

Destiny

By: Titanic Thunder

Titan sits in a corner watching people tell tales of their lives. He has a story. A story like none of these men have ever experienced. They don't know he is a fighter. They don't know what he has been through. He eventually gets tired of listening to these men feel self important, so he stands up and walks over to them.

A balding man looks up.

"How can I help you, stranger?"

Titan looks at the man for a minute. He grabs a chair and sits down.

"I've got a story to tell....."

The winds swept across a vast desert wasteland. The land was barren except for a large abandoned temple that looked worn from many years of being beaten by the sun. The sun beat down upon the sand making it look like glass. A ship descended from the sky and landed. The door slowly dropped and out stepped a man, clad in beskar complete with a helmet.

"I've made eyes on the temple. It looks pretty deserted."

A voice within his headset says in a feminine voice.

"Good Titan. Get in and out as quickly as you can. These Plagueian bastards can be a pain in the ass."

"Noted," Titan replied. Switching the headset off, he began walking to the temple.

The sun was going down by the time he arrived at the crumbling steps of the ancient building. Titan slowly began to ascend the stairway. The pillars cast shadows that anyone could be hiding in. As Titan entered, he was devoured by the darkness. He switched on his night vision in his helmet just in time to see a staff coming towards his face.

He was too late to block the attack, the force of the blow knocking him several feet back. Regaining his balance quickly, he was ready. The staff came swinging down again, but Titan grabbed it quickly and pulled it towards him, landing a blow to his assailant's face. He didn't expect what happened next. The room began to glow as a light source emerged from his attacker.

Titan eyes widen in surprise. He had seen this object before, but never had it been used against him.

"Come on now. A lightsaber? Now that's just unfair.:"

Titan squinted his eyes to get a better look at the man with the lightsaber. The man was clearly a Plagueian. He had that snarky attitude with an ugly face to go with it.

Titan unbuttoned his holster and pulled out his blaster. Titan aimed and fired a volley of blaster fire, his opponent deflecting each shot with relative ease. The Plagueian man began to run toward him as Titan began to panic.

"Well. I think I pissed him off," Titan said.

Engaging his jet pack, Titan managed to launch himself away from his opponent, flying over his head and landing on the ground. As he landed, he rolled to safety and stood up.

"Look. I'm not here for you...Well I am. I'm here to rescue the girl you kidnapped."

The Man spoke "You will never get Miracolina. She is ours. She will serve her purpose well."

Titan shrugged "That seems like a matter of opinion. I fully support your right to be wrong."

Titan ran toward the man, his blaster still drawn. The Plagueian just stood there and smirked as if this was amusing him. At the last second, Titan slammed to the ground, sliding towards the smirking Plagueian. As Titan hit the Plagueian, he shot him in the leg. The man went down and his saber went flying through the air. It landed at Titan's feet. This time it was Titan's turn to smirk as he bent down and picked up the Plagueians weapon

"I like this," he walks over to the man. "I really like this. I think I'm gonna keep it."

The man tries to stand," Over my dead bo..."

The mas was cut short as Titan used the saber to cut him in half.

"Oh..i'm sorry," Titan said. "Were you saying something?"

Stepping over the dead Plagueian, Titan kept walking only to hear a whimper moments later. He came to a room with a si gre lit candle. In a corner was a girl curled into a ball. Looking up at him, Titan could tell she was clearly frightened.

Titan bent down in front of her.

"What's your name kiddo?"

She didn't respond. He nods.

"I'm here to get you outta here. I'm not going to hurt you. I have some friends who can take care of you."

He reached his hand out toward her. She hesitated a moment before sliding her hand into his. He smiled and picked her up. They began their journey to leave the temple, traversing through the room that became the tomb of the dead Plagueian, Titan shielding the eyes of the girl as they passed his body. When he exited the Temple I, the moon was shining upon the sand.

"Miracolina is my name," the girl says.

Titan smiles. "That's a good name. I'm Titan"

The rest of the walk back to the ship passed quietly. By the time they arrive, Miracolina had fallen asleep. He put her in his cot then got the ship ready to deploy. As he lifted the ship off the ground, he can't help but wonder what lay ahead for the little girl. After all, everyone has a destiny. It's up to them whether they will listen to fate, or choose to ignore it.