Revak Kur

12656

From Within the Shadows

 “The objective was clear. Find the leader of Odan-Urr and destroy her. Its not like I haven’t killed anyone before. I do it frequently. I’ve actually become quite good at it. Plus its one Jedi our of thousands. How could one life be so crucial. Orders are orders though. I’ve never failed a mission.”

 A shadowy figure walked through the halls of the base he has grown very familiar with over the years. Deep cover was something he was very good at. Making friends. Using what he learned about them to get closer to his target. Even helping to aid them when needed. All to complete the mission the Severian Principate had recruited him for. He was close. Very close to his target. He had seen his Jedi target on the battlefield and knew she was very good at what she did. She was well liked by those under her command. So much so, that they followed her almost religiously. Viewed her like a god. This was used to his advantage.

 He passed several Jedi who he had been bunked with throughout his time in Odan Urr. They had developed a close bond. Always meeting in the local cantina for a drink after a long time out on patrol or sitting in the barracks for a friendly game of Pazzaak… a game he wasn’t too proud to admit he was never really good at. The Jedi waved to him and invited him in for a round of drinks of a fine whiskey they had just acquired during a scouting mission. They were elated to try it. He laughed and said he had something to do first and that he’d join them later. Disappointed they jokingly mocked him for his work ethic. He laughed and continued on.

 He made his way past the giant windows that overlooked that garden. It was funny how his target, the Jedi he was sent to kill, pushed so hard to have a quiet place for her followers to come and rest during the tense conflict. It was a soothing place. The wind rustled the giant trees that had to be flown in the scent of the flowers filled almost the entire base. This was her pride and joy. This was her accomplishment. Aura Garden, she called it. It was as beautiful as she was.

 He finally reached the command room. From here the majority of planning and operations blossomed like one of the gardens many flowers. It was the most secure room in the base, but he was granted access because of his closeness to his target. He pressed his hand on the biometric scanner. The door opened with a whoosh. Computers and monitors hummed. In the corner of the room; there she was. Alone.

 The shadowy figure stepped through the door which closed behind him. He quietly walked up behind her using the Force to mask his presence. He slowly removed his lightsaber from his belt and held it tightly. He felt his hand trembling slightly but quickly regained his composure. He pressed the lightsaber against her back and ignited the crimson blade.

 As she began to fall to the ground, she looked at him with tears collecting in her eyes. As one slowly rolled down her cheek a look of pain and shock stretched across her face.

“Revak, why?”

She was barely able to get the words out as blood pooled in her mouth choking her.

Revak helped her to the ground. Gently easing her body into a resting position.

“Its my duty.”