

## **My First Hunt Begins...**

**A Story by Rhylance.**

*“Keep your focus, my Padawan. Do not allow the stress of the world around you falter your actions. The outside world will put pressure on you. It will weigh you down. You must become strong, and learn how to control this intensity to your own uses.”*

*“But Master, how do I do this. I’ve never been able to block them out. Their pain...their suffering...it’s all around me. I can feel and sense all of it. All the time!”*

*“Time, practice, and a fair amount of effort. You are stronger than you think, Eleceos. I will bring out your strength.”*

Aboard the Arconan shuttle, a Miraluka sat in a meditative trance. The young man sat eerily still, only his slight breath showing signs of him being alive. Eleceos Araave was connected to the universe around him. His thoughts, both past and present swirled within him. And along with his thoughts, visions of the future to come. Images that held little sense to them, a puzzle whose pieces slowly shifted as he tried to put them together. No matter which way the pieces moved, little sense could be made of these flashes of things yet to come.

Mind open to all that was around him, he sensed the presence of one of his companions aboard the ship. The Sephi approached with an iridescence surrounding her.

“Hey! Time for you to wake up now, Eleceos. We’re approaching Coruscant.” Eevie announced with a flutter in her stride.

“I wasn’t sleeping, I was meditating. It’s quiet and calming. Perhaps you should give it a try.” the Miraluka replied with an amused sigh.

“Just get your rear end moving. I’d like to get back to Selen as fast as possible.”

“I take it you don’t care for Coruscant?” he asked the pilot.

“Me and underworld spaceports have a history.”

“Understood. Let’s get this mission over with.”

Eleceos Araave, a newer member of Clan Arcona, and not yet a full-fledged master of the Force, had been given this assignment by the new Consul herself. Never before had he been tasked with hunting down a quarry, but she felt his rare skills in Psychometry, along with his skill

set with the Force would make him a prime candidate for this job. She also wanted to see what her Master's cousin had to offer using his own strength.

The ship set down seamlessly in its given landing coordinates. Eevie's skills as the ship's pilot were second to none. Eleceos awaited the ship's ramp to descend. Unable to see as most do, he would be at a disadvantage for this hunt, but he felt strongly that the Force would lead him. The Force was his guide. The words of his Master rang through his head.

*"Keep your focus, my Apprentice. Calm your mind. You are stronger than you know. Stronger even than me."*

His Master, Aiden Lee Deshra, was on his own dangerous assignment. This was his first job without his guidance.

"I hope you are well, Master. I wish to do you proud." The ramp descended and Eleceos took his first steps. "May the Force be with you,"