The War between Vizsla and Plagueis.

 Obsidian arrived on Saga hours ago and have made his way toward the Vizsla’s main compound. Obsidians mission is simple in terms of his objective. The clan was wanting him to take charge of a group and assault the compound in the hopes of helping the clan will be successful in quailing the conflict between the two.

 Obsidian never takes on a mission without careful thinking of the situation and going over the possible situations he will find himself in. This plan isn’t going to present an impossible task but if his time as a trouble shooter with Clan Plagueis hasn’t given him a vast knowledge of possible scenarios that could happen due to the war and varying mission success and failures this would not nothing would.

 After arriving on Saga Obsidian began a slow recon of the compound to evaluate the security and the possible situations he could monopolize upon. The compound is fairly large. Saga is about half size larger than the compound on the asteroid training compound Obsidian first started his time with the clan. It is still home to Obsidian in fact. He never wanted to obtain a residence elsewhere in the known galaxy. This would only make him vulnerable to obtain property and objects.

 The compound is to be assaulted with 10 hours if the plans the clan has been projecting is accurate and all the pieces fall into place. The assault will be a hard-fought approach because the compound is fortified and pretty well. They have turrets upon the perimeter and I am sure they have air to air defenses as well within the walls of the compound. Then if the assault gets within the compound there will surely be plenty of troops to repel the Plageuis forces.

 Obsidian is now approaching the main gate. It is time the security is changing. They open the main gate and replace the two sentries there and the guards that are on the turrets above. Using blinding on the guards within the gate area like a flash of light then using Force cloak he slides into the compound along with the two relief guards. As he moves along the inner wall, he takes immediate note of the compound and sees the access to the air system venting grill. With practiced usage he reaches out with his mind and telekinetically pops the rivets that hold the grill onto the wall. It slowly swings down as he approaches and he allows it with his help to lay open against the wall without making a sound.

 He slips into the vent with stealth. Once in he swings the grill back up and from within his pocket, he produces a small cannister and sprays the two edges where the rivets once were and the grill then touches the wall. The grill sticks tightly as though it never moved. Using a Personal pad attached to his forearm. With the pad he has been able to pinpoint the main power line and follows it to the main system using the ducts. He maintains the force cloak to insure he isn’t detected while within the ducts. Like a ghost he follows the system to a junction that according to the pad seems to be a main system. Looking out the grill that is here he sees a couple workers who is maintaining whatever this system runs. Reaching out he feels for the presence of other users and doesn’t feel anything that suggest a sith or jedi are present just regular joe’s.

 Drawing in the focus he then pushes at the grill and bursts forth and taking measured steps toward the workers tapes the first with a TK to the head and reaches out and grabs the second by the neck. The worker is shaking. His mind is all over the map in his thoughts. This one will be perfect. With a slight of hand Obsidian produces hand cuffs and has the worker slip them on. It is at that moment the force pings Obsidian that someone whom is a force user is approaching his location. He sits the being down and moves toward the door. With but a motion he pulls his saber and clips it to the wall next to the door at three feet above the floor.

 Obsidian stands 10’ from the door and pulls a puck from his pocket. He then waits. The door opens and the sith outside the door is already in motion headed very quickly toward the room. Saber glowing and buzzing with energy. The being is not an apprentice and is going to press his seeming advantage. Obsidian toss’s the puck toward his head. The Sith will as usual resort to training and dives for the ground in a forward role that would bring him up and into a offensive attack posture. But… Obsidians light saber comes to life and the Sith roles right through the blade. Totally unaware of its being there. The Sith’s body roles to its last and falls motionless.

 The cuffed worker can only look upon the sight in uncertainty. Obsidian turns as the door closes and approaches the main system. He pulls out an object that looks like a small brick. In his many adventures he has learned that technology while very powerful in the right hands can be very powerful but it can also be detrimental. He places it on a ledge on the system and walks over to the worker again producing a device that has a red button upon one end. He takes the workers hands and places the object in his hands and puts the workers thumb upon the button and press’s it and holds the button with him.

 “Now you have a choice.” Obsidian tells him through the Sith Mask he wears. “If you let go of the button you will die. There is a charge in the device and if you continue to hold the button the timer on the main system over there will count down and then blow the system.”

 “Do you understand?” You can walk away from this or you can let off this button and die.”

Obsidian states then stands and retrieves his saber and begins to climb into the vent. He then hears the door open. Obsidian can sense it is the worker. Obsidian climbs through the vent until he reaches the exterior wall again and then waits. The fight will begin soon and he will be able to slip out and away.