

*Fight between Aurora "Aura/Blade" Ta'var vs Ronovi Tavisaen*

"So you want to know what I heard?" Len asked the junior technician.

"Sure, why not. We've got half a dozen parts to look for."

"I heard that our own High Councilor faced the Dread Lord herself."

The Twi'lek chuckled. "Right? And I'm the Queen Mother of the Hapes Cluster."

"I'm serious!" Len replied. "Apparently they stumbled across each other right outside of the Desired One's main chamber. Aurora caught the Dread Lord right and she got her evil slimy fingerless gloves within centimeters of the stone. She said, (Len does voices for each character, heroic for Blade and Smegol like for Ronovi) 'Stop you evil fiend!'

"Ronovi all hunched over with CRAZY EYES wheels around and hisses. 'Noooooo! We out maneuvered you at every turn! This isn't fair!'

"'Oh but it is,' Aura replies igniting her dark blue lightsaber. 'And if you won't leave the desired one alone I will do what I must!'

"'You Jedi always quoting Obi-Wan!'

"No wait." Len paused "Hmmm let me start over."

The technician rolled her eyes, knowing she was being taken for a ride by the Chiss' wit.

"Right, the Desired One's chamber. It's all dark and creepy. The room is circular and has moss and like dripping water. (I know from experience that most places that have a goal are like this.) The vile Dread Lord Ronovi Tavisaen is just about to touch the little tiny stone when a lightsaber ignites. The Plagueian wheels around, her own saber ignited. Aurora "Aura" Ta'var, the High Councilor of Odan-Urr smiles, her hair and robes billowing from by an unknown wind source says in a heroic booming voice. 'Hello there!'

"Ronovi reels back hissing and also wondering where that wind source is and why she doesn't have one for her lusciously evil cape. 'High Councilor Ta'var! We meet for the first time and the last time!'

"Aura, confused replies, 'No no you're doing it wrong. You're supposed to say "you are a bold one.'"

"Ronovi nods apologetically. 'Oh right.'"

"Now with her cape billowing also from an unseen wind source and her voice louder because of it. 'High Councilor Ta'var! You are a bold one!'

"She immediately fires Force Lightning through her fingerless gloves while cackling evilly. Her eyes changed to this shade of reddish-yellow. Aura grunts as she heroically tries to block the onslaught of Sith electricity! But...it...is...just...too...much...POWAH.

"The High Councilor is knocked back, her lightsaber flying half way across the dark room. Ronovi runs to her side, saber pointed at her.

"You are beaten, Aura! Give in to your hatred as you once did!" You swear her teeth are pointy for like a second or two. "It is good to be evil!" She cackles for longer than should be realistically possible in a fight. Because she is just that evil.

"Aura calls to her lightsaber which flies gracefully into her hand. Just a heads up too, her hair and cape have not stopped billowing this whole time. Anyway, she reignites the blade and charges at the Dread Lord, who blocks every hit she tries to make. To a casual observer, it looks like they are recreating the flight in Episode 3 (the technician looked extremely confused at this comment), matching Force powers against each other, swinging for the fences at every opportunity only for the other to block them, and of course they spin sabers around themselves a good meter and a half from each other before dramatically hitting sabers. Red and dark blue blades casting purplish hue on the surrounding walls of the massive circular room.

"After like an hour, both fighters are now exhausted, panting and barely swinging or making contact. I mean to the point that Jim from Strike Team-1 said they were making the clashing noises themselves because they did not have the strength to hit each other's sabers. Aura, fed up ignites her training saber, taps her on the shoulder with the Force. The Dread Lord turns around bewildered that someone could be down there with them and WHAM. The High Councilor hits the Dread Lord right on the noggin! He never saw it coming!"

Len realized that he was the only one in the cargo hold. "No one ever wants to listen to my stories!"