Lucifer descended the ramp of his master’s ship, turning around to see it take off before being plunged into complete darkness as he knew his master would return for him once he sent the signal. He recalled the last words Darth Aeternus, his master, bestowed upon him before arriving here. “Each person finds a unique perspective in their use of the Force. Here you will find yours, survive only upon your own skills, the Force and your lightsabers. You will hunt your own food, find or make shelter.” He knew failure was not something he could afford.

He sat down, the darkness around him only breaking for the occasional lightning strike. He pulled out a cloth and tired it around his eyes, completely setting him in darkness as he used the force to reach and feel around him for anything moving around as he began meditating on the stories his master had told him during their trip here.

Darth Aeternus sat in his favorite seat as his apprentice sat meditating on the floor. “The Force is something that can be used in many ways, such as once I slaughtered many Vong in their armor using Force lightning to create an induction field by wrapping it around them.” He took a momentary pause, making sure his apprentice was listening. “I understand, my Master.” He continued upon hearing Lucifer’s reply. “I have also used the Force to destroy Tie Bombers by forcing the bombs back into the bays and lastly, I have compressed air into ball of plasma, both done with Force Telekinesis.”

Lucifer knew he must create something that is unique to himself to prove he was worthy to continue training under his master. Standing up, tripping several times in the beginning, Lucifer began making his way towards where he had felt lifeforms moving in the air. Arriving at the entrance to what seemed to be a small cave, he felt movement in the air through the Force, ducking in time to avoid being pushed over by several giant bat like creatures.

He placed his hand on the side of the caves wall as he walked slowly into the depths of it. After what felt like hours, he arrived at a large cavern and sensing nothing dangerous, he slept for a few hours before waking and capturing a few bugs and after insuring they were not poisonous he ate them before beginning his meditation again. He stood up, focusing as he drew upon the Force and arcing lightning out into the air, he felt as it as his Force lightning was drawn towards a set of locations and in this moment the idea hit him as quickly as the lightning outside hit the ground.

A few weeks later after scavenging for the material that drew Force lightning, Lucifer began the process of using his lightsaber to melt the metal down and create crude little needles. He picked up his crudely made needles and set out, the Force guiding him, for a nest of the large mat like creatures. Upon arriving, he sensed the creatures were asleep and knew surprise would be on his side.

He quietly moved into the cave, making sure not to awaken the creatures before arriving in the middle of the cavern they made their home. Once he arrived at the set location, he pulled out his newly made needles and using Force telekinesis, he scattered them out around the cave by sticking them into the walls and the creatures, leaving himself an eight-foot circle clear around himself. Upon the needles striking the creatures, they awoke and searched for what caused the pain and upon seeing Lucifer, they began to move towards him in retaliation, yet it was too late.

Sensing the creatures rage towards him and that they were moving towards him, a calm smile graced his lips as he drew upon the Force and unleashed a massive Force lightning which struck towards every needle in the cave, killing anything it touched. After a few minutes of continuous attacking, he dropped to his knees, exhausted. The smell of death hung around him as he laid down and slept.

He began his trek back to the outside of the cavern before removing the cloth from his eyes and letting them adjust as he contacted his master. After a while, he heard the hum of ship engines and closed his eyes against the painful torrent of light from the ship as it landed. He moved to the ramp, kneeling and bowing his head as his master descended. “Greetings, my Master.” He only rose to his feet when his master turned and moved up the ramp into the ship. He followed his master into the ship, realizing he still needed to perfect his new skill as well as about how many possibilities it had.