucyeth. The Battlemaster came to a small clearing with a small watering hole of fresh rainwater from the previous night. It wasn’t much but the feline was a good size of a meal. Lucyeth continued to stalk it as it drank from the depression in the forest floor. Lucyeth pulled out the sharpened stone from his tattered sock. The sharpened stone was archaic at best but the Palatinaean knew his weapon well and would get the job done. It was sharpened enough that Lucyeth could drive the stone across the throat and end its life quick. Lucyeth came up close ever so slowly up to his unknowing prey. The cat turned but Lucyeth had already pounced, with a quick end. It cried for a moment before its eyes rolled back into its head. Lucyeth was unable to contain the hunger that it is now in front of him. Lucyeth would need to make a fire to cook it up nicely to get rid of any bacteria. He wanted nothing more than to bite into it then and there like the savage he was but he also was unaware of any indigenous diseases and parasites in the forest. Lucyeth made quick work of skinning the meal and hung it up to dry out for a while bit while he made the fire. The sun would be going down soon anyway so the fire with a watering hole was a good idea to make camp for the night. The Battlemaster would make a shelter before the sun went down while the meat cooked to get settled till the next day. With the shelter and water all taken care of along with food, The Palatinaean fed his hunger for a while with a tomorrow a new day that waited.