

Wish

James walked slowly across the beach, the waves gleamed and glittered as the vivid moonlight struck its surface. These past days, he had learned a lot. You can't trust anyone, not even yourself. Keep your enemies close and your friends distant, so you can't mistake the two. Don't go anywhere without a weapon. And sometimes, blood isn't thicker than water. As he admired the tranquility of the tiny planet in the middle of Hutt space, he was suddenly caught off guard. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw a figure move through the vegetation with great agility. He turned and faced the forest. "Who's there!" he bellowed, but everything was still. But suddenly, a cloaked figure materialized and loomed in front of James. "Who are you?" James called, but was only met with silence. He started walking toward the figure when suddenly the figure lunged at him with tremendous speed. Before he could even flinch the figure struck him in the stomach with force large enough to send him flying back into the calm waters.

James opened his eyes. He could see the sky, dark as the void and yet, something about this soothed him. He lifted his head to see the man standing at his feet. "Who I am is not important, a better question is, who are you, boy?" the figure spoke in a harsh, raspy voice. "I am James Malum, what do you want from me? Money? Information? I'll never give it to you." the figure cackled. "I do not want you to help me. I want to help you. I sensed an intense aura of force energy emitting from this exact point, I came here to see what the cause of this phenomena was and now I know what caused it, you." he hesitated to continue talking, but then started speaking again, "I have come to grant you a wish, anything you'd ever want in this entire universe, I can grant you, any ability you've ever wanted, anything you want." James gave him a cynical look. "Why should I believe this is not some sort of trick?" but once again, the figure merely cackled. "Tricking you would be a waste of my time, now pick what you desire most, I have very little patience when dealing with mortal entities." James thought about this, he knew most likely this some kind of joke, but something about this man didn't seem right, he could feel no life in him, as if he was just a void with nothing in it. Then suddenly, before James's eyes, the figure evaporated and a shrill hiss followed it. "Anything you want boy, I can provide." James heard whispered like a brisk wind.

James stood at the command deck of the cruiser. He had only been on this planet so that the exploratory platoon he was commanding at the time could get further information about the climate and geography of this small, lonely world. And then James, out of the blue, said, "I know what I want." and behind him, he heard the sharp piercing voice of the figure, "Alright, boy. What is it that you desire most?" and, as James spoke, he kept his stern glare focused on the beautiful planet, inhabited by about 416,000 natives, all living in peace. It was the perfect planet, no war, no starvation, all was good.

But there can be no true good in this world.

"Destroy that planet, rupture it to the core, shatter it into fragments, explode like I've seen a planet get destroyed before." James said calmly. The Figure took no hesitation to this wish, "Of course, as you wish." and with a shrill scream that echoed throughout the entire ship, the Figure vanished and it went quiet. But suddenly, a large crack that could be seen from the ship formed in the center of the planet, it kept widening, forming

smaller cracks, until the entire planet was divided into roughly 100 pieces. Then, the cracks glowed a mild red-orange, like that of a sunset on the beach. And with that, the entire planet ruptured and exploded like a magnificent super-nova. Massive chunks of the planet soared past the ship and even hit the ship, but the shields ensured the damage was merely superficial. The entire crew came sprinting into the command bridge, their faces turning from confusion to pure horror. The Crew Captain screamed, "What in haydes just happened?!" and James, eyes still fixated on the shattered world, coolly replied, "The core of this planet had reportedly been unstable for several days now, it was just of time before this happened, I suppose." and the Captain's horrified expression softened and transformed to confusion. "Erm... I wasn't aware of this situation, but, I suppose I may have just missed something on the report logs. My mistake, sir." and then they all returned to their posts, doing their jobs as told but still in shock and confusion. James looked at the bright and wild gasses that remained from what was an entire planet of people. His cold, stern expression turned to a cold smile.

If I can't have it my way, nobody will have it their way.