I am your Nightmare

 The two Jedi are headed back and in a hurry. They are at a full run and light sabers lit and in hand. At first we couldn’t see why but not far behind the two Jedi about half a dozen beings carrying light sabers of a crimson color are running after them. Gavion immediately begins the launch procedure and has his hand on the ramp button. As soon as the two Jedi hit the ramp they are yelling to close the ramp and launch. That is exactly what Gavion does. But unknown to anyone Obsidian was in the cargo bay and hid behind some crates. Just as Obsidian could feel the ship beginning to launch and start to shutter a being dressed in black carrying a light saber of extreme red color lands on the already rising ramp and roles into the bay.

 The being comes to a crouching defensive position and takes and immediate survey of the cargo bay as the two Jedi take up defensive stances themselves. The dark being says in a low voice “Return that which you stole now!!” Repositioning his stance bringing the light saber in a horizontal position to the deck with one hand extended forward hand open and his right leg back to support him as though someone might rush him. The two Jedi with movement that belies there species they come forward side by side and bring their light sabers into a crisscross fashion as to catch the being like a pair of scissors. The dark being seeing the attack for what it was brings his back leg up under himself and his light saber up where the two Jedi light sabers are coming together and catches both of their blades against his. With the slightest gesture he shrugs up and the two Jedi’s blades come apart and he tumbles forward with a quick spin on his heel and jumps forward with light saber swinging. The two Jedi was not totally prepared for the move and are only just able to fend off the hit. The dark being lands with a forward tumble and again comes to a defensive stance much like an ancient race of humans who loved sword play that Obsidian has read about. His blade vertical to the deck, but at his side now only 3 inches from his ribs.

 Obsidian is so intently watching this. He thinks it is so amazing. Weapons of pure energy that is so brilliant in color and hum like a nest of bees. The dance between the Jedi and the Dark Stranger continues as their blades meet time and again. The ship is shooting for orbit but this does not seem to matter to the three figures dancing around the deck. Obsidian can feel the ship reach orbit and come to a smooth flight. Moments later Obsidian sees his father come around the corner into the cargo bay and it is then that things really take a turn for the worst. As he rounds the corner the dark figure is just a hands reach away and the startled being does an overhead swing doing a 360 degree slash and you can see the shock in Gavions eyes as he knows something is seriously wrong. At that moment Obsidian watches as his father’s head slides slowly off his shoulders to the decking below.

 This was so fast that not even the Jedi could react to the event. You can hear my mother coming down the corridor screaming. She comes into view and immediately drops down to where Blackie’s fathers body lies. The Jedi attempt to corner the dark person but again his red saber spins in the air countering and blocking the Jedi’s attempts to cut him down. It seems like hours that they are dancing back and forth, jumping and dodging one another’s attacks and blocking each other hits. Then from across the cargo area a sound that curdles Obsidian’s blood is the scream of his mother as she runs full speed toward the dark figure with what looks like a knife. Where did she get that is Obsidian’s first thoughts but then it was a flash of reality that he then realized that she was doomed. Obsidian bursts from his hiding spot and attempts to intercept his mother. “NO MOM STOP!!!!” he yells but she was already in motion and then the dark figure pauses for just a moment as Obsidian’s mom is close and with an over the head spin and then a sudden revers of the blade he thrusts it behind him just as Jennifer reaches him only to run up on the blade from her momentum. The dark figure see’s Obsidian and that is when the Jedi strike with no hesitation.

 The Jedi’s light sabers come down upon the dark figure and he is cut down. It was the moment that the two Jedi needed to catch him off guard. Obsidian is now alone and both his parents the victims of this dark figure. Rage seethes within him because if it not for the two Jedi’s mission they would still be alive. Over the next hour the two Jedi attempt to console Obsidian and put his parents bodies in something so they can be taken home. Obsidian stays in his room until the Jedi head to the cockpit to begin the trip home. It is then that he slips out of his room and into the Jedi’s room. What was so important that my parents died for it? He wondered to himself. He slips into the room and sees that neither of them had slept in the bunks but kept a bag there. He opened the bag and in it was a pyramid of crystal combined with metal and it glows a similar color as the light saber the dark figure wielded. The dark figures light saber also was here as well. Obsidian reaches in and grabs the pyramid and without warning the room wavers and strange images begin flashing faster and faster in his mind.

 Obsidian lurches up and almost jumping out of bed. The dream always seems so vivid and real as though it happened moments ago. Obsidian doesn’t have this dream often but when his resolve and dedication to his task and missions seem to waver it seems to come and haunt him.