

Aura Ta'var, Jedi Knight, stalked around her target in the outskirts of Tipool. The cries of many rang out to her as they ran from building to building, doing their best to leave the area before more of those abominations came around again. Refuse of all kinds of belongings littered the streets as few bothered to pick up after themselves anymore. They had a train to catch and there weren't that many seats left. It was a shame really. The breeze was strong and the sun peeked out over the horizon as the sun was finally rising. The warm current of air brought a smile to her face as she enjoyed the little things in life, at least for a moment. She glanced at a datapad in her right hand for a moment. The symbols were foreign to her but she didn't need to understand them. She just needed them to find her target.

Kamlin was nearby. She could sense him through the Force and through the datapad but he was still out of visual sight. The Arcanist grimaced as she concentrated on the Force even more, following the snippets of images in her mind until it led her to a building and focused on it. She looked up with a sigh. They all looked the same of course. *Imperial building is a pain*, she thought to herself. Instead of wandering about, Aura merely closed her eyes and let the Force guide her footsteps. She could feel her body shifting back and forth as it walked and turned from alleyway to alleyway. Every once in a while her hand would brush against a duracrete wall as she went. Until finally, she felt sure she had found it and opened her eyes once more.

The grimy exterior of the building was uninviting but so was the area around her. The Zeltron would not have chosen this path unless required. Doing her best to not touch anything she silently stalked up the steps of the two story flat until she was outside a bolted door. She rolled her eyes and reached out the Force as she reached out with her fingers. The tiny gears inside the lock turned until finally a satisfying click went off and the door opened with a loud creak that could wake a bantha.

*Sithspawn!*

"Who's there? Is that you Reginald?" asked Kamlin in a fright.

"No, it's Aura Ta'var from Odan-Urr. I wanted to chat with you on behalf of the Harmonists."

Kamlin responded with a bolt of red energy that ate into the wall next to her.

"That's rude. I just want to talk. How about we talk from here then eh?" asked Aura, checking tabs on his Force energy just in case he made an escape.

"Why should I?"

"Because those people dying in the streets are your people too." Aura paused after speaking to let that thought linger.

"Fine, come in. I'm putting my blaster down."

Aura Ta'var rounded the corner with her hands in front of her. "See? No weapons. Can I sit there?"

"Sure," he gestured to a chair far away from him.

"Thanks," she said, taking it, "So, how about we stop those monsters from destroying your city?"

The man merely laughed. "Stop them? Yeah right."

"We could do it with our combined strength. I'm sure you know a weakness."

"I might..." he hedged. "What do I get?"

"You get to live longer before I call them all here to destroy you," she said with a straight face.

"You got to be kidding..."

"I am not, she said holding up her comlink to a public channel."

"Okay what do you want?"

"A ceasefire until we clean up this mess and figure out why we are fighting each other."

"No."

Aura held up the comlink.

"Okay, yes. Fine."