

The moon was high over the somber forest, with only the crackle of a fire below disturbing the silence. The night was chill, and insects all around were very quiet. On the forest floor, 4 figures sat around a small campfire. Its flickering light illuminated their dark silhouettes, as they sat hunched over the warmth.

Tassk was one of these four, and around him sat Revak, Kah, and Gui. They were all together, just four men, a campfire, and the night sky. Tassk piped up, "Anyone want to hear a story?"

He was met with low mumbles of affirmation, and so he began his tale. "One dark night, not too unlike this one, there were three Plagueians. They were high on spices, and carousing about an unnamed forest, as most irresponsible sith would. One of them got an idea as they stumbled around, 'Hey, why don't we go kill some things for fun!' So him and his buddies went along on their trip, looking for little critters to kill.

"Their first casualty was a good friend of mine's dog. Now, I really wasn't too sad to see the canine go, so we can just ignore that part. Next up though, they started killing rats and stuff. Every little animal they could find, just zip zap zooshing them with their lightsabers, slaying the poor little critters.

"Then they made themselves a nice little campfire, and began making smores out of the flesh and bones they had collected. The oozing brains were the perfect sauce on their disgusting meal. So they munched and they crunched, through all the little bones. The filthy animals were stuffed on the meat of vermin, and so they called it a night, a horrendous awful night.

"That night, they dreamed about all of the killing they had done, and they realized they had to ramp up the stakes to keep things fun. When they woke up, their next target was going to be all of the pets at Praxeum, every last cute little furball. So they got on a ship, and moaned and groaned about how long it was taking as they flew towards our nice little Jedi academy.

"They ended up making it, after getting robbed several times along the way, because we all know Plagueians can't fight back to defend themselves. So now with no money left, they made it to Praxeum, and they began their slaughter fest. They chased little dogs through the hallways, they scurried the floors after cats, and they even killed an innocent little turtle. Remember, this was when we all took that field trip, that one time a long time ago.

"After killing all the little pets, one had an even grander idea, they'd move on to children! And what better place to start then a school? So they readied their lightsabers and got ready for all of the children to come back from their field trip. And when they got here, they were ready, hiding under somebody's couch in a dorm somewhere. So they heard the kids come, and rushed them all with lightsabers, but then a random spaceship crashed and killed all the Plagueians. The end."

"So, it was a nice story right?"